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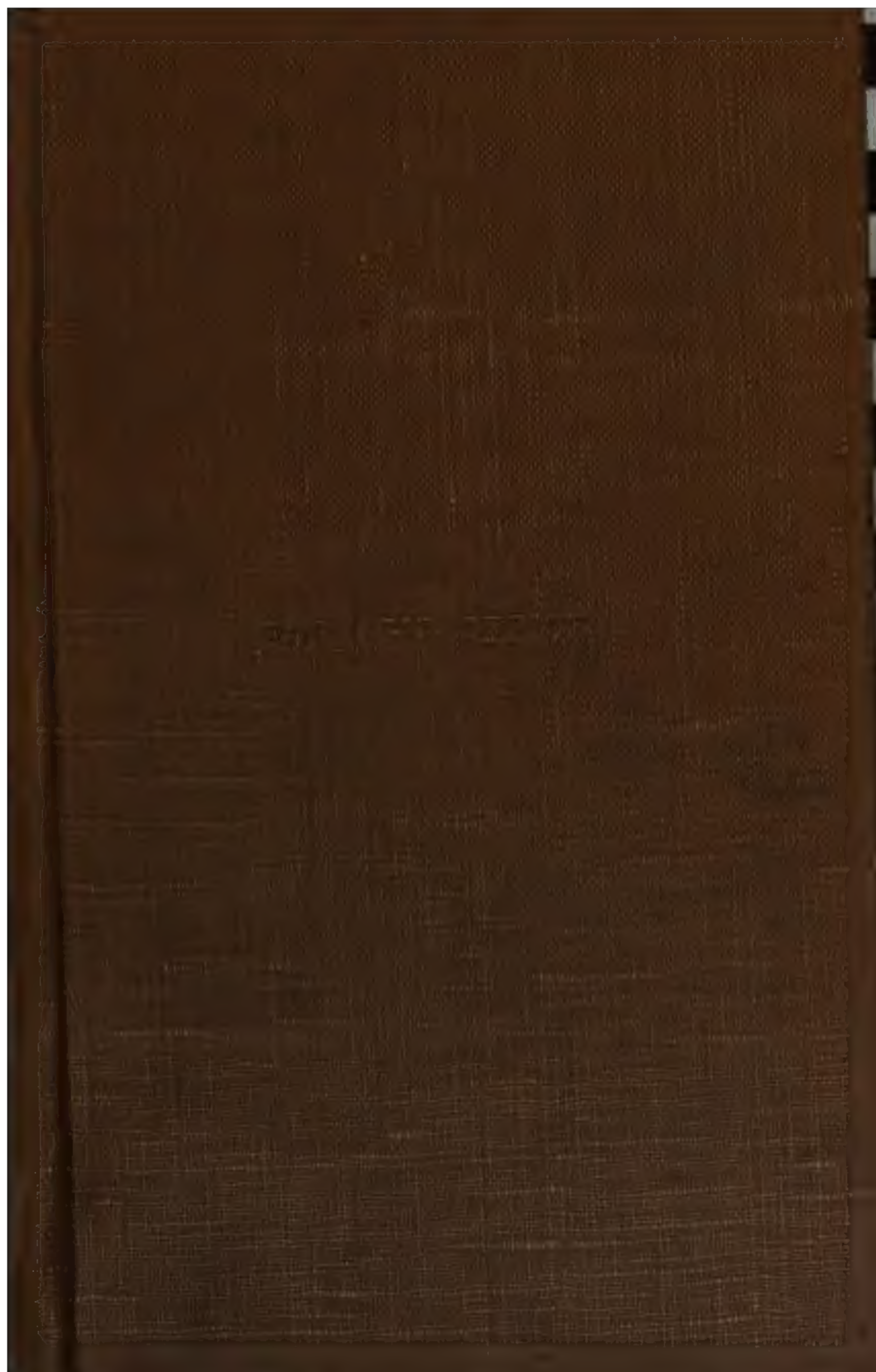
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MINUTES OF EVIDENCE,

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BY HENRY DUCKLER.



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# CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

COPELAND, MAYOR. FIRST SESSION.

*A star (\*) denotes that the prisoner has been previously in custody—An obelisk (†), that the prisoner is known to be the associate of bad characters.*

## CAPITAL CONVICTIONS.

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

1. WILLIAM HART was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Christopher Walton, about the hour of ten in the night of the 21st of November, at St. Gregory, by St Paul's, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 3 pairs of ear-rings, value 3*l.* 10*s.*, his goods; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY—DEATH.** Aged 35.

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

2. JOHN CHURCH, THOMAS PRIOR, and CHARLES BUCKLAND, were indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of William Briant, about the hour of nine in the night of the 29th of October, at St. Mary, Lambeth, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 2 table-covers, value 15*s.*; 1 telescope, value 15*s.*; 1 bread-tray, value 15*s.*; 2 hearth-rugs, value 3*l.*; 4 decanter-stands, value 10*s.*; 1 salt-holder, value 18*d.*; 3 glass cruets and tops, value 10*s.*; 1 mustard pot, value 7*s.*; 2 forks, value 14*s.*; 9 spoons, value 30*s.*; 1 snuffer-stand, value 15*s.*; 1 pair of sugar-tongs, value 4*s.*; 1 caddy ladle, value 5*s.*; 4 decanters, value 30*s.*; 2 candlesticks, value 5*l.*; 2 tea-pots, value 1*l.*; 2 pair of nutcrackers, value 4*s.*; 1 table-cloth, value 3*s.*; 1 bed, value 4*l.* 4*s.*; 3 blankets, value 15*s.*; 2 sheets, value 10*s.*; 2 counterpanes, value 20*s.*; 2 clocks, value 10*l.*; 5 ornaments, value 2*l.*; 6 quarts of wine, value 30*s.*; 8 bottles, value 18*d.*; 2 drawings, framed and glazed, value 20*s.*; 1 tea-caddy, value 35*s.*; 1 scent-bottle, value 5*s.*; 1 butter-knife, value 5*s.*; 12 cups, value 6*s.*; 12 saucers, value 6*s.*; and 2 basins, value 4*s.*; the goods of the said William Briant.

WILLIAM BRIANT. I keep the Horns Tavern at Kennington, in the parish of St. Mary, Lambeth, but the house that was broken open is at Norwood, in the same parish—it is a small cottage—I sometimes reside there with my family, and sleep there. On the 15th of October, I was there last, and saw my property safe—when I am not there, the house is locked up—on the 15th of October I locked the house up myself, and kept the key in my own possession—the windows and every thing were secured—on the 30th of October, in consequence of information, I went to the cottage and found a pane of glass, or part of one, taken out of the parlour window, the shutters unfastened, and the kitchen door open (that is an outer door at the back of the house)—the shutters were merely unscrewed, not broken—I am certain

the kitchen door and the window were secure when I left—I missed a silver teapot, a silver snuffer-stand, a chimney ornament, and a vast quantity of other articles, worth between forty and fifty pounds—I have seen the whole of them again—the prisoner Church had lived servant to me for a year and a half, at Kennington, and has been at this house many times—I discharged him on the 24th of March last—Church has fastened the cottage up for me, at times, and he has slept there, and been intrusted with the whole of the cottage many times—I saw the things again at Windsor, on the 5th of November—I saw them at the Town Hall, in the care of the constable—all the three prisoners were there at the time—I never saw the other two prisoners before—I knew my things again.

JOHN LOVEGROVE. I am a constable of Windsor. In consequence of information, which I received, I went on Saturday, the 31st of October, to a house at Windsor—the prisoner Prior came in with a bag in his hand, at a quarter before three o'clock—Buckland was with a cart at the door—I had seen Prior take the bag from the cart—Buckland was in the cart—there were two baskets standing in the shop—it was a silversmith's and jeweller's shop—I asked Prior if the baskets were his—he said they were—I went to the door and made a motion to my brother constable, Sims, who was with me, to take Buckland, and I took charge of Prior—I asked him where he got the things—he said he bought them at Uxbridge market—I have some of the property here—Prior's direction was on the cart in chalk, "Thomas Prior, Iver, Buckinghamshire"—I went to Uxbridge to make inquiry, and then I went to a house at Iver, and there saw Church—he opened the door to me—I saw a woman there, whom I understood to be Prior's wife—I had seen Church in company with the others, that morning, before this occurred—Iver is seven miles from Windsor—I took all the three prisoners into custody—I heard what they stated to the Magistrate—it was taken down in writing.

JOHN SIMS. I am a constable of Windsor. I have heard Lovegrove's statement—I took Buckland into custody in the cart, and saw the articles of plate and the baskets and sack—I saw Buckland hand the sack to Prior from the cart—it was at Mr. Jacob's shop—he is a silversmith—I found nothing in the cart—the sack contained two hearth-rugs, two table-covers, and a telescope—I found on Buckland's person some phosphorus matches—I went to Prior's house on the following Tuesday, and found a bed and some chimney ornaments.

WILLIAM BRIANT *re-examined*. Here is a silver tea-pot which I know, also a silver snuffer-stand, and a chimney ornament—I have seen the hearth-rugs—I am quite positive they are mine—they were made on purpose for me—the bed found at Prior's is mine—all this property is mine.

JOHN SIMS *re-examined*. I was present at the prisoner's examination, and saw the Magistrate sign this statement—I saw him put his signature to it—the prisoners were all cautioned about what they should say, by Mr. Wedgwood, the Magistrate, and it was read over to them twice (*read*.)

The prisoner Prior says, "I, Church, and Buckland went together—I and Church took the things out of the gentleman's house—Buckland (my brother-in-law) was in the road with the cart—he did not come into the house—the property was then taken to my house at Iver—we got to Mr. Briant's house at about eight o'clock in the evening, and got through a window at the back part of the house—none of the property was sold any *where*.  
(Signed) "THOMAS PRIOR."

The prisoner Buckland says, "Church came to Prior and told him where he could get some things—Prior told me of it—I went to bed till the day we started—we all three went together with kindlers (small bundles of wood or pimps) in the cart on Thursday—we went through Hounslow, and got to Norwood about eight o'clock at night—Prior and Church went to the house and got the things—I waited about half-way up the hill with the cart—Prior drove us home with the things.

(Signed) "CHARLES BUCKLAND."

The prisoner Church says, "I was with Prior and Buckland when we got the things—we took them from Mr. Briant's house—I and Prior entered the house by the back window, and we took the things—Buckland was waiting in the road—we drove home to Prior's house—we all three went together with the things in Prior's cart to Windsor."

(Signed) "JOHN CHURCH. Taken before me, J. WEDGWOOD.

(The Prisoners made no defence.)

CHURCH—GUILTY.—DEATH. Aged 18.

PRIOR—GUILTY.—DEATH. Aged 22.

BUCKLAND—GUILTY.—DEATH. Aged 31.

*Recommended to mercy by the Jury, on account of the house being left in an unprotected state.*

*First Jury, before Mr. Justice Park.*

3. THOMAS FISHER was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of November, at St. Matthew, Bethnal-green, Middlesex, 1 bag, value 1*d.*; 1 half-sovereign; 1 shilling; and the sum of 3½*d.* in copper monies; the goods and monies of Walter Thomas Emm, in the dwelling-house of John Emm, and afterwards about the hour of six in the night of the same day, burglariously breaking out of the same dwelling-house.

WALTER THOMAS EMM. I am the son of John Emm, who lives at No. 14. Minerva-street, Hackney-road, in the parish of St. Matthew, Bethnal-green. He rents the whole house, and is a ladies' shoemaker—the prisoner was apprenticed to my father on the 28th of January last, and was eleven years old last May—he slept in the same room with me and my brother—my brother is a ladies' shoemaker—the prisoner had a separate bed—on the night of Thursday, the 19th of November, I went to bed at half-past eleven o'clock—the prisoner was then in bed—I put my trowsers under the pillow—I had a green silk bag in the pocket, containing half-a-sovereign, a shilling, two penny pieces, and three half-pence—I awoke in the morning about twenty minutes to seven o'clock—it was not quite light—the prisoner was not in bed—I went down stairs to look after him, and found the street door ajar, and he was gone—he had no business out of the house—I went up stairs to look for my trowsers—I found them in the middle of the floor, and on looking at the pocket, missed my bag and money—my brother was then in bed—I saw the bag last Friday, and half-a-sovereign and three halfpence in it—I did not find my property myself.

JOHN EMM, SEN. I am master of the house. The prisoner was my apprentice—I was the last person up in the house; and at half-past eleven o'clock I looked at the shutters and doors, and saw it all fast, and went to bed.

JOHN EMM, JUN. I did not sleep with my brother—it was my other brother—after hearing of this, I went to look for the prisoner at twenty minutes to seven o'clock—it was not then light—I went and found him by Whitechapel church, at twenty minutes to eight o'clock, he was by the church railing, in the high road—I found on him a half-sovereign in a bag, and three halfpence loose in his pocket.

WALTER THOMAS EMM *re-examined.* I had a duplicate of a silver watch in my bag also—it belongs to my brother, the last witness.

JOHN EMM, JUN, *re-examined.* I took the prisoner to the station-house—I neither threatened or made him any promise—I asked him what he had done with the duplicate of the watch—he told me that he had had the duplicate, but he had torn it up, and thrown it down by a new beer shop facing the Episcopal Jews' chapel—I afterwards went there, and found the pieces of the duplicate.

HENRY DELLER. I am a policeman. I have a silk bag which was given to me by the last witness—it contained half-a-sovereign, two penny-pieces, and three halfpence; and he gave me some pieces of a duplicate.

WALTER THOMAS EMM *re-examined.* I know this bag—I am quite sure it is mine.

JOHN EMM, JUN. These are the pieces of the duplicate of my watch.

**GUILTY.—DEATH.** Aged 11.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor, on account of his youth.*

*First Jury, before Mr. Justice Park.*

4. THOMAS JONES was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Samuel Rice about the hour of eight in the night of the 6th of November, at St. Dunstan, Stebonheath, otherwise Stepney, with intent to steal.

SAMUEL RICE. I am a police-inspector, and live at No. 17, York-street, in the parish of Stepney, *alias* Stebonheath, and rent the house. On Friday evening, the 6th of November, I went home about half-past eight o'clock—I unlocked the door and let myself in—my wife and family were in the country at the time—I locked the door when I got in, and took the key out, and had scarcely been in-doors half a minute before somebody came to the door, and gave one knock—I did not answer the door—I heard the steps of a person go away directly from the door—I had not got out of the passage into the parlour before two persons came to the street-door, and one of the two put a key into the lock—I had no light in the house at the time—I had not time to get one—when the key was put into the lock, one of the persons said to the other, “Does it fit?” the other said, “Yes, it is all right,” and at that moment the door unlocked—the key was taken out after the door was unlocked—they pushed the door open two or three inches to see if there was any other fastening, and closed it too again—they did not fasten it—they went away then, and I had scarcely time to get from the passage into the back parlour and change my coat, before two persons entered the front door—I had a fine frock coat on at the time, and I changed it for a strong one, expecting a struggle with them, when they did come in—they both came into the passage, and one of them put a key into the door, inside, and locked themselves in, leaving the key in the lock, so that nobody could come in from the outside—I was standing behind the back parlour door, and the prisoner passed me along the passage into the kitchen—the other stopped by the door in the passage—I went out from the parlour and seized the prisoner in the kitchen—he appeared about to open the back door, and then the other unlocked the front door and made off—I found this key inside the lock—it is not my key, but it will unlock the door better than my own key—it has been filed apparently to fit the lock—soon after I seized the prisoner, he begged for mercy—I afterwards delivered him to Charles Brown—he made a little resistance at first—I found

a key on my kitchen mantel-piece—it is a common key, and has been filed, and some of the wards cut out—I do not know how it got there—I did not know the prisoner before, myself.

CHARLES BROWN. I am a clerk. I know Rice—I am not connected with the police now—I was once—I was going to call on Rice—I arrived at his house about half-past eight o'clock—when I got near his house I observed him bringing the prisoner along, as if from his house—Rice gave him into custody while he went into my the house, and while I held him by the door something seemed to fall from him—I do not know what it was—I did not take it up.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I had been down to Billingsgate market on Friday afternoon to see what fish was coming there—I left about five o'clock, and came towards Shadwell, and into Globe-lane, to go home—I turned up the turning to go across the fields, and saw the prosecutor's door open—thinking it an improper time for it to be open, I pushed the door in, and Rice followed me in, and took me.

GUILTY.—DEATH. Aged 20.

## LONDON AND MIDDLESEX LARCENIES, &c.

OLD COURT.—Monday, November 28rd.

*First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

5. ANN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of September, 1 shirt, value 1s. 6d, the goods of William Flemwell.

ELIZABETH FLEMWELL. I am the wife of William Flemwell, and live in John-street, Bedford-square. The prisoner has done needle-work for me for about five months. In September last she made two shirts for me—I came home about half-past three o'clock, after being absent about an hour and a half, and missed one of the two shirts which I had left on the sideboard.

BRIDGET FLANAGAN. I live with the prosecutor. I recollect the prisoner bringing home two shirts which she had made—there were two more on the sideboard when she came in—she left two with me—I did not see her near the sideboard—she was at the table under the window—I went to the door to take in the milk while she was there, and when mistress came home a shirt was missing.

WILLIAM BARRYMORE. I live in the Commercial-road. I produce a shirt pawned by the prisoner on the 28th of September, in the name of Mary Moore—I am certain of her.

(Property produced and sworn to.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined Seven Days.

OLD COURT.—Tuesday, November 24th.

*Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

6. GEORGE CLARKE was indicted for a misdemeanor, to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Confined One Year.

7. JOHN MINES was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of November, 1 shirt, value 1s. 6d, the goods of John Adams.

JAMES BATES (*City policeman, No. 7.*) I was on duty at Guildhall on the 9th of November—previous to eleven o'clock in the evening, a party came out of Guildhall and wanted a hackney coach—it was my duty to see that they were got up—I called for one, and the prisoner came, he said, "We have a carriage, our horses are cold, our party won't go till very late, and we will take them," and he took the party to Thames-street—I wanted another coach afterwards, and he proposed to take the second party as before—I placed him in Guildhall yard, and told him to wait there and I would bring the party with me, and when I got to the coach door, the prisoner was leaning inside the coach—he was not the coachman, but was attending the carriage as belonging to it—the prisoner spoke to me about taking the first party, and the coachman about the second—he had a livery coat on, and I thought him the servant—he was lying in the coach—I pulled him out, and said, "Let this party get in"—he took no notice, and I pulled him out by force, and by the gas-light saw something glitter in his hand—I said, "What have you got there?"—he said he had nothing—I said I was sure he had, and put him against the wall—I called another officer—he clenched his hand very tight—we forced it open, and found a bracelet in it—I said, "You took a party away a short time ago, this must belong to them"—I took him over to the justice-room—the superintendent asked him whose carriage it was—he said he did not know, and would give no account of himself—he said he had not been in place for five years, but on going to the Compter, he said the carriage belonged to a person in Keppel-mews, North—I went there and ascertained that the carriage belonged to Mr. Sergeant Adams—it was a job carriage engaged for the night.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. I suppose there was a great deal of confusion at the time? A. Not at that time—the prisoner was not quite sober.

SAMUEL PATRICK (*police-constable No. 66.*) I was in company with Bates, and heard him ask the prisoner what he had got in his hand—he replied, "What is that to you?"—Bates said he had seen him about some time, and was fearful it was not all right, and was determined to see what was in his hand—the prisoner resisted, and said he should not—I held him against the wall—we took his fingers one by one, and forced them open, and found the bracelet—we took him to the justice-room, and afterwards locked him up—the bracelet was found in his hand.

MR. SERGEANT JOHN ADAMS. I have heard the evidence of the officer—I had engaged a carriage from Keppel-mews that day to go to Guildhall, and the prisoner accompanied it—another drove, and the prisoner assisted as footman—being in distress for a servant, as my footman had gone to see the show, the prisoner offered his services, and having a livery coat, I engaged him to act as footman—I was attended by my lady to Guildhall—at the time I left my own house, she observed that she had dropped her bracelet—I think the prisoner must have heard it—he was near enough—I said, "It must be between here and the house"—Mrs. Adams said, "I have no doubt left it in the room, we are rather late, and we will drive on"—I was sent for to the justice-room, at Guildhall, and it was produced to me (*looking at it*)—I know this to be hers—I did not return in the same carriage, for while it was gone to Fish-street-hill, Mr. Ward took compassion on us, and drove us home.

*Cross-examined.* Q. This man must have known he had done wrong in driving with stray passengers instead of waiting for you? A. I should *think so*—I think he heard Mrs. Adams say the bracelet was missing—I *rather think his eye* must have been caught by it at that late hour, seeing



it lying in the coach—it must have been dropped by my lady, in the carriage, on her getting in.

Q Then during the whole time you were driven there, and he driving other people elsewhere, the bracelet must have been there? *A.* Certainly so—he could have searched, if he pleased, the moment we got out—Mrs. Adams must have dropped it the moment she got into the carriage—I have inquired into the prisoner's character, and understand he had lived with a respectable person many years—the person I had my coach of, occasionally employed him—my idea is, that having taken one or two people home, he might know that I had gone home in another carriage and he might have taken the bracelet, intending to give it to me next day, not wishing the officers to know it—I found he knew I had gone home—if he had given it up to the officer, he would have been detained.

COURT to JAMES BATES. Q. When you saw it in his hand, was it at the time you were desirous that another party should go into the carriage? *A.* They were just getting in—I thought the first party he had taken had dropped it.

Prisoner. The lady left a cloak in the carriage likewise.

MR. SERGEANT ADAMS. There was a cloak left in the carriage which was never taken.

NOT GUILTY.

8. JOHN HUGHES, WILLIAM PEEL, and JOHN SIMPSON, were indicted for a conspiracy.

*MR. DOANE conducted the Prosecution.*

JACOB BURN. I am a tailor, and live in Bull's Head-court. In July last, I had a quantity of wearing apparel—I went to the Exchange to find a purchaser for them, and saw the defendant Simpson, in the former part of July—I spoke first to him, seeing him speaking with a ship's captain.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Was not the agreement for these clothes and wine reduced to writing, and executed? *A.* After the whole transaction they wrote out that thing, and I objected to sign it—I received 1*l.* 10*s.*

MR. DOANE. Q. Before you signed any thing, had they obtained the goods from you? *A.* Yes; three or four hours—when I saw Simpson, he was speaking to the prisoner Hughes, who was recommended as a ship's captain, by Simpson.

COURT. Q. Was Hughes present when Simpson described him as a ship's captain? *A.* Yes; Simpson introduced him to me—Hughes said that this Mr. Simpson had a quantity of wine, and he would either purchase my clothes with money, or with wine—Peel was not present on this occasion—I showed Hughes the clothes a few days afterward—Simpson never saw them—Hughes called once to see them—I showed them to him—mention was made of the value, by Hughes—he said Simpson had some very good wine, and if I liked to take 130*l.* in money, that was at my service—I did not agree to that—I saw Peel and Hughes a few days after, on the Exchange, together—they wished to purchase the clothes, if I would go down the Minories, and speak to a person there—a tailor and Peel and Hughes came to my house and examined the clothes—they looked over part of them, which were made—I mentioned that I had been offered eighty guineas for the part that was made—I did not show them the unmade things at that time—when I said I had been offered eighty guineas, the tailor said he thought that was considerably too much—I said, “Well

then, I will say nothing more about it, because I have refused eighty guineas"—I saw Hughes on the Exchange a few days after, and he said he had a particular wish to have the clothes, if I would take four pipes of wine and a butt, which he stated to be worth 270*l.*—Bowditch was with me, and he, Hughes, and Peel, went down to taste the wine—Bowditch's opinion was, that it was pretty good wine—I said I must decline it, for I did not understand any thing about the nature of wine—I forget what name they called it—I declined the wine—a few days after, I, Peel, Hughes, and Bowditch, had been to 'Change together, and they had a wish for me to take the wine, as they had a ship ready to go to Van Diemen's land, and it was the only opportunity I had of disposing of the clothes, as the season was going over—I said I knew nothing about the wine, and if I should be disposed to take it, I would not take one step in it, and have nothing to do with it unless the duty was paid—they then said they would pay the duty and discharge every thing—both of them said the duty and every thing should be discharged, and I should only have to remove them from the Custom House Quay—Simpson was not then present—after the wine was tasted by Bowditch, he said it was very good—as I came from tasting the wine with them I had a conversation with Peel, Hughes, and Bowditch, in the Minories; and it was agreed, if I would give them 5*l.*, they would strike the bargain immediately—the value of the clothes had been mentioned—I wanted nearly 300*l.*—Hughes had been three different times and examined them; and he counted them at little more than half the price, 170*l.*; and he has got it in his book—Hughes had out all the goods that were cut, which was three times more than the clothes that were made—there was silks and velvets—a valuation was made, but they were taken away; and some of the velvets cost three guineas a yard—they were gold and Genoa velvets—Hughes said he would take the clothes for 270*l.*—Peel was present at the time, I believe; and he had been three or four times about them—the 270*l.* was to be paid by the wine—Hughes had said, a few days after, that they had sold the first wine, and had now got some excellent wine—I was to take the wine, which he counted to be worth 270*l.*, and that was the value he had put on my goods—there were four pipes and a butt, he stated to me to be worth 300*l.*, if bottled—if I sold it by the bottle—I agreed to take the wine for the clothes—I went to taste the second wine—Bowditch, Peel, and Hughes were present—Bowditch is a friend of mine, and went to taste it on my behalf—they stated that the duties should all be paid on the second wine—I refused to take it, but three or four days after they wished me to take this wine, and I said the duty must be paid—I would not take it without that—nothing was said about the duty till the last transaction—I ultimately agreed on this assurance to let Hughes have the goods—I wish to say that Hughes, mentioned if I would give them 5*l.* the agreement should be struck, the duty and all things paid on the wine—I said, "We will reverse the matter; if you will give me 5*l.* the agreement shall be struck"—they would not agree to that—they agreed to give me 2*l.* 10*s.*—I received 1*l.* 10*s.* out of it—no paper was written at that time—after my receiving this money, Hughes and Peel came and counted every article over to see that it was correct—they counted a great quantity more than I gave an invoice for, which I have witnesses to prove—they wanted more, which I suppose they were going to take to prevent my saying about the *duty being paid*—when they counted them all over the night before, I was



to take a coach and send them down next morning—I cannot tell what motive they had for miscounting them, unless—it was to deter me from proceeding against them, when I found the duty was not paid—I took it in that way.

JURY. Q. You mean to say they returned to you, stating so many were missing? A. No, it was mentioned at the very time—they mentioned that I had not delivered to them as many goods as they had bought.

COURT. Q. Did they complain you had not delivered so many goods as they had bargained for? A. Yes; I am positive I delivered all the goods Hughes had seen, and he said was worth 270*l.*—Hughes took them away next morning, and would not count them over, though I wished him—there was a whole coach load—he took them away without allowing them to be tied up, though I had a cord ready to do it—he took them away all in confusion—I accompanied Hughes in the coach—I wished to have Bowditch with me, as I knew nothing about wine—Hughes said there was no need of Bowditch being there, as he had tasted the wine—I had not got the warrants for the wine at that time—Hughes said I was to go down at twelve o'clock, (it was then a quarter to eleven o'clock,) to meet Peel with the warrants—they were to pay the duty—the coach stopped in the Minorics—we waited some time at that place, and about three quarters of an hour after, I received a note that they were not to be left there, but to go to Mr. Harris, in Rosemary-lane—I was astonished, thinking I was to take them on board a ship—we took them down there, and they scrambled them out of the coach, and took them in somewhere in Rosemary-lane, and there I lost sight of the goods—I had to wait nearly three hours at a public-house, nearly adjoining—Peel came to the public-house—Hughes was present—Simpson was not there (I saw Simpson about the wine, after Hughes introduced him to me—I did not know but this was his wine)—Peel came to the public-house, and presented these four wine warrants, saying there were the warrants, and the duty and every thing discharged—the duty was positively to be paid—I had nothing to do but remove them from the Quay—they undertook that the duty should be paid, and no charge should be made on me—they said Peel was going to pay the duty that day—they represented that the duty was paid—he did not state any given time—they first represented to me, at the public-house, that the duty was paid—when the agreement was made about the 2*l.* 10*s.*, it was said by Peel and Hughes, that I was to have it free from duty—the duty positively paid—on receiving the warrants, it was said the duty was paid, but it was agreed before that it should be paid—it was said at the public-house, after I delivered the goods, that the duty was paid—I did not go to the Custom House to receive the wine after I obtained the warrants—I have never received the wine—it lays as it did then—next morning I showed the wine warrants to Simpson, on 'Change—he said, “Well, you have done very well; here the duty is paid, and every thing settled up to the 12th of August;” and I was told the wine was all safe, and I did not understand any thing about it.

Q. Was any sum mentioned by Hughes, which the duty amounted to? A. No.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Where do you live? A. At No. 2, Bull's Head-court, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields—I do not keep the house—I have a room there—I have a daughter with me sometimes—she is thirty years of age—there are two beds in my room—I was before the Lord Mayor—I have lived in the room about four years—I pay 2*l.* 6*d.* a week—I do not owe my landlord any thing—he owes me money—

there may be 20*l.* owing him for rent—he has distrained upon me for rent once—there was an agreement, which his own servant was a witness to, about some pictures which he bought of me—I was absent five months—much longer than I expected—my landlord heard I was dead and buried, and there are five pictures I can get no account of—he is 30*l.* in my debt—one of the pictures came to 50*l.*, and I refused to take 200*l.* for the four.

Q. Was not the charge of obtaining these goods dismissed by the Lord Mayor? A. It was, I must confess, as Peel said they offered me the clothes again—the charge was not dismissed altogether—I did not at the moment answer the Lord Mayor, as there was a confusion about the clothes being sold, but next moment I said, “By all means, my Lord, I wish the clothes again, but I cannot get them”—I afterwards went to Mr. Mosden’s house, who bought the clothes—he had got part of them—I might say that I came to have the clothes back—I cannot say positively whether I asked him if he had them, but I came to have them, if he would let me—Mr. Mosden did not wish to let me have them again—he did not offer them to me for the 30*l.*—he had mentioned about eighty guineas for little more than a quarter of them, when he saw them at my house before—Mosden came to me when I had them in my possession, to say what would be the lowest I would take for what was made—I mentioned one hundred guineas—that was not more than a quarter—there were goods all cut out, ready to be made, but those which were spoken of were made.

Q. Have you not over and over again been offered the clothes for 30*l.* provided you would give up the wine warrants? A. No; I was not offered the clothes if I delivered up the wine warrants—there was 190*l.* offered for them by another party in money—I mentioned to the Lord Mayor, that by all means I wished to have them back—but that only represented the clothes which were made—there were three times over the value; Genoa velvets, and things; and my Lord said then, “If you choose, you may go and file a bill before the Grand Jury”—I have known Bowditch, it may be about three months, or four months—I was at a public-house in the City with Bowditch the day I went before the Lord Mayor.

Q. Did he complain that you had promised to give him a coat to appear decent in? A. That coat had been mentioned months before, provided he got me a ship’s captain to take the goods—the coat had been mentioned two or three times—I had been the night before to him, and saw his wife, and they would not suffer him to come before the Lord Mayor without a coat, as he had a shabby one; but I said I would not give it on any account, till this business was settled—he came at last in a dirty coat—I did not dress him, that I will swear—it was an old coat—this name, “Jacob Burn,” is my handwriting; but this was written after all the business—it is a thing I was quite unacquainted with—I objected to it, and told them it was erroneous, and they had put in things they had no right to put in, but they persuaded me to it, and were getting me into a coach to go to Highgate—there are five jackets put into that paper, cut out and unmade; and six pairs of trowsers more than they had from me; and six pairs of breeches, five waistcoats, and two cloaks, making it about 20*l.* more than it was—there was no occasion for that paper—I have not looked at it—I have no recollection of its being read over to me before I signed it—I paid no attention to it—I said, “This is incorrect, it is no use signing this foolish stupid thing”—they said, “If you sign that, it will put an end to every dispute”—it might or might not be read over to me before I signed

I was so confused they wanted me off to Highgate—I have got a copy of it—I know nothing about the wine being in bond—I know there were more trousers, waistcoats, and breeches stated in the paper than they had.

JURY. Q. Who read the paper to you? A. I do not recollect—I cannot say positively whether I did hear it read—I paid little attention to it—I went to Abraham Harris's, and saw the clothes there—I went there to receive the 11.—I saw part of the clothes there—Hughes and the others took them out, and did as they pleased with them—I saw them taken out of the coach—I do not know whether Harris offered to give them up at the office if I gave up the warrants for the wine.

MR. DOANE. Q. When you signed the paper produced, did you believe that the duties had been paid? A. Positively so.

DAVID BOWDITCH. I live in Victory-row, Stepney. I was in company with Mr. Burn on 'Change—Peel and Hughes were present—I was there twice—the first time was on the Royal Exchange, and the second time I went down to the dock or quay to taste the wine—that was the same day—I cannot say whether Peel or Hughes spoke first on the Royal Exchange—they talked about purchasing the wine first, they could not agree on the purchase, and then said they would deliver the wine, duties free—that they would let him have the wine free, but what took place afterwards at the third meeting I know nothing about, for I was not present.

COURT. Q. Did you taste wine once or twice? A. Twice; the second wine I tasted was Spanish, the last was to be delivered duty free—I know wine cannot pass out of the docks without the duty being paid—this was in the bonded warehouse at the time I tasted it—I understood it to be bonded wine—I heard them say that it should be duty free.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. When did you get the coat on your back? A. I have worn it three years—I have known Mr. Burn ever since last April or May—he had promised me a great many things, and never performed them—he has promised me a coat, which he never gave me—I am a collector of debts in the neighbourhood, and have a little income of my own—I was never at the Mansion-house charged with sending begging letters—I never sent one—I was never charged with it—my wife took a parcel into the City which she was sent with, and I went to see about her—I was not charged with it.

JAMES CHAMBERLAIN. I live in Bethnal-green. Some time after this occurred I met Hughes, and in the course of conversation he said he had given four pipes of wine—I asked what it was worth—he said, "41. a pipe," and he said he had shaved old Burn.

Cross-examined. Q. What are you? A. An agent—I do business for any body who will employ me.

EDWARD CHAMBERS. I am a clerk in the Custom-house (looking at the warrants) the duty is not paid on these wines.

DAVID BOWDITCH re-examined. I never offered eighty guineas for the clothes, nor any part of them—not for myself—a person said he would give eighty guineas for them, and I bore that message to the prosecutor.

JACOB BURN re-examined. Q. Who wrote the paper which you kept in your possession? the agreement, whose writing is it? A. I think Peel wrote one, and Hughes the other—I wrote neither of them—I do not recollect that they were read over—I discovered that the wines were in bond two or three days afterwards, and I went before the Lord Mayor

the next morning—I showed Simpson the warrants, and he told me the duty was paid—and the day after that Mr. Stamp received the warrants from me, and said the duty was not paid—I was advised to take the case to a solicitor, and went to him within a week.

EDWARD CHAMBERS *re-examined*. The wine duty is 4s. 6d. a gallon—it is Spanish wine—all wines from Spain pay the same duty—three hundred and eighty-eight gallons is the quantity stated—the duty is only due on that quantity—it might be about 120*l.* on the whole.

*Mr. Phillips addressed the Jury, and called*

ABRAHAM HARRIS. I live at Sparrow-corner, in the Minories—I am a wholesale dealer in clothes—I have carried on the business about twenty years. On the 5th of August, Brown came to my place with a coach and some clothes—Hughes was with him—I examined the clothes when they were taken out of the coach, and they were taken into my back warehouse by one of my shopmen—I believe Hughes assisted—Burn saw them taken out—I think Peel came before all the clothes were taken out of the coach—I examined part of the clothes in Peel's presence—they went away, and came back again—I had, in the mean time, examined all the clothes that were brought—they came back about half an hour after, or something better, and there was a dispute about the coach-hire—there was eight shillings to pay for coach-hire—Peel and Brown both objected to pay it—I said they had better each pay half—Burn would not pay any thing, and after I looked over the goods, I said they were a set of rubbish, and I would not have any thing to do with them—I asked Peel what they stood him in—that was in Burn's hearing—he made a calculation, and said the warrants had cost him about 7*l.* each, and there was about 11*l.* dock-dues to pay, and which have been paid—they had been together to pay them—I told Peel I thought them not worth the money he gave for them, and I said, as there was a dispute about the coach-hire, Burn had better return the money and give the warrants back—Burn then backed out of the warehouse, and ran away—I did not see him run, but my shopman came in and said he was running up the Minories.

Q. As a judge of such things, tell the Jury, on your oath, what you think would be their fair and reasonable value? A. I would not have had them at any price—they were made of different colours and pieces, and the waistcoats were made out of old-fashioned silk velvet petticoats—I saw three yards of velvet—the things were made in that sort of way that they would not fit a boy nor a man, they were so narrow—I would not buy them when offered—I remember their being offered to Hart—they were shown by me to Hart—the whole of them—I believe Hughes brought him—no price was asked him for them—they talked about 50*l.* or 60*l.*—when Hart heard that, he went away, and would say nothing to them—Peel had asked if they were worth 50*l.*—a person named Jacob Cohen was called in, and I showed him the clothes—he valued them at 27*l.* 10*s.*—I also showed them to Mosden—he bought them, and gave 30*l.* for them—a man must be mad to suppose they were worth 270*l.*

MR. DOANE. Q. How came they at your place? A. Peel came to me that morning, and asked if I would purchase a lot of clothes—I said I should have no objection if he brought them down, and he brought them—the things were taken through the shop into my back premises—they were not put down in my shop for me to look at, because they would make a mess—they were all put together in the back warehouse—I was in the warehouse when the parties came back—I was looking the things over.

**COURT.** Q. Was there an inventory of them? *A.* Yes; and Burnaby when it was read over, and two or three articles were wanting, and Ben said they were not in the bargain, that he had pawned them before they saw them—Burn was in the warehouse when he was offered to take the things back—they all laid together—the coats were separated from the trousers and waistcoats, in another parcel.

**JACOB COHEN.** I am a general dealer. I was shown some clothes, by Harris—I examined every article, and valued them as worth 27*l.* 10*s.*

**BENJAMIN MORDEN.** I am a wholesale clothes-dealer. I remember a parcel of clothes being shown to me by Harris, in his warehouse—I did not buy them of Harris—I bought them of Peel, for 30*l.*—the prosecutor called on me, the morning, or the morning after he was at the Mansion House, and asked if I had still got the clothes by me—I told him I had, and I farther told him they were at his service, and I would keep them for a week for him; and as a proof they were not as he had represented to the world, I would take a profit of two-and-a-half per cent. on them, and I would keep them a week for him, to clear them—he said they had been thrown and messed about, and he would not give me an answer—he said I should see him again—I never saw him afterwards—I had not ill-used the clothes at all—I should not destroy my own property—I have some of them now—I should describe them as a parcel of what is termed by tailors, “cabbage-pieces”—taken at different times, and made of different colours—made out of pieces which had been accumulating.

**JURY.** Q. Were they old clothes patched up? *A.* No—pieces of old garments made up, some old and some new, but in a soiled and dirty state—some of them, perhaps, twenty or thirty years in existence—I should call them, dead stock or old shopkeepers—there were some pieces of velvet as large as would cover my hand—I have the whole of them at home—there might have been one or two velvet waistcoats, made out of small pieces to fit a boy—I would have taken much less than 33*l.* for the lot.

**COURT.** Q. What quantity have you sold of them? *A.* About one-third—I cannot say the number—there was under ten coats; a very small number of jackets—there might be half a dozen or more, and twenty or thirty pairs of trousers, very likely, but I did not enumerate the articles—I had no inventory—the lot was thrown indiscriminately on Harris’s counter—I said, “Excuse me, it is rather unfair to come and buy things out of hand”—he said, “They are at your service; I shall not buy them; they will not suit me at all”—there was no dispute about the property—there might be a dozen and a half pairs of breeches, or there might be more—I bought them in the lump, in the way old clothes are generally bought; the person buying them, reckons on till they finish, and see what they will give for them, without reckoning how many of each—I reckoned the coats at so much, and so on—I made a little memorandum for my own calculation, but it got destroyed—I paid Peel for the goods, in the presence of Harris—there were a good many waistcoats, small and large—some worth sixpence, some ninepence, and some two shillings and sixpence—I cannot take on myself to say the quantity—I was guided by the actual value—probably there might be four or five dozen waistcoats—there was a great number of hats, and cord of different lengths.

**SOLOMON HART.** I am a clothes-dealer. I called on Mr. Harris to examine some clothes—two persons were there with Harris—the value of the clothes was about 28*l.*

COURT. Q Did you make any list of them? A. I did not—I cast them up—I do not recollect how many articles there were—I reckoned the value of each article—I looked at them separately, and calculated in that way how much they amounted to—I cannot form a judgment whether there were a dozen or five dozen waistcoats, or coats, or trowsers—I took them, coats, waistcoats, or trowsers, as they came into my hand, and calculated what they amounted to—it is the usual way of making a purchase.

RICHARD HACKETT. I am a slop-seller. In August I remember going with Peel and Hughes to Burns, in Bull Head-court—I saw the prosecutor—he pointed out some clothes to Hughes—I went to see them—I partly examined them—the goods were in so bad a state, bad cut goods, I would not purchase them—I partly looked through them, and declined buying them—I should say they were worth from 28*l.* to 30*l.*—there were a great many—they were in the attic, a small room—a portion of them were not made up; some were cut out, and some not—I did not examine the whole—from what I know of the trade, I could tell nearly the value—there was a small a portion of the cut goods, I included them in my estimate—I cannot tell what day it was.

MR. DOANE. Q. Did you accompany the defendants when they struck the bargain about the clothes? A. No—I said they would not suit me—I went to purchase myself—the defendants were present—Peel called on me the day before; I think it was—I will swear it was in August, but I cannot swear to the date—business matters call the months to my recollection—it was in August, to the best of my knowledge.

JOSEPH GREGORY. I am in partnership with Mr. Goodman, a clothes-dealer. I went to the prosecutors to examine some clothes, about July or August—I looked them over in his room—Hughes called on me to go, and Burn himself—after looking over them, I found they would not suit me at any price—I could not put any value on them—I consider them of little or no value.

COURT. Q. Can you speak to the quantity? A. No; I consider the quality very inferior—there were coats of three or four colours, and trowsers the same, and very much moth-eaten.

JOHN SILVERLOCK. I am principal clerk in the bonding warehouse at the Custom House. On the 5th of August, the wines mentioned in these warrants were in bond at the Custom House—the dock charges were paid on the 5th of August—they were 12*l.* 4*s.* 6*d.*—I think Peel paid them, to the best of my recollection.

COURT. Q. Is it necessary to pay the dock charges before a transfer is made? A. Yes; the warrant is the transfer of the property—whoever holds the warrants, on payment of the duty would be entitled to the wine—the authority to transfer them is a written order from a person of the name of Shaw, in whose name they previously stood.

(The agreement signed by the prosecutor for the sale of the goods, stated that they were to be taken without reference to damage, with all faults, and described the wine as in bond.)

HUGHES—GUILTY. Aged 48. }  
PEEL—GUILTY. Aged 42. } Confined Three Months.

SIMPSON—NOT GUILTY.

*Third Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

11. THOMAS MILES BENTLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of October, 57 yards of drill, value 10*l.*; 4 handkerchiefs, value 2*l.*;



36 shawls, value 1*l.* 16*s.*; 1 sheet, value 3*s.*; 16 handkerchiefs, value 16*s.*; 48 pair of stockings, value 22*s.*; 11 pair of gloves, value 5*s.*; 8 yards of silk, value 1*l.*; and 16 yards of printed cotton, value 1*l.*; the goods of George William Lee and another.

GEORGE WILLIAM LEE. I live at No. 13, Bread-street, Cheapside, and am a commission merchant. I have a partner—the prisoner had been my clerk for about ten months—we missed a quantity of articles—I have seen some of them since.

EDWARD CALVER. I am assistant to Mr. Chaffers, pawnbroker, Watling-street. I produce three pieces of cloth—one piece pawned on the 4th of June, and two pieces on the 9th, in the name of Kenyon—and on the 10th of October, four pieces of handkerchiefs—I took the articles in, but have no recollection of the person.

CHARLES BATH. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Goswell-street. I produce two pieces of handkerchiefs pawned on the 11th of September, by the prisoner, in the name of Joshua Prosser, No. 21, East-row, City-road.

*Cross-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. Was it last September? A. Yes; I took them in—I think it was in the forenoon—I am quite sure he is the man.

WILLIAM BUTRAN. I assistant to Mr. Moss, of Goswell-road. I produce a silk waistcoat, and a pair of hose, pawned on the 20th of October, by the prisoner, in the name of John Kenyon.

JAMES BROMLEY. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Broadway, Ludgate-hill. I produce some handkerchiefs, pawned on the 8th of August by the prisoner for 32*s.*

GEORGE ARNOLD. I am shopman to Mr. Sowerby, of Chiswell-street. I produce a piece of stuff, and some handkerchiefs—I cannot say who pawned them—I know the prisoner's face.

STEPHEN WHITTAKER. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Long-lane. I produce three dozen of hose, and eleven pairs of gloves, pawned by the prisoner, on the 17th of October, in the name of James Wilson, 201, Goswell-street—I am positive of his person.

JOHN ROK. I am an officer. I took the prisoner into custody, and found nothing on him.

GEORGE WILLIAM LEE. I know only one parcel, to be certain of them—they are the thirty-six handkerchiefs produced by Bromley, which are worth something under 2*l.*—I had such articles as the rest, and lost them—the prisoner had access to them.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Have you no mark to swear to the handkerchiefs? A. No; I identify them, as they are just the quantity sent to us as samples from a warehouse in town—they were put in a particular place, and are the only ones we had of that description in the house—we have no private mark on them—the patterns are particular—it is impossible for me to say when I had seen them—they were sent in during the period the prisoner was in our employ, that may be nine months ago—I am prepared to say I have seen them within the last ten months, and have a strong impression of having seen them within the last five or six months—we have six persons engaged in the business—a person could not have them by paying for them, as they come to us from manufacturers and persons employed in the sale of goods for a foreign market—they are samples—we do not sell them until they become ours by our purchasing them—they are left on approbation, and should be returned to the parties from whom they come every month, except we purchase them—it is impossible for me to say

when they were missed—they have been removed from our premises without our knowledge.

COURT. Q. Do you put a private mark on the articles? A. We do not—these handkerchiefs differ in pattern—we had precisely that quantity of patterns sent us.

MR. DOANE. Q. You receive the samples from manufacturers? A. From warehouses in town—the manufacturer may send samples to other warehouses.

JURY. Q. Do these handkerchiefs constitute the whole of the stock you had of that description in the warehouse? A. They do—there are thirty-six handkerchiefs in six parcels, six handkerchiefs in each parcel, and that is precisely the quantity sent to us—it is the only lot of that description which we had—I have not a doubt of the patterns—I have seen handkerchiefs like them in the market—I think it quite probable other houses have the same number of patterns sent—to the best of my knowledge, these have been in our possession.

JAMES BROMLEY *re-examined*. The goods are in the paper they were in when he brought them—while he was pawning them, a letter dropped out of the parcel with the name of “Sturgess” on it—I gave it him back again—he was taking out a pair of trowsers, pawned in the name of Brown, and I said, “You are not taking these out in the name you have brought these—I suppose these are in the name of Sturgess?” he said, “Yes”—the letter appeared to be an invoice, from its size.

GEORGE WILLIAM LEE *re-examined*. Mr. William Sturgess is the party these goods came from—they were placed in a room which he has to himself—the note was addressed to Mr. Sturgess—it was from that circumstance we got any clue.

*Cross-examined*. Q. Will you undertake to swear Sturgess did not authorize him to pawn the things? A. I cannot—we do not file invoices directly they come—we have a number of rooms in our house, occupied by different correspondents of ours, who make purchases through us—occasionally the manufacturers address the samples to the parties in our house, which was the case in this instance—the invoice would be made out to us, but addressed to that particular party—they are gentlemen who do business with our house, and employ us as their agents—we, in town, are the only parties known; and the purchasers pay us a commission on the purchases made, they being all made in our name, whether we are with them when the purchases are made or not—we are debited for the goods, and make out an invoice to them—we receive the invoice from the manufacturer.

COURT. Q. Then you might be charged to any amount without seeing the goods? A. We have confidence in our customers—Mr. Sturgess called my attention to these samples—they were deposited in his counting-house—the parcel was opened when it came in, and I suppose the party opening it put the invoice in again—I believe the whole of the goods to be ours, and they are not one-tenth of what we have lost—we are responsible for the payment.

NOT GUILTY.

NEW COURT.—*Tuesday, November 24, 1835.*

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

10. WILLIAM FRED was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of No-



ember, 3 knives, value 1s. ; and 2 forks, value 6d. ; the goods of James Edward Brand.

**JAMES EDWARD BRAND.** I am a publican. On the 6th of November, the prisoner came to my house and offered some broken glasses for sale—I asked how he could ask me such a question—he had half a pint of beer—he went behind the door of the tap-room, and having lost a great many knives, I went round to a little window that looked into the tap-room, and saw him put a white-handled knife into his right-hand breeches pocket—I called my young man, and sent him for a policeman—while I was gone to call my wife, who was up stairs, the prisoner got to the door—I ran after him, brought him back, and accused him of stealing the knife—I saw him put it in his pocket—I had not then missed any more—he said he had got none—I told him I was certain he had one—he then said, “Well, I will give you them,” and he gave me three table knives and two forks—these are them—they are mine.

**JAMES SOUNDY.** I am a police-constable. I went and took the prisoner.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was the worse for liquor—I beg the mercy of the Court, for the sake of my wife and family. *Witness.* He was sober—he had had a glass or two.

**GUILTY.** Aged 45.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*  
Confined One Month.

11. **WILLIAM JESSOP** was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of Thomas Bliss, from his person.

**THOMAS BLISS.** I live in Church-street, Bethnal-green. On the 9th of November, I was standing at the corner of King-street, Cheapside, with my daughter—I then walked towards the Mansion House—a boy ran across from some persons—he ran against my daughter, and I felt my handkerchief taken—I seized the prisoner, who was one of them, and said, “You rascal, you have got my handkerchief”—he said, “No, Sir, I have not”—I said, “Yes, you have : pull that hand out”—he pulled it out, and this handkerchief was in it—he was with five others, and they ran against my daughter, and almost broke her side in—I have inquired into his character, and think he has been the dupe of five or six others.

**THOMAS PRINCE.** I am an officer. I was called, and took the prisoner—I have had the handkerchief ever since.

(Francis Sear, shoemaker, of No. 16, Brackley-street, Golden-lane ; and ——— Davies, undertaker, of New North-road ; gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 29.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*  
Confined Six Months.

12. **THOMAS TANNER** was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of Joseph Baylis, from his person.

**JOSEPH BAYLIS.** I live in High-street, Southwark. On the 18th of November, I was in Aldgate, and near the end of the Minories, I felt a twitch at my pocket—I immediately turned, and saw the prisoner close behind me—I caught him immediately, and said, “You have my handkerchief, you thief”—I pressed him against, and a door saw him put his

hand behind him, and throw the handkerchief down in the corner—he said that a boy, who had gone before, had done it—there was a boy in his company, who passed me—I caught him at the same time, but finding this prisoner had the handkerchief, I let the other boy go—an officer came up, and I gave him the prisoner and the handkerchief—it has my initials on it.

*Prisoner.* The handkerchief was lying on the ground—it was not on me. *Witness.* I saw him throw it down, and took it up myself.

JOHN BRYANT. I was passing on the 18th of November—I saw the prisoner and Mr. Bryant in the lobby of a shop—I saw Mr. Bryant try to put his hand into the prisoner's pocket to search him—he turned from him—he put his other hand, and he turned again, and dropped this handkerchief.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I am a shoemaker. I know nothing of the handkerchief.

GUILTY.\* Aged 29.—Transported for Seven Years.

13. THOMAS BENNETT was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 2s. 6d., the goods of a man unknown, from his person.

WILLIAM HAWKINS. I live in Union-buildings, Union-street, Hackney. About one o'clock on the 10th of November, I was in Fenchurch-street—I saw the prisoner in company with another walking behind a gentleman—I saw the other hold the tail of the gentleman's coat up, take a handkerchief out, and give it to the prisoner—I am quite sure he is the man who received it—I acquainted the gentleman of his loss—he said he would wait for me at the end of a court, which they ran up—I ran after the prisoner up Saint Mary-axe—I did not see a policeman, and I took him to the watch-house—I saw him put the handkerchief under his jacket—I told the Ward-beadle, and he found it there—I went back, and the gentleman was gone—this is the handkerchief—I saw him take it from the man, who took it from a gentleman's pocket.

JAMES SOUNDY (*City police-constable No. 53.*) I was called to the station-house—I received the handkerchief from the Ward-beadle, (who is not here,) in the presence of the prisoner.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

14. JOHN THOMAS was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of a man unknown, from his person.

JAMES CUTHBERT. I am a constable of Bread-street Ward. On Saturday afternoon, the 7th of November, at half-past four o'clock, I was in Skinner-street, Snow-hill, and saw the prisoner and another not in custody, following two gentlemen—I had not seen the prisoner before, but I know he is the person—I saw the prisoner or his companion draw from the gentleman's pocket a handkerchief—the prisoner ran away—I followed him up Angel-court—I was a long time scuffling with him, and was obliged to throw him down on the ground—he fought desperately—I was certain he had the handkerchief—while he was down, Gurner came up, and picked up this handkerchief in my presence from the ground, close to where the prisoner was—no other person had been there—it was a red-coloured handkerchief which was taken from the gentleman, and I have every reason to believe this is the one—I had seen the handkerchief with the prisoner when he turned from the gentleman—he put it somewhere about him—he was searched—no other handkerchief was found on him, but two duplicates.

of two silk handkerchiefs, one pawned on the 5th, and one on the 6th—it was about half-past four o'clock—they were so close, I could not see which took it.

*Prisoner.* The handkerchief belongs to me—I owned it at the watch-house—I bought it of a dealer of clothes in Petticoat-lane.

*WILLIAM GURNER.* I live in Robert-place, Islington. I was passing along, and saw the prisoner running with great haste, and this person in pursuit of him—I saw the prisoner fling the handkerchief down—I took it up, and gave it to the officer—there was no one passing at the time.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did you not see my hat on the ground? A. No; your coat was nearly torn off your back by struggling with this officer.

*Prisoner.* There was no one in company with me—I was coming from the West India Docks—I had worked on the rum quay all the summer—this handkerchief fell out of my hat, and another boy picked it up.

— *THOMAS.* I am the prisoner's father. I have nine children, this is the best of them—the handkerchief is his own—I know it by the colour—I know what comes out of my house—I saw it before he went out—I can certainly swear to it—there is no name to it—I have seen his mother wear it round her neck—I work at an oil mill over the water, and have been there thirty years—I worked at Mr. Champion's for twelve years.

(James Adams, of George-street, Somer's-town, a brush-maker, and David Jones, of Chapman-street, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 17.—Confined One Year.

15. **JAMES CLARK** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 4s., the goods of John Barnett, from his person.

*JOHN BARNER.* I live in Fenchurch-street. On the 6th of November, at half-past one o'clock, I was in Eastcheap, and missed my handkerchief—I received information from John Dunn, turned round, and saw the handkerchief about a yard from me—Dunn came and told me something—I saw the prisoner—he was very near the handkerchief, and was in company with a boy much older than himself—neither of them ran away at first, but as soon as Dunn told me something, I saw the prisoner and the boy walking away from where I stood, towards Idol-lane—a person told me that that was the lad who picked my pocket—I went after them, and took the prisoner into custody—he said he did not take the handkerchief, he was not the boy—he was about three yards from me when I found it—there were two gentlemen between me and him, who went with me to the watch-house.

*JOHN DUNCAN.* I live with my father in Rood-lane. I was going along Tower-street, and saw the prisoner lift up the tail of the gentleman's coat, take the handkerchief out, and throw it behind him—he walked away with his hand in his pocket—the other boy was going to pick it up—I went and told the gentleman, and he took the handkerchief.

*Prisoner.* He did not see me take it out of his pocket—I was going along the street. *Witness.* I am certain I saw him take it.

*Prisoner's Defence.* There was another boy before me—I did not see the handkerchief—the boy threw it down, and then this little boy told the gentleman that I took it.

**GUILTY.**—Aged 11. Transported for Seven Years.

16. **JOSEPH DAVENPORT** and **GEORGE VOLLAM** were indicted

for stealing, on the 9th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 2s. 6d., the goods of Robert Bolton, from his person.

RICHARD BOLTON. I live in Beckford-row, Walworth. I was in Bridge-street, Blackfriars, on the 9th of November, a few minutes after three o'clock—the officer came and told me something—I searched my pocket, and my handkerchief was gone—I had one like this in my pocket, and missed it—it had scent upon it, and it has so now—the officer brought the handkerchief to me.

*Cross-examined by* MR. PHILLIPS. Q. You have no particular mark on the handkerchief? A. No.

PETER KENDALL (*police-sergeant P 1.*) I was in Bridge-street about three o'clock, and saw the two prisoners together—I saw Davenport put his hand into the prosecutor's pocket, and take the handkerchief out—he directly passed it into the hand of Vollam, who was alongside of him—I took it out of his hand immediately—I had watched them for half an hour they had attempted several gentlemen's pockets before.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Why did you not seize them instantly? do not you know it is an indictable offence? A. Yes; I did not know they were thieves at the time—they did not offer to go; if they had, I should have taken them—there was another with them—I did not take this handkerchief from Vollam's neck—I took one from his neck—the Magistrate did not order us to take it off—I told him I had taken it off, and he told me to keep it.

*Davenport.* I was going over Blackfriars'-bridge—I had just come to look for my father—I came through the crowd, and this man said I picked the gentleman's pocket—I said I had not—I am sure I never saw the handkerchief.

MR. PHILLIPS to R. BOLTON. Q. Was there not a crowd there? A. No; it was just the beginning of the crowd before I got to it.

*Vollam.* That is not the handkerchief he took off my neck.

PETER KENDALL. I have it here.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Why did you swear that the red one was the one you took off his neck? A. I knew it was one of them, and one applies to another case.

(Edward Vollam, boot and shoe-maker; W. Oden, dyer, No. 2, Church-street, Shoreditch; Sarah Martin, No. 32, Jubilee-place; and Sarah Ogden, gave the prisoner Vollam a good character.)

DAVENPORT—GUILTY. Aged 16.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

VOLLAM—GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined for Six Months.

OLD COURT.—*Wednesday, November 25th, 1835.*

*First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

17. HENRY JOHN BLAINE was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of October, the materials for 4 pairs of boots, value 2l.; 7 knives, value 2s.; 2 rand-wheels, value 8s.; 4 pairs of spur-boxes, value 30s.; and 100 boot-makers' tools, value 3l.; the goods of John Ross: 1 pair of shoes, value 5s.; 5 pairs of satin shoe-uppers, value 10s.; 5 pairs of lasts, value 4s.; 2 knives, value 6d.; 1 hammer, value 1s., and 50 shoemakers' tools, value 1s.; the goods of Edward Jenkins: 1 knife, value 3d.; and 14 shoemakers' tools, value 15s.; the goods of Joseph Botwright.

**JOHN ROSS.** I am a boot-maker, and live in Prujeau-square, Old Bailey. The prisoner was in the habit of bringing work to my workshop from his father, for us to manufacture—he was not a workman of mine—I have worked for his father—he was occasionally about my premises, but not employed by me—I lost my property on the 25th of October, or the 26th—I cannot say to the day—it was safe on Sunday, and on Monday morning it was lost, and was found in the prisoner's possession.

**THOMAS HERDSFIELD.** I am a City officer. I produce a quantity of articles belonging to the three prosecutors who are here—here is a quantity of tools, boot-legs, and leather, belonging to Ross; and five pair of satin shoes, belonging to another person—I found the articles in Butcher-hall-lane, in the prisoner's father's house, in a cellar—he lived with his father at that time—the morning I was sent for, the prisoner was in the prosecutor's room, and I said, "You are suspected of this robbery"—he denied it strongly, and could not think I should think it was him—I found he was about saying something, and I went out of the room, that I might not hear any thing about any compromise—he ran into the cellar, and I after him.

**JOHN ROSS re-examined.** This is my property, and there is some belonging to my men—all this is mine—I certainly gave the prisoner some encouragement to tell the truth—his father did not come to my house—he is a boot-maker.

**EDWARD JENKINS.** These are my property, and were at Mr. Ross' shop—the prisoner was in the habit of coming there very often.

**JOSEPH BOTWRIGHT.** There is property here of mine—it was taken from Mr. Ross', where I work.

**Prisoner.** I throw myself on your mercy.

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

There was another indictment against the prisoner.

18. **JAMES WHITEHOUSE** was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of James Lance, from his person.

**JAMES LANCE.** I am clerk to Mr. George Machin. On the 17th of November, between twelve and one o'clock, I was passing through Alder-manbury, on business—I saw a man behind me—he took up the tails of my coat, and took out a yellow silk handkerchief—I attempted to take hold of his collar, but he burst away from me, and ran down London-wall—he turned down a street, and I desisted from following him; but a gentleman told me, he had gone into a house—this is my handkerchief—I believe the prisoner is the man who took it—I saw him brought out of the house, and that house was in the street I saw him turn into.

**Prisoner.** There were two more persons close by. **Witness.** I saw one more with him behind me, whom I intended to notice, but I am sure the other man did not take it—they were both close to me.

**JOSEPH WALTON.** I am an officer. I was coming down London-wall on the 17th, and heard a cry of "Stop thief"—I saw the prisoner running down Carpenters'-buildings, and people running after him—I followed him into a house—when I got there, he was coming down-stairs—he had nothing in his possession; but a woman said, he had a handkerchief when he ran in—I went up-stairs, and found a handkerchief behind some boxes, in a room which he had run into—I brought him down, and gave him

to a police-sergeant—there were other men in the house, but not in the apartment where he had been.

JURY. Q. You identify the prisoner as the same person you saw enter the house? A. Yes—I know the other men were not in the same room, because I went up into the room immediately to see where the property was—he was coming down-stairs when I was going up—I did not see him in the room.

COURT. Q. What number is this house? A. I think, No. 1, Carpenters'-buildings, London-wall—it is a green-grocer's shop.

Prisoner. As I was going along London-wall, there was a gentleman hit me with his umbrella, and I ran away.

JAMES LANCE *re-examined*. I believe him to be the same person that was brought out of the house—the prisoner was dressed as the man was, in all respects.

(William Hewson, Baldwin-street, St. Luke's, and another witness gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*  
Transported for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

19. GEORGE PEARSON was indicted for feloniously and burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of George Ritchie, about the hour of eight in the night of the 1st of October, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 6 yards of silk, value 30s., his goods.

GEORGE RITCHIE. I am a hosier and hatter, and live in Gracechurch-street, in the parish of All-hallows, Lombard-street. On the 1st of October, about eight o'clock at night, I had been out—there was no light except from the gas—it was night—my shop was open for business—it is generally shut up at nine—a friend was walking with me—I observed two lads at my window—I got to them as they made an effort to run away—I laid hold of one of them, but he got away from me—he was bigger than the prisoner—I was behind them, and unable to see what they were in the act of doing—I found my window broken—the pane of glass had been starred, and a piece taken out, and a piece of black silk handkerchief taken out of the window—the rest of the window was entirely whole—the prisoner was one of the men, I saw him again within five or seven minutes—my friend Reynolds ran after him, and I ran after the other—when the prisoner was brought back he had nothing with him—I am confident he is one of the two I saw at the window—Mr. Reynolds is not here.

SAMUEL SHEPHERD. I am an officer. I know nothing of it but having him in custody.

NOT GUILTY.

20. THOMAS STEDMAN was indicted for that he, on the 14th of November, at St. Martin-in-the-fields, feloniously did forge a certain order for the payment of money, which is as follows:—"4, Hadlow-street, Burton-crescent, 6th of November, 1835—Messrs Cox, & Co. pay Mrs. Brown, the sum of 4l. 19s. sterling, and charge it to my account, A. Wedderburn, Capt. and Lt. Col. Coldstream Guards. Messrs. Cox and Co. Craig's-court, Charing Cross"—with intent to defraud Richard Henry Cox, and others, against the Statute.

2nd COUNT, for feloniously uttering, disposing of, and putting off, a like forged order, with a like intent, well knowing it to be forged.

MR. CURWOOD *conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES WILHELM PYLE. I am a clerk in the house of Richard Henry



Cox, and two other partners, army agents, Craig's-court, Charing Cross—they pay orders for money drawn on them by officers, for whom they are agents; in the same manner as bankers pay their customers cheques. On the 14th of November, an order was presented, purporting to be drawn by Colonel Wedderburn—I have it here—he is a Captain in the Coldstream Guards, and a Colonel in the army—Cox and Co. are his agents, and bankers—this order was presented to me—I am perfectly acquainted with the Lieutenant-Colonel's handwriting—it is not his handwriting, certainly—it is a very close imitation of it, but I am able to say it is not his, from my knowledge of his writing—there is an attempt at resemblance throughout the whole draft—it all appears to be written by the same hand—it was presented to me by William Sooley, a ticket porter, about two o'clock, or soon after—having discovered it to be a forgery, I took instructions from one of the partners, and went to the station-house, and got a police-officer—I desired Sooley to remain in my office—he and the police-officer went away together.

*Prisoner.* The indictment states it to be Cox and Greenwood, before the Magistrate he said it was Cox and *Hamilton*—there is a discrepancy there.

*Witness.* Charles *Hammersley*, and Henry Richard Cox, are the other partners—Mr. Greenwood has been dead some years—we act both as bankers and agents—we pay cheques of all amounts—some drawn on printed cheques, and some on paper—a cheque on plain paper is perfectly legal if drawn in London—this is on a stamp—the number of our house is now No. 2, not No. 8.

**WILLIAM SOOLEY.** I am a porter at Lincoln's-inn. I was in Lincoln's-inn Old-square, on the 14th of November—I was waiting for a job, and saw the prisoner there—he came up to me about one o'clock, and asked if I was there for the purpose of going on messages—I said, "Yes"—he asked me to go down to Cox and Greenwood's—I think he said Greenwood, (it was according to the address on the cheque,) and get a cheque cashed—he gave me the cheque—this is it—I believe this to be the paper, but it has been out of my hands ever since—I have not the least doubt of its being the paper.

**MR. PYLE.** I am perfectly certain that is the paper the porter gave me.

**WILLIAM SOOLEY re-examined.** I tendered the same paper at the Bank-house, as the prisoner gave me—I remained there till the police-officer came—they paid me in the presence of the policeman, and I and the policeman went away together—I went to the place he appointed to meet me, at which was Mr. Bagshaw's chambers, in Southampton-buildings—I and the policeman went there together—I rang Mr. Bagshaw's bell, the policeman being on one side of the street, and I on the other—he was in plain clothes—on my ringing the bell, Mr. Bagshaw came to the door—I did not see the prisoner then—I went into Mr. Bagshaw's clerk's room, and waited there—the clerk's room looks into Southampton-buildings—I went to the window, and saw the prisoner coming down the steps from the Mechanics' Institution, which is exactly opposite the window—directly I saw him coming down the steps, I came out of the door into Southampton-buildings, and told the policeman that was the man, on the other side of the way—I went up to him, just in front of him, and saw his face, and said, "I have got the money for the cheque you sent me with"—I was about giving it to him, when the policeman came up, and took him into custody, saying there was some mistake, and he had better not take the

money, or something to that effect—the prisoner said something—I cannot say what; but he seemed very much confused, and then he told the policeman, I think, that he could take him to the person he took it of—he then said there was no occasion for me to go with him, and offered me the shilling he had agreed to give me—the policeman said I had better not take it—he and the policeman went away together—I accompanied them, after going to Mr. Bagshaw's, and telling him—we went to Craig's-court, and then to the police-station—the prisoner was locked up till seven o'clock in the evening—I am quite certain he is the man—he acknowledged that he gave it to me.

CHARLES OTWAY. I am a policeman. I accompanied Sooley, on the 14th of November, to Southampton-buildings, and saw him in the act of tendering some money to the prisoner—I came up, and told the prisoner there appeared a mistake about the cheque—I said perhaps he would refer me to the party he took it of—he said he knew nothing about it, it was a mistake—I asked Sooley, in his presence, whether the prisoner was the man who gave him the cheque—he said he was—the prisoner said nothing to that—I told him I was an officer, and he must consider himself my prisoner—he then said if I would go with him, he would take me to the party he received the cheque of—I refused to go, and said he must proceed with me, and not I go with him—I took him to Cox and Greenwood's in a *cab*—on the road, he asked me if I had not seen him, whether I should have detained the man who presented the cheque—I told him most likely we should, till we had ascertained the respectability of his character—he said, “I thought so, I should not like to see the poor fellow,” or “man, get into trouble”—he also stated, that as the cheque was found upon him, he supposed he must suffer, but he would not open his mouth to get any one else into trouble—I went in the *cab* with him to Cox and Company, but neither of us went in—Sooley went in to inform Mr. Pyle that I had apprehended the prisoner, and I took him to the station-house—when the Inspector was taking the charge, he asked him his address, which he refused to give—he was asked from whom he received the cheque, and answered, “From my friend Wood”—when asked Wood's address, he refused to give that likewise—he said, “I wish to give little trouble about it, I don't disown being the presenter of it”—I asked him if he had a pocket-book, or any papers—he said no, he had taken good (or great) care of them—I searched him, but found nothing on him but 1s. 6d. and a knife.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did you speak to me first, or the porter? A. The porter—I have no recollection of speaking to you first—you doubted my authority because I was in plain clothes—I saw a policeman in uniform, and I called him, thinking you might resist—you refused to go with me at first—you asked me to go to the person you took it of—you did not name Wood then, or any body—I asked you, in the presence of the porter, where Wood lived—you refused to go with me, at first, over to Bagshaw's chambers—you did not struggle—I did not hold the cheque up to you, and ask if it was yours—I had it in my hand, and you wanted to look at it, but I took care you should not seize it—in searching, he was not stripped at all—I put my hand into his coat pocket, and waistcoat and trowsers' pockets, and felt his fob, to see if there was any thing there, and when I asked if he had a pocket, he said, “I have taken good care of that”—he had a full flap to his trowsers.

SAMUEL MANNERS. I am a sergeant in the Coldstream Guards. I



know Lieutenant-Colonel Wedderburn—on the 4th of November he was not in England—he had leave from the regiment, from the 12th of July until the 11th of January—he is not in England now, nor has he been since—I am very well acquainted with his handwriting—we very often have correspondence with the officers, and know their writing, (*looking at the cheque*)—I do not believe any part of this to be Lieutenant-Colonel Wedderburn's handwriting.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I have to state that I received the order from another person, with whom I am most intimately acquainted—he was a friend of mine, till he behaved so badly to me in this instance—I received it from him in payment for a suit of clothes, which he pawned, of mine, long ago—he had long promised me payment and paid me the day when I presented this order—there were a few shillings to come to him out of it—I was to have met him, and would have delivered him into a policeman's hands—I have since learned he has sailed to Spain, and is on the way to join the Queen of Spain's army—I have witnesses to prove the delivery of the cheque to me, and the consideration for which I received it—I have a wife and family—I ask you, gentlemen, who are fathers, whether you could risk, for 4*l.* 19*s.*, the awful sentence of transportation for life, which is a living death, and a grave to all my prospects in society?—does any gentleman believe that for that paltry sum I should incur this risk—the policeman can prove I said I did not know they could do any thing to me, and I did not know they could touch me—I did not believe, if the cheque was wrong, they could do any thing, but say there were no effects. I delivered the cheque to the porter, in Southampton-buildings, which I believe is not in the parish of St. Martin-in-the-fields—if I recollect right the paper is stamped—if the stamp is not legal, it cannot be a legal document.

GUILTY of uttering. Aged 35.—Transported for Life.

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

21. GEORGE SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*, the goods of Samuel Serle, from his person.

SAMUEL SERLE. I live in Tryon's-place, Hackney. On Saturday night, the 14th of November, about half-past six o'clock, I was going along Bishopsgate-street, and nearly opposite the Flower Pot public-house, I felt the tail of my coat drop down—I turned round, and saw Mr. Barton picking up a handkerchief—I saw the prisoner there—he began to run—I ran after him, and overtook him, after chasing him, and took him to the station-house—my handkerchief is marked, "S. B. S," which are my father's initials—I was with Mr. Harley.

WILLIAM LUDLAND BARTON. On the night in question, I was coming out of my door, in Bishopsgate-street, and saw the prosecutor walking with another gentleman—I saw a lad lift up the tail of his coat, and take out a handkerchief, which he threw on the ground, behind him, into a door-way—I picked it up, and told the prosecutor that was the lad who took his handkerchief—he immediately ran away—he had thrown it about two yards from him, before he was charged with taking it—I have not a doubt of the prisoner's person.

——. I am a policeman. I have the handkerchief—I met the prosecutor with the prisoner in his custody—I took him in charge, and to the station-house—the handkerchief was given to me by Mr. Barton.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

**Prisoner's Defence.** I saw a person take the handkerchief from the gentleman's pocket, and throw it down—I ran—the gentleman ran after me, and collared me.

**MR. SERLE re-examined.** I cannot say whether it hung out of my pocket. **NOT GUILTY.**

*Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

22. SARAH SMITH was indicted for a misdemeanor.

*The Hon. MR. SCARLETT and MR. ELLIS conducted the Prosecution.*

**JOHN GARNER.** I keep the Half Moon public-house, Strutton-ground, Westminster. On Saturday, the 21st of November, about one o'clock in the afternoon, I saw the prisoner at the bar of my house—she asked for half-a-pint of porter—I served her—she offered me a shilling in payment—I put it into the till, and gave her 11*d.* in change—there were other shillings in the till—she went across the road, and was gone about five minutes, and then came again, and asked for half-a-pint of porter—it was rather more than five minutes—I had not taken any more silver in that time, but had taken a quantity of halfpence—there was other silver in the till—she gave me a shilling for the second half-pint of porter—I served her, and noticed that the shilling was a very bad one—I then opened the till, and looked for the other one, and found a bad shilling on the top of the other silver—the second shilling had not been out of my hand at all—I took the first shilling round the counter with the one she gave me on the second occasion—they were together, and I cannot distinguish which was the first or second, but they are the two—I saw her put her hand into her bosom several times, and asked what she was doing—she began to cry, and I said, “You have got some money about you, I am quite sure, by your appearance and ways”—I called in a policeman, who took her into the yard of my house—she was searched there, and I saw him take 13*s.* from her—I gave the 2*s.* to the policeman—I marked them first

**WILLIAM PIPE.** I am a policeman. I was called to Mr. Garner's shop, and took the prisoner into the back yard—I felt her breast, and felt a substance inside—I found thirteen counterfeit shillings, and a penny-piece in her bosom, and sixpence in a purse—I received two counterfeit shillings from Mr. Garner—the prisoner said she was persuaded to go and pass bad money, as she would get a better living by that than being on the streets, but she had taken a solemn oath never to state who she had them from—I have kept them separate ever since.

**JOHN FIELD.** I am inspector of coin to the Mint. The thirteen shillings produced by the officer are all counterfeit—the two are also counterfeit—nine of the thirteen correspond with one of the two produced, and the rest correspond with the other produced—they are made of Britannia metal, in a plaster of Paris mould, which is cast with a good shilling.

(The prisoner put in a written defence, stating that a respectable man met her, and gave her some liquor—took her to a house of ill-fame—after which, he gave her the money in question, and that she had only tendered one shilling to Garner.)

**MR. GARNER re-examined.** I never saw the prisoner before—I am quite positive she is the woman who gave me the first shilling—she

did not appear at all the worse for liquor—she seemed rather flurried the second time, when I charged her with having been there.

**GUILTY.** Aged 16.—*Recommended to mercy.*  
Confined Three Months.

**23. GEORGE BARKER and WILLIAM TANNER** were indicted for a misdemeanor. **NOT GUILTY.**

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**NEW COURT—Wednesday, November 25, 1835.**

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*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant*

**24. JOHN DWYER** was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of November, 1 watch, value 25*l.* the goods of Thomas Edward Massey, and another, his masters—also for stealing, on the 19th of November, 1 watch, value 3*l.*, the goods of Thomas Edward Massey, and another, his masters; to both of which indictments he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—Judgment Respited.

**25. JOHN HIND GOULD** was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of November, 7 table covers, value 3*l.*; 9 yards of Flannel, value 18*s.*; 5 yards of ticking, value 7*s.*; 12 yards of printed cotton, value 9*s.*; and  $\frac{1}{2}$  a yard of canvass, value 4*d.*; the goods of Maurice Evan Evans.

*MR. DOANE conducted the Prosecution.*

**MAURICE EVAN EVANS.** I am an upholsterer, and have a carpet warehouse at Holborn-bars. The prisoner was in my employ occasionally as a stuffer. On the 14th of November, Dixon my foreman, went up to fill a bed, and found a table-cover in a corner—on the 16th the prisoner was taken into custody, by my direction, and there were four table-covers, and a piece of canvass found on his person—they were mine—I think two were about his body—he had a band round his stomach on purpose to hold them—I have lost a great many table-covers, and other things.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Have you any partners in your business? A. No—I do not know that the prisoner had any illness—I believe he is married.

**CHARLES DIXON.** I am foreman to the prosecutor. On the 14th of this month, I found the table-cover in the stuffing-room—I called my master, and marked it—on the following Monday the prisoner was taken, as he was going out to dinner—he was called back—within ten minutes there were two table-covers taken from round his breast, and three from other parts of his body—one of them was the one I marked; and this canvass.

**THOMAS FENN** (*City police-constable No. 6.*) I took the prisoner—I found two table-covers round his waist, one in his pocket, and one in his hat with the canvass—I went to his lodging, and found thirty-three duplicates—fourteen related to property of this description—the others the prisoner owned.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you find he had a wife and family? A. He has a wife, and one child.

**JOHN ANDREW SIMPSON.** I am an assistant to Mr. Sowerby. I have a great number of articles pawned at different times by the prisoner's wife—she has passed as his wife, and used our shop for three years.

**COURT.** Q. Did you suppose she was a shopkeeper in London? A. No: these are new articles, they were all pledged within the last four months—she admitted to me, some months ago, that they had been in business in the upholstery line.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you know where she lived? A. The address on this duplicate is No. 8, Earl-street—on another, the same name, No. 10, Queen-street—I thought you meant where they lived when in business—on another, is No. 11, Stando-street—on another, No. 7, White Lion-street—I did not know where she lived at the time—I did not make inquiries.

MAURICE EVAN EVANS. I have the same sort of goods as these at home, and the flannel I can swear is my property.

*Prisoner's Defence.* On the Saturday I left, I was very unwell, and did not go back to take ten shillings which was due to me—there was no table-cover in the room then—I went out to get half a pint of beer, and on going up stairs again, I saw the table-cover there; in consequence of my being called on for payment of some money, I was distressed, and thought I might take that, and two or three others to make it up, intending to return them on Saturday night—as to the things the pawnbroker has brought, I pledged the whole of them to pay my way—the whole of the stock is mine, Mr. Evans cannot swear to them—I have here five duplicates, which have run out, and I burnt about fifty—I have a bill of a man at Witney, and I bought flannel in Parliament-street, and at other places—Mr. Evans cannot swear to such things as these.

MR. EVANS. This piece of print I have taken in stock five different times—the mark has been taken off the other property.

CHARLES DIXON. I marked the cover which I found in the room—this is it—it was found on the prisoner.

(William Winshiffel, an upholsterer; William Morris, a broker; and William Perry, an upholsterer, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 42.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*

Transported for Seven Years.

26. ALEXANDER WHITE was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of October, 2 planes, value 7s.; and 1 chisel, value 6d.; the goods of John Rands; and 1 hammer, value 8d.; the goods of Richard Gorrill.

JOHN RANDS. I live in Ann-street, Waterloo-road, and am a carpenter. I was at work at the Swan Tavern, Westminster-bridge—I left these tools on the bench, in the room over the tavern where I was at work—when I came the next morning at six o'clock they were gone—these are them.

WILLIAM PLUMB (*police-sergeant F 6.*) On the 29th of October I was on duty in Drury-lane, and met the prisoner—he had the two planes now produced, one under his arm, one in his hand, and this chisel and hammer in his pocket—he said they were his own, and he was going to work in Wych-street—I went with him there—he then said it was further—I said I did not believe his story, and took him to the watch-house.

RICHARD GORRILL. I live in Granby-place. I was at work at the same place—this hammer is mine; I left it there—I did not miss it till the policeman told me it was gone.

JURY. Q. Was the door locked? A. No, there was no door to the room—the windows were out—there was a hoard outside—they had got in by a ladder, which was placed against the scaffold of the next house.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I have two brothers in the Refuge—I earned six-pence the day before; I went to them, and gave them fivepence—I had no lodging to go to—I met my brother, he gave me the tools to mind, and told me he would meet me next morning at a public-house—I have not seen him since.

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

27. **THOMAS BROWN** was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 5s., the goods of Robert Brand, from his person.

**ROBERT BRAND.** I belong to Montrose, in Scotland. I was in Union-row, Tower-hill, on the 19th of November, about eight o'clock at night, walking in company with another ship-master—I observed the prisoner and another man very close to my back—I felt a hustling about my person, put my hand to my pocket, and missed my handkerchief—I saw the prisoner walk away—his partner cried, "Run, run, Tom"—he did run—I ran, and the policeman was close to me—I told him to stop him—several persons tried to do it, but could not—after I had run nearly a quarter of a mile, he threw the handkerchief down—the officer took it up—I pursued, and took him.

**THOMAS DUDMAN.** I am constable of Portsoken Ward. I heard a cry of, "I am robbed, stop him"—I was standing on the opposite side of the street—I saw the prisoner running, and knowing him before, I immediately pursued him—he dropped the handkerchief at my feet, in running—he was pursued, and taken.

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

28. **JOHN JONES** was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of November, 2 breast-pins and chain, value 12s., the goods of George Humby, from his person.

**GEORGE HUMBY.** I live in New North-street, Red Lion-square. About three or four o'clock, on the 9th of November, I was on Ludgate-hill, standing with a friend, looking at the procession, and just as the Lord Mayor's carriage passed, the prisoner, who had been standing by the side of my friend for ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, all on a sudden brushed by, when the crowd turned after the carriage, and at the moment I lost my pins—I had a fall-down stock, and two pins attached to each other, with a gold chain—one had a diamond in it—it was in the fall-down part of the stock—the prisoner put his hand underneath my chin, so that I could not see him do it, but it was snatched by somebody—it was not fastened round my neck—by taking hold of the chain, he could draw out both pins.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. Did you state before the Magistrate that you could not tell how it was extracted? A. Yes; I had seen it safe just before the crowd began to move—I was on the pavement—it was not very much crowded—we were standing with our backs to the shutters of a shop—there were two or three persons on my left, my friend on the right, and the prisoner next—there were persons before me, with their backs to me, and no persons behind—nothing was found on the prisoner—he was seized within a yard of the spot—the whole occurred within a minute—he objected to be taken as a thief, and said he would go quietly—and he was desirous of being searched on the spot—that of course we did not do—it was from ten minutes to a quarter of an hour before we got a constable, but we had him in hold—there were two or three persons on my left—there was a general cry of "Search him, and if he has not got it, let him go"—he did not attempt to escape—he endeavoured to unloose my hand.

**JOHN M'MAHON DU PASQUIER.** I live at Craven-street, Strand. I was with the prosecutor—I observed the prisoner pushing by me—I had seen him near me about a quarter of an hour before, and had noticed him to my friend—I pushed him back which he did not resent—he

pushed by me again, and got before me, and passed me—he put his hand under my friend's face, and with the other hand pulled out the pins—I saw him do it—I am certain he is the man—I saw it in his hand—I then said to my friend, “He has taken your pin,” and collared him—there was no pin found on him—we did not search him at the time—he might have dropped it, or conveyed it to some one else without my seeing it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You saw this done? A. Yes—I cannot be mistaken—the pavement was not very crowded—the procession was going by—I did not lose sight of him from the time he took the pin till he was delivered to the officer—I first collared him, and then my friend came up, and he remained still in my sight, and we pulled him nearly to the bottom of Ludgate-hill, and then gave him to the officer—he said, “Don't pull me about like a thief”—he said he was ready to be examined any where.

WILLIAM HOWELL. I am an officer. The prisoner was given into my custody—I searched him, and found a duplicate, but no pin.

JURY to MR. DU PASQUIER. Q. In what situation was the prisoner when you saw him take the pin from the breast? A. My friend was on my right, and the prisoner on my left, pushing by him in the front, and drew his hand down out of the way—I swear I saw the pin drawn out of the neck-cloth, and in his hand afterwards.

*Cross-examined.* Q. About how many persons where there on the spot? A. I cannot say; there were a good many.

COURT. Q. Upon the closest reflection are you able to swear that he is the person who took the pin? A. I have not the least doubt about it.

JAMES MATTHEWS. I am the officer. I took the prisoner, and gave him to Howell.

(Thomas Ridley, broad silk-weaver, Bethnal-green; Henry Hill, of Artillery-street, a baker; and Lewis Colum, a general dealer, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Transported for Seven Years.

29. ANN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of November, 1 candlestick, value 3s. 6d., the goods of Joseph Pullen.

MARY ANN WARD. I am servant to Mr. Joseph Pullen, who keeps the Blue Last public-house on Ludgate-hill. On the 5th of November, the prisoner came in between three and four o'clock in the afternoon—I had some mutton chops on the fire—I sat down, and shut my eyes, and put my head on my hand—the prisoner came into the kitchen very softly—I opened my eyes, and saw her there—I said, “What do you want?”—she said, “Can you cook me a chop?”—I said, “Where is it?”—she said, “I will go and fetch it”—I saw my master's candlestick under her arm, and took it from her—I asked her how she came to do it—it is my master's—I had seen it two or three minutes before on the dresser.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Did she make no excuse for having it in her hand? A. She said it was through distress—it was not lighted, neither did she ask me to light it.

JOSEPH PULLEN. This is my candlestick.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I had been walking some distance—I called into this house, and asked the young female to allow me to go to the yard—she told me to go straight on—I went into the kitchen—I took the candle and candlestick to light to go there—when she awoke and said I was going to steal it.

MARY ANN WARD *re-examined.* It had a bit of candle in it, as it has now



—she put it under her shawl—she was not going out, she was standing still—she did not attempt to go out—it was not far from the fire.

JURY. Q. Was her face towards the fire? A. As she stood, her side was to it—she was not above a yard and a half from the fire.

NOT GUILTY.

30. RICHARD MURRAY was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 8s., the goods of John Chubb, from his person.

MR. JOHN CHUBB. I live at No. 57, St. Paul's Church-yard. About half-past one o'clock, on the 5th of November, I was walking down Ludgate-hill, and felt my pocket handkerchief going out of my pocket—I turned sharply round, and saw it in the prisoner's hand—I collared him directly, and took the handkerchief out of his hand—this is it—I gave it to the officer, when I gave the prisoner into custody.

Prisoner. I picked it up, and pointed to a young man who was crossing the road—I said, "The young man is going across the road; there he goes; this is your handkerchief." Witness. He had not time to pick it from the ground—he did not tell me about any other person crossing the road.

Prisoner. A gentleman behind said he would go to Guildhall, but he did not appear. Witness. There was nothing of the kind.

RICHARD MATTHEW (City police-constable No. 80.) I took the prisoner, and have the handkerchief.

Prisoner's Defence. I have followed the plastering trade fourteen years—I have never been locked up in my life—I worked for Mr. Jones, a milkman, when I had no work at plastering.

(Daniel Jones, a milkman, of No. 25, Upper Chapman-street, St. Giles's, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Recommended to mercy by the Jury.  
Confined Six Months.

31. JAMES JENKS was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of November, 1½lb. of candles, value 1s., the goods of Francis Westley, his master.

HENRY MARIS. I am in the employ of Mr. Francis Westley, a bookbinder. The prisoner was in his employ—on the evening of the 6th of November, I went to the candlestick-box—I saw some candles there, which I knew ought not to be there, and about a quarter-past nine o'clock, the prisoner said, "Henry, you may go home"—I put my jacket on, went upstairs, and told Mr. Banfield I was going—when the prisoner went, about three minutes before nine o'clock, I went to the place where I had seen the candles, and they were gone—I had seen them about seven o'clock, and three minutes before nine o'clock they were gone—these seem about the same quantity—there were some pieces of candles—there were some loose ones when I saw them first—the prisoner was brought back, but I got out of the way—I did not want him to see me—Mr. Banfield said, "I have got the candles," and produced them to me—they were in a paper—I just saw the tops of them—I did not open them.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. Q. You saw these candles in the candlestick-box first? A. Yes—I did not count them—I cannot tell how many whole ones there were—there were four pieces—this man has been in the employ of Mr. Westley about two years.

THOMAS BANFIELD. I am warehouseman to Mr. Westley, and also a  
went after the prisoner that evening, about nine o'clock, and



found him in Creed-lane—I said, “Mr. Jenks, I want to speak to you”—I brought him into the shop, and said, “Mr. Jenks, Mr. Westley has been robbed of candles to a great extent; can you give me any account of them?”—he said, “No, unless it is the porter’s, or the boy”—I said, “Let us speak plain; you are the thief, and I must search you”—he said nothing—I began to rub down his coat—“Jenks,” said I, “here are the candles, pull them out”—he hesitated—I then said, “I will pull them out for you”—they were in his right-hand pocket—I assisted in pulling them out—he said, “For the love of Christ, let me put them into the box”—“No,” says I, “I feel for you as a man, but as an officer, I must do my duty”—I took him to the Compter—he said it was his first offence—these are the candles I took out of his pocket.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How long have you been in the service of Mr. Westley? A. From thirty-four to thirty-six years—the prisoner has been there two years—he has a wife and five children—I have heard there was a person who went by the nick-name of “Don Pedro”—he was dismissed, I believe, in consequence of dishonesty, from two places—I was sober that night—I have not been repeatedly rebuked by Mr. Westley for being intoxicated—he employs one of the children of this man—the prisoner confessed his offence, and said it was his first—I did not mention that to the Magistrate—if I had answered questions, I must have said it was not his first—I was not sworn to tell the whole truth—I have been a constable from eight to ten years.

FRANCIS WESTLEY. I have looked at these candles—to the best of my knowledge they are mine—they correspond exactly with the candles I have from two houses—one from Portsmouth, and one from Treacher’s, in Paternoster-row—the prisoner had no right to take them.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Has he a wife and five children? A. I have understood so—here are seven entire candles, and five pieces—I believe there are ten to the pound.

*Prisoner’s Defence.* I am brought before you on this charge of stealing candles, by the act of a base and wicked man—that man is Banfield—when he followed me that night, I immediately returned, and saw there were some left on my board, and I gave them to him from there.

NOT GUILTY.

32. ELIZA SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of November, 4 $\frac{3}{4}$  yards of Circassian cloth, value 31s., the goods of Charles Wilson and another.

WILLIAM KING. I am assistant to Mr. Charles Wilson, of Fore-street, Cripplegate. On the 9th of November, the prisoner and another came into the shop—they bought a quarter and a half of muslin, at one shilling a yard, and then went out—a person came in, and in consequence of what was said, I went after the prisoner, and overtook her in Milton-street—I asked her what she had in her basket—I looked under her right arm, and took from her these four yards and a half of Circassian cloth—it is the property of Wilson and Blakeridge—this and another were on the counter twenty minutes before the prisoner entered—it had not been sold.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Was there not another woman there? A. Yes; the cloth was not taken out of the other woman’s basket—she was about ten yards behind the prisoner—she got off owing to the mob—I did not serve her—I saw her in the shop—I tried to find the other woman, but could not—the prisoner was quite sober.

**HENRY RICHARDS.** I remember the prisoner coming into the shop—I did not serve her with Circassian cloth—I served her with a quarter and a half of muslin—there were two Circassian cloths on the counter—one was gone—I know this cloth.

*Cross-examined.* **Q.** Have you any private mark on it? **A.** Yes; I served this woman—the Circassian cloth was higher up, at the end of the shop—she was about half a yard from me—it was day-light—she appeared to be sober.

**CHARLES WILSON.** This is ours, and bears our private mark.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I fell in with another female, and unfortunately took more to drink than I was used to—I did not know what I was doing till I was taken into custody.

(Thomas Cushen, lodging-house-keeper, Binford-street; Ann Martin, Wentworth-street, Whitechapel: and Isaac Henry Hunt, an optician, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 42.—Confined Three Months.

**33. ELIZA SMITH** was again indicted for stealing, on the 9th of November, 4 yards of printed cotton, value 2s.; and 2½ yards of dowlass, value 1s.; the goods of John Hughes.

**CHARLES ADAMS.** I am assistant to Mr. John Hughes, of Chiswell-street, linen-draper. On the 9th of November, the prisoner came to the shop with another woman—I did not see her bring any thing with her—she bought a quarter of a yard of muslin, which came to 3d.—this printed cotton was lying on the counter when she came in—I did not sell it—I did not miss it till it was brought back by Mr. Wilson; I then looked, and found it was gone—it is my master's.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* **Q.** Were you the person that served her? **A.** Yes: she was on one side of the counter, and I on the other—there was another woman with her—I did not see a basket—it was found on her—she said she had bought it.

**CHARLES WILSON.** I took this cotton from the prisoner's basket at the watch-house—the officer had possession of the basket, with the goods she had stolen from us—I asked the prisoner where she got it from—she said bought it—I said, “Where? I don't believe it”—she said, “What is that to you?”

**THOMAS PINK.** I am an officer. I took the prisoner into custody, and received the basket from the witness King.

**WILLIAM KING.** I received it from the other witness, Richards.

**HENRY RICHARDS.** I had it out of the other woman's basket.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I knew nothing of the other woman, or her basket.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**34. WILLIAM RICHARDSON** was indicted for feloniously forging a request for the delivery of 6lbs. weight of sealing-wax, with intent to defraud John Cooke and another, against the Statute.—2nd Count, for uttering, disposing, and putting off the same.

**JOHN COOKE, JUN.** On Thursday, the 19th of November, about half-past one o'clock in the afternoon, the prisoner came to my shop, in Cannon-street, and produced this written order (*read*)—“Please to send, by bearer, 6lbs. weight of red wax, twenty sticks to the lb., extra fine, for John Kendall.” I did not send them, as I took it to be a forgery—I asked how long he had been with Mr. Kendall—he said he was not with him—I asked him how

he became possessed of the paper—he said a man in the street gave it him, but he was to be sure to bring the order with him, for which he should receive one shilling for his trouble—I took him into custody.

JOHN KENDALL. I live on Holborn-hill. I did not know the prisoner—I never sent him with an order at any time—this is certainly not my handwriting.

ROBERT BUTT. I took the prisoner into custody.

*Prisoner*. When the officer took me, I offered to go with him, and show him the man. *Witness*. He said if Mr. Cooke would go with me to Farringdon-street, where he was to meet the man, he would go—Mr. Cooke said he would not—I took him to the Compter, and went to the place, but could see no man of the description he gave me, which was a man in a green coat with a white apron round his waist—I waited there a considerable time—this was between two and three o'clock.

*Prisoner*. I know nothing of the order—it is not my handwriting—I did not know it was forged when I was sent with it.

NOT GUILTY.

35. JAMES WOOD was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of November, 30lbs. weight of nails, value 8s., the goods of Alexander Cowan.—2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods of Ebenezer Golding; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

ALEXANDER COWAN. I live in Aylesbury-street, Clerkenwell. The prisoner was in my employ as porter occasionally—I weighed some nails on Monday, the 2nd of November—they weighed 3cwt. and 10 or 12lbs. over—I am quite positive that was the weight—I sent them on Thursday to Mr. Golding, Long-lane, Smithfield, shoemaker—I told the prisoner to take them there, and tell him the weight—they were not exposed in the shop.

*Prisoner*. Q. Did you buy the nails by the lb. or cwt.? A. By the cwt.—I purchased them at Mr. Southey's sale—the prisoner called on me—I gave him the order to clear the nails—I did not think there were more than 1cwt.

*Prisoner*. What motive had you for desiring me, to tell Mr. Golding there were 3cwt. and 14lbs.? you know there was no such thing—I have had information from Mr. Southey's clerk that there was barely 3cwt.—you were very anxious, the next day, to know whether he weighed them—you told my wife there was a mistake—I went to Mr. Golding, he said there was only 2cwt. 3qrs. 7lbs., and if you bought 3cwt., how can you have lost 33lbs.?—you had them in your shop close to your door. *Witness*. I told Mr. Golding there were 14lbs. over the 3cwt., and transferred my purchase to him—I gave 3l. 6s. for them, and I was to have 10s. pro t.

EBENEZER GOLDING. The prisoner brought these nails to me at three separate times—he said there was 3cwt. and 10lbs. or 12lbs. over, but I found on weighing them, there was only 2cwt. 3qrs. 7lbs.

WILLIAM COURTENAY. I am an officer. I took the prisoner—he said he had seen Mr. Golding, and made it all right.

JOHN BENJAMIN KENTISH. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, (*read*)—I know he is the man.

*Prisoner's Defence*. I took the nails all correct as I received them from the prosecutor.

NOT GUILTY.

36. MARY MOORE was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of October,

5 shirts, value 2*l*, the goods of Thomas Warren, from the person of Charles Warren.

**CHARLES WARREN.** I live at No. 3, Shepherd and Flock-court, Coleman-street. I am nine years old—I know I shall go to hell if I do not tell the truth—about four o'clock in the evening of the 31st of October, I was at Moorgate—I had five linen shirts which belonged to a Mr. Mitchell—I was taking them home to my mother's—I met the prisoner—she clapped me on the shoulder, and said, "You are a nice little boy, what is your name?"—I told her—she said, "I know your mother, and I knew you since you were three years of age; you are a nice little boy; if you will come to my house, I will give you a horse and cart"—she took me up to Ropemaker-street, and showed me a gentleman standing at a door—she said, "Do you see that gentleman?" I said, "Yes"—she said, "That is my uncle, do not let him see you"—she gave me a halfpenny, and took my bundle, and said she would go into that place for the horse and cart, and she was coming to see my mother—she pointed to a place then, and asked me if I had any thing to put the horse and cart in—I said, "No"—she said she would put it and my bundle in a basket, and carry it home to my mother—this was about four o'clock—I met her again that night in Fore-street, about eight o'clock—my aunt told me to take a good look at her, to see if that was the woman—she was dressed as before—I am sure she is the person who took the bundle.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. Had you seen her before? A. Yes; going about selling fruit—this happened three-quarters of an hour after I had left home—I met her at Moorgate—that is not far from my house—I went to Moor-lane, at my aunt's, to bring the shirts from there—it takes half an hour to go, and come back again—it was about four o'clock when I was there—I waited after the prisoner got the bundle, to get it back—I asked the gentleman if she had gone in there—I went home, and said all I knew of the woman was, that she had a child in her arms—and then I was taken back, up to Ropemaker-street.

**COURT.** Q. Must it have been before five o'clock that this woman came and took the shirts from you? A. Yes; I left my mother before four o'clock to go to my aunt's—it takes a quarter of an hour to go—I did not stay there at all.

**MARY BORELL.** I am the little boy's aunt. He came to my house about four o'clock, and I gave him five shirts—he was to take them to his mother—I went with him to the station-house, and, on coming back, I saw the prisoner standing near the spot—I looked at her—I do not know whether she was selling fruit—the boy said she was the woman who asked him his name—I went up to her, and civilly asked her name and address—she and her husband, and three daughters abused me, and one of them seized the little boy, and said how dare he say that of her mother—I asked her to walk up to the station—she said she would sooner blow out my b——y brains—some persons collected round—I said "If I could see a policeman I would give you in charge"—she turned round, and two policemen came up—she said, "Well, there is two policemen, you will see they know me as an honest woman, working hard for my bread"—I said I did not know what she was, but the boy persisted she was the person—she ran away.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Was there not a crowd round you? A. There was two policemen upon the spot, when I said I would give her in charge—the people said, "Either give her in charge, or let her go home"—I gave

her in charge—the policeman did not take her, and I reported him on the Monday for it—she went away, after the policeman was gone—she was taken on the Wednesday, at her own home.

EDWARD M'DOWALL. I am a police-constable. I apprehended the prisoner in Ball-court, Golden-lane, on the Wednesday—I have known her the last three years, being regularly there—any officer knows where to find her—she calls things about the street.

CHARLES WARREN *re-examined*. Q. Did you describe the woman saying that all you knew was that she had a child in her arms? A. Yes; I looked at her face—I am sure she is the same—she had a red shawl on—I do not know the colour of the bonnet—I told the Magistrate I had seen her selling things about.

*Cross-examined*. Q. Have you been talking with your mother and aunt about this, since it happened? A. Yes; they did not tell me they were sure she was the woman—I cried when I went home—no one beat me—they did not say they would beat me if I did not find out the person—the prisoner took the things from me, in Ropemaker-street—Fore-street is a good way from that—I do not know whether she had boots or shoes, or long or short sleeves—she had no paper in her hair, nor cap under her bonnet.

*Prisoner's Defence*. I know nothing about it—I never saw the child—I was in Tottenham-court-road the first of the morning, selling apples—I came home at four o'clock, and never went out till a quarter past six o'clock.

ELIZA STEVENSON. I am married, and live at No. 6, Ball-court, Play-house-yard, White-cross-street—the prisoner lives in the same house. I remember the Wednesday she was taken—on Saturday, before she came home, about four o'clock—to my knowledge, she did not go out till a quarter past six o'clock.

NOT GUILTY.

37. GEORGE TIMBRELL was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of Joseph Howse, from his person.

JOSEPH HOWSE. I live at Cirencester—I lodged at Cooper's Hotel, Bouverie-street. On the 7th of November, I was in Wood-street, passing along—on arriving at a place where I was stopped by a carriage, I was informed something had occurred, and missed my handkerchief from my pocket—I looked round, and saw the prisoner in custody—while I turned round, some one handed my handkerchief to me—it has my initials on it.

JOHN HOWELL. I live in Aldersgate-street. I was in Wood-street that morning, at half-past eleven o'clock, and saw the prisoner put his hand into the prosecutor's pocket, and take the handkerchief out—I secured him with it in his hand.

*Prisoner*. I had no handkerchief in my hand when he took me. *Witness*. He dropped it the instant I took him—I secured him the moment his hand came out of the pocket with the handkerchief in it.

*Prisoner*. He struck me on the forehead. *Witness*. I deny that.

*Prisoner's Defence*. I went after a situation, and on coming along Wood-street, that gentleman took hold of my collar, and said I had picked a gentleman's pocket, and had got the handkerchief about me—I never saw any handkerchief till I was at Guildhall.

(Alexander W. Glasse, Type-street, Finsbury, publican; Mary Conolly,

Ropemaker-street, news-vender; and Jane Wiggins, Arthur-street, Goswell-street, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

38. **THOMAS WHITE** was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of Joseph Everard, from his person.

**JOSEPH EVERARD.** I live in Finsbury-circus. On the 9th of November, in the afternoon, about three o'clock, I was on Blackfriars'-bridge—I had a handkerchief, and felt some one taking it, as I thought—I put my hand down, and felt it about half-way out—I drew it from my pocket as if to use it, and replaced it—on going about ten yards further, the prisoner came and leaned on my shoulder, and, as I suppose, took it—he was near to me when it was half-way out—I missed it instantly—he went down to the foot of the bridge—I followed, and seized him—I asked him for it—he said he had not got it—I asked him a second time—he said if I would let him go, he would give it to me—I gave him and the handkerchief to the officer—I did not promise him I would let him go—I threatened to beat him—he then gave it to me.

**CHARLES COWDEROY.** I live in Blackfriars'-road. I saw the prosecutor running, and saw the prisoner—when he got him, I heard him confess having taken it, and say he would make it up with the prosecutor if he would let him off.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I am a bookseller. I was coming over Blackfriars'-bridge, to go to Paternoster-row, and saw the handkerchief lying between two females' feet—I picked it up, and asked if it was theirs—they said, "No"—I held it out two or three minutes, expecting some one to own it—when I came off the bridge the prosecutor came behind me and said, "You have stolen my handkerchief"—I said I had picked it up—I did not say if he would let me go I would give it to him.

**JOSEPH EVERARD.** I do not recollect his saying that he picked it up, till he was brought to Guildhall—he could not have held it two minutes in his hand, nor one—I heard him say it was his first offence, and he would make it up if I would let him go.

W. Chemist, Church-cross, Lambeth; W. Rest Capper, Waterloo-road; and W. Southers, Belvoir-cross, Waterloo-road; gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 25.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*  
Confined Six Months.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

39. **ANDREW JOHN WADE** was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of November, 6 sovereigns, 1 half-sovereign, 2 half-crowns, 16 shillings, and 1 sixpence, the monies of George Clark and another.

**THOMAS PALMER.** I am foreman to Mr. George Clark and his partner, of Howford-buildings, Fenchurch-street. The prisoner was our warehouseman for about seven months, but had left our employ a week previous to this—after paying the men their wages on Saturday evening, the 7th of November, I put the overplus into my desk, and locked it up—there were six sovereigns, one half-sovereign, two half-crowns, sixteen shillings and sixpence, in a bag in my desk, with sevenpence in copper—I



handkerchief in his cap, which he said was his own—it was of very trifling value.

**GUILTY.** Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

43. BENJAMIN OVENS was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of November, 2 plates, value 4s.; 1 stone bottle, value 1d.; and 1 halter, value 6d.; the goods of William Wiggins.

**WILLIAM WIGGINS.** I carry on business in Bridge-street, Blackfriars. The prisoner had been my servant, and left about two months—he had no right on my premises—on the 3rd of November, I saw him walking out of my yard, with a hamper on his back—I opened a window, and asked my man who it was—he said, “Benjamin”—I said, “What has he on his back?”—he said, “A hamper”—I said, “Call him back”—he did not come back—I came down, and followed him into the street—he was in the act of opening the hamper—I asked what he was going to do with it—he said, “Nothing”—I said, “Bring it back”—he brought it back, and opened it—I saw this halter, and two plates in it, which were part of a service, of which I have lost a hundred pieces, and a stone bottle.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. How long had he been in your service? A. About six months—he had left me from two, to three months—there was a servant named Coleman in my service—he is not here, that I am aware of—there were in the hamper some tin pots, not mine, that I am aware of, and an earthen tea-pot—that is all that I recollect—there might have been a jacket—I do not know whether there was any wearing apparel—I have some slight recollection of some other things being there, but what I do not know—he did not state that they were some things of his own, which he had left in the stable for two months—it was tied up—I had not seen the hamper before, to my knowledge—I do not know whether there was any wearing apparel of the prisoner’s—there was some wearing apparel—I cannot tell whether it was a jacket, or a pair of trowsers—there might have been both—I had the things turned out of the hamper.

**EDWARD ROGERS.** I saw the hamper opened—these two plates were found in it, also a bottle, and a halter.

*Cross-examined.* Q. I do not know whether you saw this hamper yourself? A. I did, and made a memorandum of what it contained—the prosecutor was not with me then—there was one baking-dish, two basins, a brown pan and cover, a small saucepan, a pair of breeches, a waistcoat, a pair of gaiters, one or two pieces of canvass, and two or three pieces of drab cloth, which I understand had been cut from the bottom of the prisoner’s great-coat—the prisoner stated that the hamper contained his clothes, and was lying in the stable, so that any body might have opened it—it was tied, but not sealed.

**COURT to MR. WIGGINS.** Q. Did you see this hamper opened? A. I did—I only remember seeing one plate beside these two—these two are mine—when he took out the halter, he said he had brought a halter—I said, “Never mind about it.”

*Prisoner’s Defence.* My hamper was in the stable for two months—I went for my things from there—I went in the stable to the young man—he was harnessing up two horses—I said, “James, will you please to let me have my things?”—he said, “Yes, I will go with you”—his boxes were on it—I took it from under them, and we were going to the public-house when the

; 1 dressing-case, value 30s.; 1 pair of snaps, value 3s.; 1 thimble, 1s.; 1 pencil-case, value 2s.; 7 ear-rings, value 5s.; 1 hair-brush, 6d.; 1 printed book, value 6d.; 1 snuff-box, value 6d.; 6 aprons, 1s. 6d.; 2 shawls, value 3s.; 2 petticoats, value 2s.; and 1 gown, 8d.; the goods of Charles Blake.

MR LONG (*police-constable* .) I apprehended the prisoner on the 14th of November, on this charge—she said she was guilty—I made her kneel or threat—I found two duplicates on her, and 14. 5s. 5½d.—I found these other things on the prisoner.

MR TOWNSEND. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Hunter-street. I have a dressing-case pawned by the prisoner, here is the counter duplicate—these bracelets, and things inside it were pawned at the same time—here is a brooch, and buckle, a thimble, and two snaps.

MR BLAKE. I live at No. 2, Field-buildings, Houndsditch—this is my property—I am a watch-glass maker—I have known the prisoner a length of time—her daughter lived with me as servant of all work, but four months—the prisoner used to come to my house to see her mother occasionally—I lost a great many more articles.

The prisoner put in a written defence, pleading poverty.)

VERDICT. Aged 36.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*

Confined Six Months.

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JOHN COOTE was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 1s.; the goods of Thomas Clarke, from his person.

MR CLARKE. On the 14th of November, I was in Sun-street, Biggate-street—I felt my pocket picked—I turned and saw the prisoner act of passing my handkerchief to another—I said, “You have got my handkerchief, I will have you”—he started off the pavement, and threw the handkerchief behind him—I took it, and pursued, and I never lost sight of him until I took him.

PRISONER. I went to a friend's house, and he was not at home—I went out again, and came into Sun-street, and then the gentleman pur-

up against me—there was no person going the same way—the prisoner came up to me, pulled my own hand out of my pocket, and rushed in his—my money was under my hand, in my right-hand breeches pocket—there were twelve sovereigns in a purse—he took out my purse—I caught hold of him by the elbow and collar, and said, “You have robbed me”—some more came round and took my hands off—I *sing’d* out, “Stop him, he has robbed me”—I never lost sight of him—I have lost the money altogether—there were eight or ten persons in the gang.

*Cross-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. Was not there a great crowd to see the Lord Mayor’s show? A. There were, but not so much—there was a vast crowd in the street—the procession had that moment passed—I was going down on the right side, to the Strand—the prisoner came in front of me, and passed on my right side, pulled out my right hand with his left, and put his right hand into my pocket—my right hand was next the wall—he was never more than nine or ten feet from me—I have never said I did lose sight of him—he got out of my grasp—he could not be a foot from me—he got away, but I *sung* out, and he was laid hold of—the witness was the first that laid hold of him.

RICHARD COX. I am a butcher. I was in the Poultry—I was not acquainted with the prosecutor—I saw the prisoner drawing his hand from Mr. Tucker’s pocket—he held out his hand, which was clenched, to some of his companions—I did not see what was in it—I should think he had fourteen or fifteen companions—I am sure the prisoner is the man.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Where were you standing? A. Very near the houses—about two feet behind the prosecutor—I was the next person, till the prisoner came up between us—he then was behind the prosecutor—I then saw him do what has been stated—it is a mistake if any one has said he was in front of the prosecutor—I am sure I saw the act done.

JOSEPH KING. I was an extra constable. The prosecutor gave the prisoner into my custody, and charged him with robbing him of a bag with twelve sovereigns—I had been watching the mob that he belonged to—I searched him, and found on him this life-preserver, or “life-disturber,” as some call them.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Might not many an honest and respectable man have such a thing—is it not a whip? A. Yes; but it was carried up his coat, and coiled up—it is carried by most of the *swell mob*.

MR. DOANE called

HENRY MOON. I am a hat manufacturer, carrying on business in Lambeth-square. I was born in the parish where I now live—I was in Cheap-side on Lord Mayor’s-day—I never saw the prisoner before—I saw him in the crowd—he was standing in a line with me—a rush was made, and an altercation took place—I saw a man collar the prisoner—I was pushed into the road, and a great many more with me, and the prisoner was pushed too—he had been there for upwards of twenty minutes, standing in a line with myself—I should think he had not the possibility of being next the wall, and robbing the prosecutor—I do not think he got out of my sight.

COURT. Q. He was entirely a stranger to you? A. I never saw him before in my life—there was a bit of a rush—I cannot tell for what—I have no idea that any one was robbed—I was not robbed—there were several pushed into the road with us—that is, all that were near Mr. Tucker—I think I stood two or three off the prisoner—I cannot tell who were *with him*—I did not go to the office with the prisoner.

Q. How came the prisoner to find you out? A. Through the medium of Mr. White—he does not know the prisoner, to my knowledge—I came in consequence of Mr. White's telling me to come.

HENRY WHITE. My father holds the office of one of the senior clerks in the Record Office, in Chancery-lane—I am one of the junior clerks. On Lord Mayor's-day, I went with the last witness, to see the show—I saw the prisoner—I never saw him before—I observed him for a quarter of an hour, or twenty minutes, as near as possible—I had been remarking the prisoner from his conversation—talking about the show—while he was standing there, I heard a cry of, "Robbery"—there was a rush forwards, and we were driven off the pavement—I turned and saw the prisoner struggling with a man in a butcher's dress—if he had been near the wall robbing the prosecutor, I must have seen him.

Court. Q. Had he any companion with him? A. No, not that I saw—I have heard talk of a *swell mob*—I cannot say whether the gentleman was robbed—I did not go down to the office with him.

Q. How came you here? A. From mentioning the circumstance to a friend, a solicitor—I thought the man was ill-used—I cannot say whether the man was robbed—I have brought no witnesses here at all.

Prisoner. I can only state that I am entirely innocent of the robbery—I know nothing about it.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Life.

47. JOHN TURNER was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of November, 1 gun, value 20s., the goods of Charles Coley; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

48. DANIEL VINE was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of November, 1 check-brace, value 2s.; and 2 leather straps, value 1s.; the goods of Sir John Richardson, Knight.

ROBERT OSSITT. I am a police-constable. On the 20th of November I was on duty in Macclesfield-street, about eleven o'clock at night, and saw the prisoner behind the carriage of Sir John Richardson—I called to the coachman to stop—the prisoner was unbuckling something—I asked what he was doing—he said he was having a ride—he had got one hand behind him—I pulled it forward, and found this check-brace in it—I took him to the station-house—it had been unbuckled, and the fellow one was unbuckled, but he had not time to get that—it was hanging to the carriage.

JAMES COCKS. I am coachman to Sir John Richardson, Knight. I was driving down Macclesfield-street—the policeman called me to stop—I found one brace unbuckled, and the other taken off—this is my master's property.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

49. HENRY HOOTING and JOHN OWEN were indicted for stealing, on the 9th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of Joseph Stainburn, from his person.

RICHARD TOZER (*police-constable R 149.*) I was in Cheapside, about five o'clock, on Monday, the 9th of November, and watched the two prisoners in company, for about ten minutes—I saw them near the prosecutor—Hooting put his hand into his pocket, and took something out—I told Wild,

another officer—Owen was going away—I seized him, and Wild took Hooting.

**JAMES WILD.** I am a police-constable. I was with Tozer—we followed the prisoners for about ten minutes—I saw them very busy, trying pockets—I saw Hooting take something from the prosecutor's pocket—Owen was about to leave, and Tozer took him—I took Hooting, and found this handkerchief on him.

**JOSEPH STAINBURN.** This is my handkerchief, and was in my pocket at the time—the prisoners were taken on the spot.

*Hooting's Defence.* I was walking along, and the policeman took me—he found this handkerchief at my feet—the prosecutor said he did not know whether it was his or not.

*Owen's Defence.* I was returning through the City—the policeman took hold of me, and said I was in company with this young man.

**HOOTING—GUILTY.** Aged 22. } Transported for Seven Years.  
**OWEN—GUILTY.** Aged 22. }

**50. WILLIAM BROWN** was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of November, 1 flannel jacket, value 5s., the goods of John Griffin.

**JOHN GRIFFIN.** I am drayman to Messrs. Calverts. I was walking by the side of my master's dray, in Cooper's-row, on the 23rd of November, between five and six o'clock in the evening—my jacket was on the side of the dray, just against the shaft-horse—I saw the prisoner, who had got about three yards from the dray, with it—he was doubling it up, and going away.

*Prisoner.* I came back when you hailed me—I had picked it up, and did not know it was yours. *Witness.* I saw you walking away with it—if you had picked it up, you would have come to me with it—it would have been all dirty if it had fallen in the road—it had been twice round the fore-pin of the dray—I first found it one turn undone—I stopped my horse, and set it to rights; and I had not got five yards further before it was quite gone—this knife and fork fell from the prisoner.

*Prisoner.* I should think it not worth while to steal a brewer's servant's flannel jacket.

**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—Confined Three Months.

**51. RICHARD KERRY** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of October, 50 yards of flannel, value 3l., the goods of George Simpson.

**JAMES WATT.** My father lives in Crawford-street, and is a linen-draper. On the 24th of October, I saw two fellows about—I told my father, and he came from behind the counter, and watched them from over a shawl—he sent me for some beer, and as I came back, I saw the prisoner with a roll of flannel—he ran towards St. Mary's Church—I am sure he is the man—he was taken in about three hours.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. Where were you when you first saw the prisoner? A. At our door—he was walking backwards and forwards, for a quarter of an hour, from the corner of Woburn-place to Mr. Simpson's—he was not dressed as he is now, but I can tell he is the same person, by his face and by his height—I have always been sure he is the person—I am in my twelfth year.

**ROBERT WATT.** About ten minutes before seven o'clock, on the evening of the 27th of October, my son told me there were some persons who he *knew were thieves*—I went and watched them—I sent my son out for

beer for supper—I still watched the persons, expecting they would take something from my premises—I then saw them pass very fast—my son came running in, and said they had stolen a piece of flannel from Mr. Simpson—I saw the person's coat who passed, but I could not swear to his countenance.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Are you sure he is one of the persons? A. I am not able to swear to his countenance, but he is the same size and height—I never saw a street-thief so tall; I always found they were small fellows—I was stooping down—I could only see his head, and part of his shoulders—he was taken, from my description—about ten o'clock, I was sent for to the station-house, and said I believed he was the person—his dress was the same and his size.

GEORGE SIMPSON. I lost a piece of flannel from my shop that night—I suppose there were about fifty yards—it is totally lost—it was tied with a string, which was cut.

*Cross-examined.* Q. When did you miss it? A. When I came home, at a quarter past seven o'clock—I went out half an hour before, and it was safe then, or I should have missed it—I had three young men in my shop—they did not see any thing of it as they were attending to the customers.

NOT GUILTY.

OLD COURT.—*Thursday, November 26th.*

*Third Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

52. JOHN COLE and WILLIAM HERMITAGE were indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the warehouse of Samuel Childs, on the 27th of October, at St. Mary Abbot, Kensington, and stealing therein 92lbs. of wax, value 8*l.*, his goods.

ROBERT WILLIAM ANDERSON. I am a wax and tallow-chandler, and live at No. 62, Marylebone-lane. About nine o'clock in the morning of the 30th of October, the prisoner Hermitage came to my shop, with a basket—I am sure he is the person—it contained cakes of wax, cast in plates and dishes—he asked if I bought wax-pieces—I said, “Yes”—I put them into my scale, and asked where he got them—he said he collected hog-wash and kitchen-stuff, and that he bought them of the servants—I said I knew better, and asked him who they belonged to—he said they belonged to him—I said I knew better, and asked him again; and he said they belonged to his father—I asked him where his father was—he said he was in High-street, with the horse and cart—I said, “Well, leave the wax; send your father, and I will pay him for it”—he took the basket away, leaving the wax in the scale—I followed him down the lane, and when I got into High-street, I found Cole wheeling a barrow—Hermitage had overtaken him, and was talking to him—I went up, and said, “You brought some wax to my shop just now”—he said, “Yes”—I then opened the mouth of a sack, which I saw in the barrow, and found some more wax in it, of the same description—I said to Cole, “Where have you got this wax from?”—he said it was his own—I said that would not do—I looked about for a policeman, but could see none—I then said the best way would be for them to walk on the pavement, and I would wheel the barrow to the station-house, with the wax in it—they did so; and I wheeled the barrow till they came to William-street, Tottenham-court-road, and there they ran away—here is the wax which was brought to my shop—I weighed



the whole together at the station-house—it was 92lbs., and is worth about 1s. 11d. a pound, wholesale price.

*Hermitage.* He asked me who it belonged to, and I said, to a man at the top of the street. *Witness.* He did not; he at first said it belonged to himself, and then to his father, who had a horse and cart down the lane.

*Cole.* Q. Can you swear this is all wax, or is it composition? *A.* It is mixed with tallow—that is done to adulterate it—it contains nothing else that I am aware of—all wax-chandlers, in making wax candles, use a composition, to the best of my knowledge—I took the wax from the basket myself; you did not object to follow me to the station-house—I put the wax in the basket while my brother minded the barrow.

COURT. Q. Have you looked at the articles? *A.* Yes; I believe it to be mixed with tallow—I should call it wax.

JURY. Q. Was the wax left at the police-office? *A.* I took it there myself, and left it there after weighing it—it is the same wax—it has been in charge of an officer—I know it is the same—wax candles are not really all wax.

*Cole.* Q. When you went to the station-house did you not say it was old wax candles melted down, and a parcel of other things together? No; I could not give 1s. 11d. a-pound for it, but it is worth that to manufacture into candles.

COURT. Q. You wheeled the barrow to the office? *A.* Yes; what was in the basket is what was produced at the shop—the rest is in a sack here—they correspond.

JAMES NOBLE (*police-sergeant.*) I received the wax in the basket, and what was in the sack in the barrow, from the last witness—it is in the same state as then—on Friday, the 30th of October, I went to North-ropes, Earl's-court, Kensington, and found the two prisoners in bed together—they told me I wanted them to go to London—Cole said, "What for?"—I said, "You know as well as I do"—he then said, "Never mind, *Bill*, it is only an old sack, I don't care a b——, the sooner I am out of this country the better, I want to be transported"—I took them to the station—after they dressed, in the adjoining room to where they were in bed, I found what I should call a brief for counsel—I found a key in the pocket of the jacket, which was brought to the station in the barrow.

MR. ANDERSON. There was a jacket in the barrow.

*Cole.* Q. You say that is the property you put in the scale; was not the basket emptied at the office, and all of it shot into the sack? *A.* No, it was not—it was kept separate.

JAMES NOBLE *re-examined.* In consequence of information, I went to No. 18, William-street, Chiswick, and tried the key to the door of the house, and it opened—I found a dog chained up in the lower part of the house, and up stairs I found a sack with the name of W. Walker, jun., 1, Field Highway, on it, and some basins, saucers, and dishes, with wax on them, as if wax had been melted in them—I have compared this wax with those dishes and things, and they fit—they had been as if melted into them.

*Cole.* When he came to our house he burst the door open, without asking to be let in. *Witness.* I did not, I opened it with the key.

FRANCIS GOUGH. I went with Noble to No. 18, William-street, and found the basins, and dishes, and things—I afterwards went to Mr. Child, Earl's-court, Kensington, between two or three miles from Chiswick—he is a wax-bleacher—I found the bar of the window of his store-room for

No. 14, North-row—I know that Cole had occupied apartments some time—Cole's house and Child's are within one hundred of the other—I observed on a wooden fence separating Cole's premises some unoccupied premises, some wax dropped, and the second broken down.

Q. You say the bar was wrenched out; in what state was the

A. The bar hung by a part of a screw at the top, and the wrenched it I found it was off—there were no shutters to the windows are not more than six or seven inches apart—I did not see—there was room enough for a good-sized boy to get in—I did not perceive any exact marks of violence—the bar was out, except the screw—it could easily be turned up—I traced the wax in the premises to the warehouse, but not all the way.

CHILDS. I am a wax bleacher and chandler, and live in Earl's Court; I worked for me about two years ago—I went with the official, and found the wax in pots and pans at the premises in Earl's Court—here are two lots of wax, one from the barrow, and the other from the basket—I have compared them, but it has been melted in the pans found in the house—I have compared the wax in the pans at Earl's Court, and they correspond; and that found in the house is of the same quality as I have on my premises—my window was broken open—I did it a few days before all right.

Q. Can you swear that is your property? A. Certainly not, but what was found on your premises I can swear to—it is the same wax, certainly—there is no tallow in it—mine is a large quantity—I suspected I had lost some—when I saw the property at Earl's Court-house, I said I had lost none of that description, because it was melted—some might have been stolen from the bleaching-ground, or was stolen from my warehouse—I do not positively say I lost the property, but I suspect it—I may have about two tons in that warehouse—I do not go to the warehouse every day—I had not missed any of that description—the property found is wax and spermaceti—I have my premises have been entered.

Q. Can you swear to any of the wax being yours? A. Yes, I did on the premises—I could pick it out of five hundred different pieces of grain corresponds, and no two parcels of wax can correspond in this was found in the house, No. 14.

Defence. On the Tuesday before I was taken, I went to Brentford; and as I was purchasing some potatoes, some pig dealers had wax pieces and composition candles from a gentleman's sale, and, understanding about such things, I bought them—I took them to the house at Chiswick the Saturday before—I thought it not worth while to take it to Earl's-court, and took it to Chiswick, and there I sold it; and on Friday I took it to London to sell it, and sent it to a shop to know what he would give for it—he came out to me, and I put the basket down, and I thought he had sold it—Anderson asked me to bring him to the station-house—my wife was with me, and had a young girl with her arms—she said I had better go and look for the man I bought the wax of, and I said, "I will," and my wife followed the barrow to the station-house—I did not buy it, I should not have sent my wife and child to the property to the station-house—I then went up William-street to the court-road, expecting to find the man I bought it of—my wife came home; and knowing she had relations where she often

stopped, I thought nothing of it—the witness came to the house w<sup>as</sup> in bed—I heard a woman say in the passage, “They will be trans<sup>ferred</sup> for this”—I said I was sure I should not, for I bought it—the officers up the landlady, and said, “Does he owe you any rent?”—she said, “—he said, “Take charge of his goods and chattels;” and my wife and two children were turned into the street.

*Hermitage's Defence.* I know nothing of it—I was employed by SAMUEL CHILDS *re-examined.* My house is in the parish of Saint Abbott, Kensington.

COLE—GUILTY of Larceny only. Aged 22.—Transported Seven Years.

HERMITAGE—GUILTY of Larceny. Aged 17.  
Confined Three Months.

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

53. CHARLES BLAKE SKERRETT was indicted for stealing, 19th of October, at Saint George, Hanover-square, 1 tin-box, value 10s.; 1 watch, value, 20l.; 1 watch-chain, value 12l.; 1 seal, value 4l.; 2 v<sup>alues</sup> keys, value 10s.; 3 rings, value 22l.; 1 pair of bracelets, value 10s.; 1 pair of slides, value 1l.; 2 combs, value 7l.; 1 pair of ear-rings, value 5s.; 2 brooches, value 4l.; 9 yards of lace, value 18s.; the goods of C<sup>aptain</sup> Pratt: 1 coat, value 2l.; and 1 waistcoat, value 30s.; the goods of Paine, in his dwelling-house.

CAPTAIN CHARLES PRATT. I live at Totton, a village near Southampton. In October last, I was staying at the Bath-hotel, Piccadilly, which is kept by Mr. Paine—I left my bed-room about five or a quarter-past six o'clock in the afternoon of the 19th, to go to dinner—I had a tin-case in my bed-room, in which I locked up a few trinkets—I had had it open till the afternoon, and the things belonging to it, I believe were all there when I left—I had seen them about half an hour before I left the bed-room—I put a padlock on it—there were a gold watch-chain and seal, and two keys attached to it, and a hook, two combs set with topaz, a pocket-book, three bottles of scent, and several trinkets, rings, and other things—I did not lock my room door—I returned to my room about twelve o'clock, and dined on the first floor—my wife was with me, and a lady—we did not open the box till next morning, as I did not look for it—I locked my door that night while I was in bed, therefore it must have been taken in the evening—I have seen the box since in the possession of Ballard, and some articles—some of them had been pawned—I suppose them worth eighty to a hundred guineas, at a low rate.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. Have you any other name? A. None; the property was things I had given my wife—they were all personal effects of her person—I am a captain in the army.

LEEDS PAINE. I keep the Bath-hotel, in Piccadilly—it is in the parish of Saint George, Hanover-square—I know nothing of the circumstances—I did not see the prisoner come in.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Are you sure the house is not in the parish of Saint James? A. My rates and taxes are made out in the name of Saint George, Hanover-square—I have lived there five years next February—I occupy the house entirely myself.

JAMES WHITEWAY. I am a waiter to Mr. Paine—the prisoner came into the hotel on the afternoon of the 19th of October, about a quarter-past four o'clock—he came into the coffee-room—he came in a great hurry, and wanted a bed for the night—I took his coat and his writing-desk, which he brought on his

and gave them to the porter to take up to his room, he went up with the porter to his room, No. 9—he came down shortly after, and ordered dinner in a great hurry—the dinner was got ready for him, and he dined—after dinner he ordered his bill, and went up stairs to his bed-room, which was directly opposite Captain Pratt's—he came down in about five or ten minutes, and asked for his bill again—I had it ready for him—I asked him why he asked for his bill as he was going to sleep there that night—he said some unexpected business had occurred, and he was compelled to go to Birmingham that night by the mail—he paid his bill, and went up stairs immediately—I saw no more of him till I saw him, at Bow-street—I did not see him go out—he did not sleep there.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Had he brought a carpet-bag with him? A. No; a desk—I saw him come, and took his coat, and desk from him—I suppose he took them away with him—I thought it strange that he should go away so soon—he appeared as he does now, only more lively—he was very busy writing when I brought his dinner in, and did not attend to his dinner till he had finished his letter.

COURT. Q. Did you go into the room, No. 9, that night? A. Yes; I went up there before he dined, but not afterwards—I am sure he is the man.

GEORGE MATTHEWS. I am under-waiter at the hotel. I saw the prisoner at the house that day—I did not wait on him, but I remember his face—I am positive he is the man—I saw him go out at about half-past five o'clock, or towards six o'clock—he went out at the private door of the hotel, in Arlington-street—he had a cloak, or some thing thrown over his arm, but I was a great distance from him—the gas was lighted—I cannot tell what he had with him exactly.

WILLIAM BALLARD. I am a constable of Bow-street office. On the 30th of October, I received information from Mrs. Abrahams, who I believe is the prisoner's wife's mother; and in consequence of a conversation, I went in company with Fletcher, another officer, to No. 18, Leicester-square—I asked for a person of the name of Jones there—I was taken to the prisoner in a room at the top of the house—he was partly dressed—it was about twelve o'clock—the landlady showed me up stairs—she knocked at the door, and said, “Mr. Jones, here are two gentlemen want you,”—I walked into the room, and said, “What do you mean to say your name is, Sir?” he said, “Skerret,”—I said we had come to speak to him respecting the robbery at the Bath Hotel, Piccadilly, and said, “Do you know any thing about it?”—he said, “No”—I said, “Do you mean to say you did not go there, and engage a bed without taking it?”—he said, he had not been there—I first searched the pocket of his trowsers, and then began to search the room—I turned round to the prisoner, and said, “Where is the watch?”—he said, “My watch is in the drawer”—I pulled open the top drawer, and it was not there—I said, “Which drawer do you mean?”—he said, “That one,” pointing to the second one—I opened the second drawer, and found this watch, with the chain and key attached to it—I took it up, looked at it, and said, “Oh, this is the watch, here are the initials,”—he said, “No, that is mine”—it had “J.B.P.” on it—I then went and looked at the maker's name in the Hue and Cry, and said, “This must be the watch for here is the maker's name, and all the same”—the prisoner said, “Will you swear to that?” I said, “No, I shall leave somebody else to do that”—he said once or twice over that we should find ourselves mistaken

in our search that morning—I had seen some keys lying on the table in the room—Fletcher asked for the keys to open a writing desk that was there—we casually looked round, and could not see them, and said to the prisoner “Where are the keys?”—he pulled them from his pocket—they were a similar bunch to what I had seen on the table—I said, “Halloo, you had not these keys in your pocket when I searched you—let me see if you have anything else,”—which I did, and found a purse, containing two sovereigns, and thirteen or fourteen shillings, and four duplicates—one duplicate was for a brooch pawned at Cameron’s in the Strand—I have looked for the duplicates, and cannot find them—I have lost or mislaid them—one was for a ring pawned at Walmsley’s in the London-road—one for a pair of bracelets, at the same place, and the other for a pair of ear-rings, and a brooch pledged also at the same place—I asked the prisoner where the combs were—he said he did not know, he had no combs—we searched all the drawers and places, and could not find them—I took a coat in my hand which was lying down, and searched all the pockets; and as I was throwing it down, I saw a small pocket inside, in the breast, and in that I found two combs.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you pay any attention to his conduct and demeanour? A. Certainly; I observed nothing about him except to satisfy me that there was a deal of deepness—I found there a white wig, and a pair of spectacles.

ABRAHAM FLETCHER. I am an officer. I went with Ballard and examined the box—here are a pair of gold slides belonging to a gold chain, a gold ornament for the head, a gold seal, three gold clasps, a gold watch-hook, two bottles of scent, and some lace—they were all in this tin box, in the prisoner’s apartment—I have had them ever since—here is a pocket-book also with the lady’s name in it, “Joseph Benito Pratt, Totten, near Southampton, 7th January, 1835.”

THOMAS WOODGATE. I am assistant to Mr. Cameron, No. 318, Strand. I produce a brooch which the prisoner pawned on the 27th of October—I am positive he is the man—I never saw him before—I lent him 12s. on it—he gave the name of Charles Pamperton.

JACOB BRIDGE. I am assistant to Mr. Walmsley, a pawnbroker, Nos. 41 and 42, London-road. I have a brilliant ring, pawned by the prisoner on the 28th of October—a pair of gold bracelets, enamelled ear-rings, and brooch on the 29th—he had pawned the ring previously on the 20th of October, and redeemed it on the 22nd, and re-pledged it on the 28th—I gave him 9l. 10s. for all the articles—he pawned them in the name of Cavendish—I have not the least doubt he is the man.

SAMUEL RUTTER. I am shopman to Mr. Benjamin Massey, a silversmith, in Leadenhall-street. I know the prisoner—I am certain he is the man I am going to speak about—he came on the 22nd of October, about a quarter past four or five o’clock—it was very nearly dark, but I am quite positive he is the man—he came and offered a diamond ring for sale—I have the diamonds belonging to it—they were broken out of the setting about four days before it was bought—there were three diamonds, a large one and two small ones—I gave him 7l. for it—I did not ask his name—he was dressed nearly the same as he is now—there is some little alteration in him—we did not suspect any thing.

CAPTAIN PRATT *re-examined*. I know the watch—I had it made myself for Mrs. Pratt—this chain I brought from the Brazils—this is my tin case

—this brooch I know, and the bracelet perfectly well, and all the other articles—they are worth a good deal more than 5*l*.

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Transported for Life.

There was another indictment against the prisoner.

*Before Mr. Baron Alderson.*

**54. AUGUSTUS MONTAGUE** was indicted for feloniously and burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Henry Pace, about the hour of six in the night of the 14th of November, at St. Mary Matfelon, alias Whitechapel, with intent to steal, and stealing therein 1 watch, value 2*l* 13*s*., his goods.

**CHARLES PACE.** I am the brother of Henry Pace, and live in High-street, Whitechapel, in the parish of St. Mary Matfelon—he is the sole occupier of the house—I am not his partner. On the 14th of November, I was at my brother's shop—he is a watch-maker—between five and half-past five o'clock I heard a noise in the shop—it was dark, and the gas was lighted—I am sure it was after five o'clock—I heard the glass break in the outer window of the shop—I ran out into the street, and saw the prisoner, who had been stopped by two men, returning to the shop—he was brought back to the shop—I called a policeman, and then waited outside to keep the crowd from the shop—I found a silver watch gone, which had been hanging in the window before—it had been between the outer and inner window of the shop, just opposite the pane of glass which was broken, within an inch of the glass—I did not see the prisoner searched—I should know the watch again—I had seen it that morning.

**Prisoner.** Q. Did I appear perfectly sober at that time? A. I thought not quite sober.

**JOHN BROOKS.** I am a police-constable. I was called into the shop—the prisoner did not appear altogether sober—I searched him, and found a watch in his right hand, and his hand had blood on it—it appeared to be cut.

**Prisoner.** Q. Did you find any thing else on me? A. A razor and case, which I did not return to him—I returned every thing else to him—I was ordered not to return him the razor—I found a few halfpence on him.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

*(GEORGE GRAY being called, did not appear.)*

**Prisoner's Defence.** I had a few questions to ask Gray—I am sorry he is not here—I wished to have asked him, whether he saw me take out the watch—whether it was possible for him to have caught me at the time, and not suffer me to walk off—I wish to show I walked slowly after taking the watch out of the window, by which it would appear I had no intention of taking the man's property—I took the watch out of the window, looked at it, and walked slowly away—if I had intended to take it away, I should have acted in a different manner.

**CHARLES PACE re-examined.** He was about fifteen yards from the shop when I first saw him—I ran out as quickly as I could—he had been stopped when I got out—Grey had stopped him.

**GUILTY** of housebreaking, not of burglary. Aged 21.—Confined One Year in the Penitentiary, and then Transported for Fourteen Years.

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

**55 SARAH SQUARE**, alias *Bowling*, was indicted for stealing, on the



25th of October, at Paddington, 4 forks, value 2*l.* 12*s.*; 14 spoons, value 7*l.* 10*s.*; 3 ladles, value 4*l.* 10*s.*; 1 fish-knife, value 2*l.*; 1 tea-pot, value 7*l.*; 1 tea-pot stand, value 10*s.*; 1 mug, value 5*l.*; 1 sugar-sifter, value 1*l.*; 1 neck-chain, value 2*l.*; 1 pair of ear-rings, value 10*s.*; 3 rings, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; 1 pair of shoe-clasps, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of buckles, value 5*s.*; 2 necklaces, value 9*s.*; 2 fruit-knives, value 7*s.*; 1 locket, value 3*s.*; 2 beads, value 2*s.*; 2 shirts, value 1*l.*; 1 purse, value 2*s.*; and 1 foreign silver coin, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Francis Roe, in the dwelling-house of Joseph Braham; and JOHN BOWLING was indicted for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.—2nd COUNT, for receiving them of an evil-disposed person.

HARRIET ROE. I am the wife of Francis Roe, and live in Cambridge-street, in the parish of Paddington. We lodge in the house of Joseph Braham, and had lodged there six months—the female prisoner was one of the servants there all that time—the lodgings were furnished; but we had various things of our own there. On the 27th of October, I missed about 50*l.* worth of plate, all at once—it was kept in a trunk in my bed-room—I generally kept the trunk locked—I found it unlocked, and on examining it, I missed the property—I cannot positively say I had left it locked, but always considered it was locked—I have since seen a fish-knife, and some table-spoons, some dessert-spoons, and some tea-spoons, some forks, and a pair of broken sugar-tongs—I am sure they were all safe on the 29th of September, nearly a month before—the prisoner made my bed, and cleaned my room constantly—I said nothing to her about it.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. I believe you had been confined by illness? A. Only for two days—I had not examined my trunk for nearly a month—at what period during the month they may have been taken, I cannot say—they might be taken two or three things at a time—I was never in the habit of leaving my keys in my trunk, but finding it open, I imagine I had left it so—there was another servant in the house.

COURT. Q. Is there any one article which in value would have amounted to 5*l.*? A. Yes, much more—there is a tea-pot worth quite that alone—I believe that has not been found—I had had it many years—it was given to me by my mother, who had had it several years—I have been told it was worth 6*l.*—it is not in the present fashion.

ELIZABETH BRAHAM. I am the wife of Joseph Braham. He is the housekeeper—the house was in the parish of Paddington—the prisoner was my servant, and had been so about six months—she was a sort of housemaid—I had another servant as cook, and to attend to the family—I heard of the plate being missed, and asked the prisoner if she knew any thing respecting the plate that had been missing—she at first said, no, she knew nothing of it—Mr. Roe then fetched a policeman, and while he was gone I told her she had better tell the truth—she knew a policeman had been sent for—a police-officer came, and took the prisoner and the other servant away—she said something to the policeman about the cook, and she said she knew the box was open, but she had not stolen the plate—she was taken to the station-house—I have a house at Hendon, and sometimes go there.

BENJAMIN BRITAIN. I am a policeman. I went with Mr. Roe to his house about eleven o'clock at night, and took the prisoner and the cook to the station-house—the prisoner was searched in the parlour of the house by Mrs. Braham, and some other females, but nothing was produced—the prisoner never said any thing about herself—she said, when she got to the

station-house, she would tell what had become of the plate, and that she had not taken it, but the cook had.

**CHARLES WALTON.** I am a pawnbroker, and live in Marylebone-street. I have two dessert-spoons pawned by a female, about nine o'clock in the morning, on Monday, the 26th of October, in the name of Crisp—she said she came from Crisp, and her own name was Cochrane—that Crisp was a lady living in Welbeck-street—the woman who pawned them is not in custody—it was not the prisoner—when she went out of the shop she was alone—I have always said so—she joined another woman in the street—I should not have known that woman—she was about twenty yards from me when she joined the woman—I sent a person to watch them.

**FRANCIS ROE.** I am the husband of the first witness. The property lost is mine—I charged the female prisoner with robbery, before I sent for an officer.

**MRS. BRAHAM.** The cook's name is Barry or Barrow, not Doyle—my conversation with the prisoner was at the time Mr. Roe was gone for the policeman—I said she ought to tell me the truth—I do not know whether it was at the time Mr. Roe was gone, or after he returned—it was either while he was gone, or after he returned—I do not know that she knew he was gone for the officer—Mr. Roe was in the parlour when he said he would go for an officer—the prisoner at that time was in the kitchen—I told her the property had been lost, and nobody had been in the house but the servants, and of course Mr. Roe would fetch a policeman.

**CHARLES CLARKE.** I am a policeman. I produce this property, which was found at the prisoner Bowling's lodging, on Wednesday, the 28th of October—he lodges at No. 19, Edward's-place—I found him there, with his children in bed, about half-past nine o'clock at night—I asked him for a bundle which his daughter had brought there—he said he had got no bundle—I said it was no use telling me, for I had watched her in, and saw her come with a blue bundle—I said so, but I had not seen it—he said he had not a bundle, and that I had better take him to the station-house if I wanted him—he wanted to get out of the room—I stopped him, and said, "Stop a bit, we must look round the room first"—Mr. Roe was with me—I minded the door, and told Mr. Roe to look about—he took hold of a small basket, with bread and butter at the top of it, and said, "This seems very heavy, officer"—I said, "Pull out what is in it"—he said, "You had better come yourself," and he came and took care of the door—I went to the basket and found tied up in a small blue handkerchief, at the bottom of the basket, a silver fish-slice, four silver table-spoons, four dessert-spoons, two dessert-forks, and two table-forks—I undid the bundle, and showed Mr. Roe the crest, and he said, in the prisoner's hearing, "They are my property"—I still pursued the search further, and found in a small bag lying on the floor, a pair of silver shoe-buckles, and three shirts, one belonging to Mr. Roe, the others have been given up to Mrs. Braham—I then said, I must take the prisoner to the station-house—he kept shuffling about, I called for a light, and found on him this purse, containing two silver fruit knives, a silver-gilt neck-chain, three finger-rings, a locket, a pair of ear-rings, a pair of small knee-buckles, two large beads, a piece of French coin, a coral necklace, and a black jet necklace—I took him to the station-house, and Mr. Roe claimed all the property—I found fourteen half-sovereigns on his person, and six duplicates, four of which have been returned to him—I found him in a small back parlour, in Edward's-place, which is a court without a thoroughfare.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Is it a lodging-house? A. Yes.

MR. ROE. I was with the officer, his evidence is perfectly correct.

*Bowling's Defence.* The cook of the house brought me these things.

(Martin Macklam, rope-maker, of Brook-street, gave the prisoner Bowling a good character.)

BOWLING—GUILTY on the second Count. Aged 48.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

SQUARE—NOT GUILTY.

*First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

56. SARAH SQUARE, *alias Bowling*, was again indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of October, at Paddington, 6 spoons, value 1*l.* 10*s.*; part of a butter-knife, value 5*s.*; 1 shirt, value 3*s.*; and 1 pair of stockings, value 1*s.*; the goods of Francis Roe; and BRIDGET DOYLE was indicted for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to be stolen, against the Statute, &c.

HARRIET ROE. I am the wife of Francis Roe. I lodge in the house of Mrs. Braham, Cambridge-street, and occupy the first and second floors—I lost some spoons, part of a butter-knife, a shirt, and a pair of stockings, about the 22nd of October—the spoons were silver—I lost a great many—the shirt was worth about 10*s.*—they were my husband's property—I was unwell on Tuesday, the 27th of October—I had a trunk in my room, of which I keep the key—I observed the hasp of the trunk was resting on the ledge—it was not locked—I looked into it and missed this property, and a good deal more—it did not appear broken open—it must have been opened by a key—I kept the key in a drawer in my bedroom—the prisoner Square was housemaid to the landlady, and had access to the room every day, to make the bed, and clean the room—I only know a good deal of my property was found in possession of Square's father, who had been convicted.

*Cross-examined.* Q. I believe there was another servant? A. Yes, a cook—she had access to the room occasionally.

ELIZABETH BRAHAM. I keep the house in question. Square was my housemaid—I never saw Doyle till she was apprehended—Square was charged with taking the property—she said she knew it was gone, but she had not taken it.

BENJAMIN BRITTAIN (*policeman D 73.*) I went to the house, No. 40, Cambridge-street, with Mr. Roe—I took the cook and Square into custody—she did not admit taking any thing, but charged another party as being the thief.

CHARLES WALTON. I produce two dessert-spoons pawned by a person not in custody.

JAMES COPAS (*police-constable D 128.*) I went with Mr. Roe to No. 5, Edward-place, Seymour-place, and found Doyle there—I asked her if she had pawned any plate—she said yes, she had pawned three silver tea-spoons, a butter-knife, and salt-spoon—she said she had received them from Mrs. Crisp, who resided in Red-lion-yard, Edgware-road, to pawn for her—I went there, but found nobody of the name of Crisp there—Doyle was afterwards searched at the station-house, by a female named Buck, but not in my presence, and she produced to me eleven duplicates, and a purse—they relate to some of the property lost—I have them here.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you ask if any body of the name of Crisp lived in Red-lion-yard? A. Yes, and they said they never knew any such

person, that she never had lived there—I am sure she said Red-lion-yard, Paddington, at Mr. Easton's.

ANN BUCK. I am the wife of Stephen Buck, a policeman. I searched Doyle at the station-house—I found on her a purse containing eleven duplicates, which I delivered to Copas.

SAMUEL WATSON. I am in the employ of Williams and Co., pawnbrokers, Crawford-street. I produce a salt-spoon, and a broken silver butter-knife, pawned by the prisoner Doyle—the duplicates are not among those found—she asked 3s. on the articles—master lent her 2s. 9d., and asked if they were her own property—she said, “No, I bring them for Sarah Daley, who lives at No. 42, Red-lion-yard,” and gave her own name Ann Doyle—she pawned on the same day two tea-spoons for 5s., in the name of Sarah Christian, by Bridget Daley—she said Christian was a housekeeper at No. 40, Red-lion-yard, Edgware-road—she had been in the habit of pawning at our shop—I have a shirt pawned on the 19th of October, for 4s. 6d., in the name of Ann Doyle, lodger, No. 11, Edward-place—the counterpart of the duplicate of the sheet is among those produced—I cannot say the prisoner is the person who pawned that.

Cross-examined. Q. When she pawned the spoons, she said she came from Daley? A. Yes, master wrote it down in my presence—I will swear she did not say Crisp—my attention was called to the circumstance on the Wednesday afterwards—we have at least one hundred customers every day at the house, but I took particular notice of this transaction—I never mistake the name a person gives—I will not swear I have not mistaken a name, but I did not in this instance.

JAMES WALLIS. I am in the employ of Mr. Tomlins, a pawnbroker, in Upper George-street, Bryanston-square. I have two tea-spoons, pawned on the 23rd of October, by the prisoner Doyle, in the name of Julia Doyle, for Harriet Crisp—I am positive the prisoner was the person—she was asked questions, and said her name was Julia Doyle—I did not take the articles in myself, but I was present, and they were shown to me—she told me she pawned them for Harriet Crisp—I was standing by at the time the young man wrote the duplicate out, and I saw it was correct—the young man who took them in, brought them to me, and said the person had asked 4s. on them—it was two silver tea-spoons—I said, “Lend 4s.”—I am certain the prisoner is the person.

Doyle. You said before the Magistrate that it was not me. Witness. I said, as I do now, that she was the person—I have not the least doubt of her.

Cross-examined. Q. How many people come to your shop in a day? A. I do not know, there may be two hundred or more—I am not mistaken in the prisoner—I took particular notice of her at the time as I was taking in the pledge—I was standing by the shopman at the time—I cannot say whether any body else was present—people frequently come for other persons.

FRANCIS ROE. In consequence of information which I received, I went with Copas to the lodging of Doyle, and asked her if she had pawned any tea-spoons—she said she had, at a pawnbroker's, Mr. Graygoose, for a Mrs. Crisp—I asked her where Crisp resided—she said I should find her at Mr. Easton's, Red Lion-yard, Edgware-road—the policeman, at my request, did not take her into custody at that time—I went with him to Red Lion-yard, and saw Mrs. Easton—I found there was no such person as

Mrs. Crisp—I sent the policeman to bring Mrs. Doyle into the presence of Mrs. Easton; but she asked me to call on Crisp at Mrs. Easton's, and she lived in Chapel-street—I went there with the officer, and entered the house—I asked if they had such a lodger as Crisp—they had no such lodger—I called the prisoner Doyle in with the officer, and she said she must be mistaken—she said she was going to call on Crisp, and had met her in Chapel-street—I asked her where she would have gone after her, if she had not seen her—she said she did not know.

*Cross-examined.* Q. In all probability the shirt was safe on the 22nd of September? A. It is scarcely possible, as it appears to have been pawned previously—Doyle did not hesitate in saying Crisp gave her the things; for, at the time, I believed it, and begged the policeman not to take her, thinking I should find Crisp at Rion Lion-yard—there is but one house in the yard.

HARRIET ROE. All these articles are my husband's, and are part of the articles lost from the box—the cook is still living at the house, and has lived a great many years with Mrs. Braham.

Doyle. There are plenty of witnesses to prove that Barry, my lodger, gave me the shirt to pawn; and, as to the stockings, he sent them to me by a little girl—James Barry kicked up a row at my house—he told me to pawn his shirt, and take it out, for 9s. and pawn a flannel-jacket for 1s. 6d.—I had 5s. out—I had two beds in the room.

HARRIET ROE *re-examined.* I am quite certain of the shirt, from the particular make of it—the mark has been cut out, and a piece inserted where the mark was—it was not made in my own family, but I know it by the make, and size, and quality of the linen—the mark is cut out at the corner, and a fresh piece inserted of a different quality and texture—I cannot say when I had seen the shirt—I did not miss anything till the 27th of October—it is my husband's shirt—I cannot say whether it was dirty or clean—it was not in the box, but in a drawer—it might have been lost several days before—I lost a great many things.

MR. ROE. I have not a doubt of the shirt—my shirts are made in a very peculiar manner, with collars that are buttoned on—I do not positively swear to it—I think most collars are made to tie, but mine button all round.

(Thomas Potter, a baker, of Lisson-grove; Edward Blake, of Bell-street, Lisson-grove; Dennis Dougler, of Saffron-street, Saffron-hill; Edward Kelly, a publican, of Crawford-street; and Morris Cochrane, of Edward's-place, gave Doyle a good character)

DOYLE—GUILTY. Aged 42.—Transported for Fourteen Years.  
SQUARE—NOT GUILTY.

57. JOHN DAVIS was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of November, at St. Matthew, Bethnal-green, 20 yards of silk, value 6l., the goods of William John Speaight, in the dwelling-house of Thomas Smith; and ELIZABETH HILL and MARY HILL were indicted for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute.

WILLIAM JOHN SPEAIGHT. I am a silk weaver, and live in London-street, Bethnal-green. Davis worked in one of my looms, for about six weeks—he found his own work—he had it from his own employer, and worked it at my premises—he was to pay me 3s. a week for the use of the

en said, "You have got to prove I took it"—Brown the officer  
back way into the house, in Chester-street, and Reed waited  
—the prisoner came to the front, and said, "I will give myself  
dy had ever charged him with any offence.

examin<sup>d</sup> by MR. PAYNE. Q. Was Brown in an officer's dress?  
a Worship-street officer—the prisoner had seen Brown get over  
ence—he came to the front, thinking to escape, and on seeing  
," I will give myself up"—the silk was in Thomas Smith's house,  
upied the workshop—it has not a separate entrance to it—I saw  
the 10th of November, about two o'clock, in the loom—I left  
work there when I went out—it is from 4s. 6d. to 5s. a yard—  
is in the parish of St. Matthew, Bethnal-green—I missed it all at  
—when I was informed of it, about eight o'clock in the evening—  
er's own work was also gone—when I saw it at the pawnbroker's  
led up—I do not know whether the whole twenty-nine yards  
t.

Q. Is it worth 6l. to you, or to sell? A. To sell at the whole—  
—it is not exactly in a finished state—it would take about half  
o finish it off—it would fetch 6l. in the state it is in.

PAYNE. Q. Did you ever sell any? A. No; my employer told  
worth that—he is not here—it is a particular kind of work, very  
an swear there are more than 27 yards—I did not measure it—we  
asure till the whole piece is finished, but when we turn on, a bill  
f at every twelve yards.

AN EGGINGTON. I live in London-street—I am a single woman,  
t in the same shop as the prisoner—I left him in the shop on Tues-  
ing the 10th, about six o'clock—I did not see him after that—his  
d the prosecutor's were both safe at the time I left—the windows  
ened—when I was going, the prisoner said he should make half a  
e, which would take him about an hour—I came back about eight  
and found the back window open, and his work cut and gone—the  
must have been opened inside—I got a light, and found his work  
the loom, and some of it on the floor—that was about two yards—



and *slammed* the door—he came a second time, and I let him in—he staid about ten minutes that time—I did not open the door to any body that evening but him—Eggington came in afterwards.

HANNAH SMITH. I am the wife of Thomas Smith, and live in London-street, Bethnal-green—Speaight occupied our workshop—I was at home on the 10th of November, about six o'clock, with my husband and little boy—Davis was left there, and went out shortly after Eggington—nobody could go up-stairs to the room without my knowledge—they must open three doors; and the street-door is always kept shut—a knock came to the door—I sent my boy to open it, and heard the prisoner Davis say, “Tommy,” to my boy—he went up in the workshop, and staid there a quarter of an hour, or twenty minutes, and *slammed* the door very hard—he came back a second time—my son let him in—he staid about the same time; and I heard him go out again, and shut the door after him—he used to come to work about seven o'clock, but he never came afterwards—I afterwards went to the room, at eight o'clock at night, and missed my daughter's work and the prisoner's work was lying a little on the ground—the workshop is on the first floor—the window was open—nobody could get into the room that way without breaking a pane of glass, and no glass was broken—the window must have been opened from the inside, as it fastens with an iron fastening I am certain nobody came in between the time Eggington went out and the prisoner's going, except a basket of clothes coming from the mangle, which I took in myself, and shut the door again—my sister was with me.

*Cross-examined.* Q. When had you seen the window fastened? A. In the afternoon—I must have seen if it had been open—I saw it fast—it opens sideways.

JAMES BROWN. I am a constable. I know No. 1, London-street, is in the parish of St. Matthew, Bethnal-green—I have been on duty there seventeen years, and am a parishioner.

SAMUEL REED. I am a silk-weaver, and live in North-place, Bethnal-green. I have known Davis some time—he used to lodge at his mother's, No. 13, Cheshire-street, Waterloo-town—in consequence of information, I waited there, on the 10th of November, till about one o'clock in the morning, and left the house, as he did not come home—I had been inside the house, by his mother's leave—I watched again, the following morning, and went to Worship-street Office, and fetched Brown, the officer, with a search-warrant—we searched No. 13, he was not to be found there—we went into the back-yard, and Brown thought he saw him go from the parlour of No. 16, which is the next house—I went to the front-door, and was going to knock, but the door opened; and the prisoner Davis, whom I always knew by the name of Crawley, appeared—I caught him in my arms—he said, “Oh, I will give myself up”—I said, “Oh, you vagabond”—he said, “Ah, you have got to prove first, that I have taken the work”—I will not be positive whether he said “work,” or “it”—it was one or the other—I told him there was not the least shadow of a doubt but he had taken it—Brown came in, and I gave him to him—I had not mentioned the work to him, or silk, or any charge at the time he said, “You have got to prove I took it.”

*Cross-examined.* Q. Do you swear you said nothing else to him, but “Oh, you vagabond?” A. I do swear it—I work for Mr. Emerson, Spital-square—No. 16, is next door to his mother's house—this was on Wednesday the 11th, about eleven o'clock, or later—it might be twelve o'clock.

ore, and he had told me, she had got the duplicate of some silk she  
ged for him—her answer was, so help her God, she had neither  
be silk, nor had she the duplicate: and in a moment afterwards she  
dged that her sister pawned the silk, but she gave the duplicate  
ey to that man—but she did not know his name—Mary Hill came  
time of our conversation, I turned round and asked her if she  
the duplicate—she said, no, she had not—I said, “It is no good  
e a lie, you know you have got it”—she said, no, her sister had  
turned round to her sister, and said, “You have got it, for one of  
s, for he told me, he had three yards of brown silk, and he had left  
d the duplicate with you”—I said, “One of you must have it”—  
th said, “No, neither of us has got it, for I desired my sister to  
be silk”—I asked Mary where it was pawned—she took some coral  
f her neck to go and pawn at the same shop, as the silk was  
—I went with Brown and Mary, to Kennedy’s, No. 184, High-street,  
ll, and saw the silk, and recognized it, having seen it before.

s Brown re-examined. I went with Reed to the house where Eli-  
Hill was, and said, I was informed she had duplicate of some silk  
I pawned for *Jack* Crawley—she said, she had not, the sister  
—Elizabeth gave me a pocket-book, the duplicate of the silk was  
—but I found a duplicate in it, with the address “No. 13, Cheshire-  
on it—I asked how she came by that, she said the prisoner’s sister  
en it to her—I said, “I am informed you pawned the silk”—she said,  
not, but Crawley brought the silk to me, and I sent my sister to pawn  
d the sister who was then present, said, “Yes, I pawned it at Ken-  
in High-street, for 1*l*.”—I said they must go with me—she said, she  
t her cloak out of pawn, and took her beads off to pawn, to redeem  
zabeth said Crawley brought the silk to her, and she declined buy-  
which he wanted, and refused to pawn it, but he sent Mary with it  
ve him the duplicate and money.

r-examined. Q. Did she not say Crawley had represented the silk  
as his own? A. Yes; I asked Elizabeth how she came to the  
ie day the man was committed, if she did not know him—she said

to be redeemed—she was in the habit of pawning a great many things at our shop before—very good things, and redeemed them afterwards.

MR. SPEAIGHT *re-examined.* This silk is mine, and what I lost—I know it by the marks at the beginning, which I made myself—it is meant for ladies' cloaks—it would sell for four or five shillings a yard, wholesale price.

*Davis.* I am guilty—I took it to Elizabeth Hill's house, and told her it was my property—I asked her to buy it—she said, "No"—I asked her to pawn it—she would not, but said her sister would take it—she asked if it was my own, over and over again—I said it was my own.

DAVIS—GUILTY of stealing under the value of 5*l.* Aged 23.

Transported for Seven Years.

ELIZABETH and MARY HILL—NOT GUILTY.

NEW COURT.—*Thursday, November 26, 1835.*

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

58. THOMAS WHITE was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*, the goods of Joseph Everard, from his person ; to which he pleaded

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

59. ELIZA TYE was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of November, 9 yards of merino, value 10*s.*, the goods of Finney Eldershaw; and that she had been before convicted of felony.

FINNEY ELDERSHAW, JUN. I am a linendraper, and live in Stanhope-street, Clare-market. The prisoner came in about half-past five, or a quarter to six o'clock, on the 9th of November, and asked to look at some merinos, which I showed her—she said she would call again in the evening—she then asked to look at some silks for bonnets—I went round to another counter, and she did not follow me very quickly, which gave me suspicion—she had a large cloak on—she looked at some silks, and said, "Cut me off one yard of that; here is a shilling; I will call again in the evening"—she went off very quick, which gave me suspicion—I looked, and missed some merino—I went in about a quarter of an hour, to my neighbour Allen, the pawnbroker, where I saw the merino—they were doubling it up.

THOMAS WINDSOR ALLEN. I live with my father, four doors from the prosecutor—I took in this piece of merino from the prisoner, in the name of Lea—I have known her by the name of Lea, for the last two years—I described her person to the prosecutor.

*Prisoner.* Q. Do you know any thing against my character? A. No.

SAMUEL GARDINER (*police-constable F 98.*) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's conviction, which I got from the Clerk of the Peace, for Westminster—the prisoner was tried and convicted, by the name of Bridget Tye—she is the same person.

*Prisoner's Defence.* It was brought and given to me in the street.

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Transported for Seven Years.

60. JOHN READING was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of November, 4 printed books, value 4*s.*, the goods of Jeremiah Bancks.

62. THOMAS HOLDING was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of November, 1 sack, value 2s., and  $\frac{1}{2}$  bushel of peas, value 4s., the goods of Isaac Ratford, his master, and that he had been before convicted of felony.

RICHARD HEMMINGS (*police-constable K 47.*) On the 8th of November, at a quarter-past seven o'clock in the morning, I was in Bow Fair-field, near the church—Mr. Ratford's premises are there—he has a homestead, and barn there—I saw the prisoner about forty or fifty yards from the barn, coming from it—making his way into Old Ford-foot-path in the meadow—he had something under his arm, and something in his right hand—I thought it strange, and went towards him, to meet him—as soon as he got to the end of the field, he looked at me, and threw what he had over his shoulder—he ran, I pursued, and sprang my rattle, and he got over a bank, I then lost sight of him—he was taken about eleven o'clock in the morning—when I saw him in the morning he had a cap on, and a flannel jacket—I knew him before—I picked up this sack over the first bank, where he had jumped over—when I was called to the station-house to see him at eleven o'clock, I said he was the person, but there was some alteration in his clothes—my inspector ordered me to take one of the shoes he had on, and one from those he had at home—I went to the marks where he got over—I placed a boot on the track, it fitted the marks in all respects.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. Why was it you examined the boot mark? A. I could see the shoes had not made the mark—they were very small nails, but the boots fitted the marks—he had the shoes on when I saw him at eleven o'clock—he was about forty or fifty yards from the barn when I first saw him—it was a fine clear morning—I was about sixty yards from him—I had no doubt he was the man, because I knew him quite well—I swore positively to him before the Magistrate—I told the inspector what I have said here, when he told me to go, and get the boots—that was before I went to the Magistrate.

ISAAC RATFORD. I am a market-gardener, and farmer. I have a homestead at Bow—the prisoner worked as labourer for me, for five years—there was no reason for his being at the barn that morning—this sack is mine—it is a seed sack, sent to me with seed in it—it is not marked—they charge me for them—we may keep them, or return them as we please—these peas are mine—I know they were thrashed, and in the barn—I keep the barn locked.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You keep the barn locked? Yes—I have always been as positive about the sack—I have no other mark on it, but that it is a seed sack—I know it by my peas being in it—they are not split peas—they are clean—I go into the barn every day—the peas lay there in sacks I swear they are mine—I have a sample from the bulk.

RICHARD JAMES. I went to the barn on Monday morning, and saw the things were different, and as much as a peck and a half of peas were gone—I thrashed these peas—they are as much a like as can be—I can see no difference.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I am quite innocent—I was at home till about a quarter past seven o'clock—I cannot say to a minute or two—I was not called out of bed till past seven o'clock.

ELIZA BALL. The prisoner lodged with me. On the morning of this transaction I called him at a few minutes past seven o'clock.

COURT. Q. How far is your house from Mr. Ratford's? A. I suppose ten minutes walk—the prisoner has lodged with me eight months—my husband lives at home with me—I have known the prisoner between four and five years—I never talked to him about where he came from—I

called him at past seven o'clock on that Sunday morning—there is a pair of stairs between his room and mine—I called him by his name—he only looked once that morning—he has a pair of boots, and a pair of shoes—I did not see him when he went out—I saw him come home—he had his light shoes on—he always puts on shoes on Sunday—I could not help seeing him—he had on the same coat as he has now—he has two coats—I have no use for peas—I have no pigs—the prisoner did not answer when he was called—he did not make any particular answer—he made some answer—I do not mean to say that he was awake.

**GUILTY**, (but not of the former conviction).—Aged 22.

Transported for Seven Years.

33. **JOHN ASGILL** was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of November, 1 gown, value 1s. 6d. ; 1 frock, value 1s. 6d. ; and 1 shift, value 6d. ; the goods of George Pattison.

**MARY PATTISON**. I live with my father, George Pattison, who keeps a clothes-shop in Great James'-street, Marylebone. On the 2nd of November I saw the prisoner, and two younger than himself, lurking about the window—I observed him well, so as to know him again ; and at half-past nine o'clock, I was sitting in the parlour, I saw the prisoner on the threshold, reaching these things off the nail—he ran away, I ran after him—I saw him doubling them up, and putting them under his arm—I called, "Stop thief," and he was taken almost directly—the policeman brought him back, and asked who was the person—I said, "Yes"—he said, "Me"—I said, "Yes, it is you"—I am positive he is the person.

**Prisoner**. I wish to know what she can swear to me by in a dark night. **Witness**. It was not very dark—I saw you lurking about, which made me take particular notice of you—you are the man who took the property.

**HANNAH NEARY**. I live at No. 19, Great James'-street. I was standing at a door, and heard the cry of "stop thief"—I turned and saw the prisoner coming along, running as fast as he could, with a bundle under his arm—he threw it down an area—I told a person, and it was taken up in my presence.

**Prisoner**. I wish to know whether you take her evidence, she is a regular receiver of stolen goods, and stole a shift from a person, it was taken out by her, I live not far from where she lives. **Witness**. I keep a green-grocer's shop—I have seen him before.

**EDWARD BROWNE** (*police-constable D 52.*) I heard a cry of "stop thief," and saw two boys, the prisoner I believe to be one—I pursued them—the prisoner was stopped by an officer, and delivered to me.

**JOHN MANNING** (*police-constable D 44.*) I heard a cry "stop thief," and saw the prisoner run out of Great James'-street—I pursued, and called to him to stop, he stopped—I came up to him—he said, "It is not me"—I said, "Why did you run"—he said he was following a person of the name of Cruikshanks—I said no person was running before him—I brought him back—Mary Pattison said immediately that he was the man.

**MARY PATTISON**. This is the property—it is my father's—the shift has not been seen since.

**Prisoner**. I heard a cry "stop thief," and followed round the church, the officer came up and desired me to stop—he took me to the young woman who said it was me.

**GUILTY**. Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

34. **RY GRIFFIN** was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of No-

vember, 1 veil, value 2s. 6d.; and 1 handkerchief, value 6d.; the goods of Ann Cullis, from her person.

ANN CULLIS. I am single. I was at the corner of Sutton-street, Soho-square, about a quarter past five o'clock in the afternoon, on the 23rd of November—I live at No. 17, Liverpool-street, Queen's-cross, and am servant to Mr. John Pearson—I was going to Greek-street—I did not know the way, and was directed wrong—I went down Sutton-street—I heard some persons behind me, and some females say, "Where have you been?"—I took no notice, but heard them speak again to me—I then found some persons pull my veil—they were perfect strangers to me—I think there were four besides the prisoner—they pulled a second time, and then they got it off—it was the prisoner pulled it off—I asked her for it, and saw her hand it to some more girls—she said she had not got it, and struck me two or three times—she then took my tippet from my neck, and pulled my reticule from my arm, and threw it in the road—I then screamed out—she told the rest of the girls to pick it up twice, but they did not—I picked it up—she ran away, and the girls as well—I lost my veil and handkerchief—I was greatly alarmed, and was crying—a young man came to my assistance—I am sure the prisoner is the person I saw with the veil in her hand, and give it to another young girl—I saw them hand it from one to another.

HENRY BRAINE. I saw the prosecutrix in great distress, crying—when I came up I saw the prisoner struggling with a gentleman—she got away from him—I crossed over and asked the prosecutrix what was the matter—she said she had been knocked down and robbed—I know the prisoner—I live at the corner of Sutton-street—she is always about there with a pack of girls—she is called the queen of them—I told the policeman, and I went with him to a gin-shop in Crown-street—she was taken there—I am quite sure she is the person.

*Prisoner.* You never saw my face before. *Witness.* Yes, I know you very well.

JAMES NOCKALL. I took the prisoner at the Crown gin-shop, at the corner of Crown-street, and told her what I took her for—she made no answer; but told me, at the waiting-room, in Bow-street, that she was with two or three other girls, and the other girls took it, and ran away.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

65. JOHN DAWKINS was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of October, 2lbs. and 10 oz. of mutton, value 11d.; 10 oz. of pork, value 4d.; and 10 oz. of pepper, value 15d.; the goods of Thomas Summerlin, his master.

THOMAS SUMMERLIN. I am a butcher. The prisoner had been formerly in my service, but had left me—I gave him a day's work on Saturday morning, the 21st of October, and when I came home from market, I had occasion to go down-stairs—I found a breast of mutton, in a hole, under the stairs—about one o'clock, I went and marked it—I took no further notice till about eleven o'clock at night, when a policeman came round—I told him to be near my door about twelve o'clock—about a quarter before twelve o'clock I paid the prisoner, and said, "Go down; and get your supper"—he did not leave till a quarter to one o'clock—he then went out—I went down, and the mutton was gone—I followed him, and the policeman was speaking to him—I said, "You have something about you that does not belong to you"—he said, "I have not; you can search me"—I said to the policeman, "I give you charge"—he took him into the passage, and found this bag of pepper on him, which I could not swear to,



but I had pepper of this description—the next thing was, some pork-chops, found in another pocket—I said, “Whose are these?”—he said, “Yours”—I said, “You have something more about you”—he said, “I have not; you can search me”—the policeman opened his waistcoat, and found this mutton—I said it was marked; and it was so—here is a cross that I put upon it.

WILLIAM SELF (*police-constable E 126.*) I took the prisoner in charge—what has been stated is correct.

The prisoner pleaded poverty, and received a good character.

**GUILTY.** Aged 27.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Four Days.

66. SARAH READ was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of November, 1 tea-kettle, value 4s.; 1 looking-glass, value 4s.; 1 sheet, value 2s.; 3 blankets, value 13s.; and 2 pillows, value 4s.; the goods of Mary Browning.

MARY BROWNING. I am a widow, and live in St. Ann's-place. I let the prisoner a lodging; and she had lodged there about seven months, and paid 5s. 6d. a week—her husband is a postillion—last Monday week I went and knocked at her door, and asked her about a wash-hand basin—she opened the door—I said, “Mrs. Read, I hope you will put that article in its place before you go”—she was going the next day—her husband had told me to give her notice to leave—she did not owe me any rent—I suppose the wash-hand basin was broken—she said she did not know, if she could, she would, and if she could not, she would not—I then went a little further into the room, and missed a looking-glass—I then missed the other articles—I asked what she meant by all that—she said, “I have made away with them”—she told me she had pledged them.

JAMES ALDOUS. I am a pawnbroker. I have a blanket and pillow, pawned by the prisoner, in the name of “Sarah Read, No. 5, St. Ann's-court”—the looking-glass, and other things, were given up at High-street Office—they were all pledged with me in the name of “Sarah Read.”

The prisoner pleaded poverty.

**GUILTY.** Aged 43.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
Confined Seven Days.

67. FRANCES WATSON was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of November, 1 bolster, value 4s.; 1 counterpane, value 2s.; and 2 flat-irons, value 1s.; the goods of James Hunter.

JAMES HUNTER. I keep a house in New Compton-street, part of which I let ready-furnished, to John Buckmaster, who passed for the prisoner's husband. He represented himself so—the Grand Jury have thrown out the bill against him—he hired the room of me, on the 14th of October—he agreed to pay 4s. 6d. a week, but I never received a farthing of rent from him—they both came on the evening of the 14th of October—I discovered that this property was taken on the night of the 7th of November in consequence of a disturbance that Mr. Buckmaster made in the house; he raised an alarm of fire, and had the door broken open, for she had locked him in for the night—I was not at home at the time the property was first missed.

JOHN ANDREW SIMPSON. I am a pawnbroker. I have a blanket and counterpane, pawned by the prisoner, one on the 2nd of November, and one on the 3rd—the prisoner was alone when she pawned them.

ROBERT GIBSON. I am a pawnbroker. I have two flat irons pledged by the prisoner—she was alone.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was housekeeper to Mr. Buckmaster—he has a dependance, but he was running short—he went to his son's to get money, but could not—he observed on Wednesday that if I pawned the bolster, he could replace it on Saturday, but it was not sufficient for us—he went on Saturday, and got the money, but met some friends, and got intoxicated—I got him his tea, and he fell asleep—I thought I could get his money, but he was terrified, and rushed out and cried, “Thieves,” and “Fire”—I ran after him with his coat and hat, and they ran into the room before I could get back—he was out all night—I could not get him home—he desired me to go and make an apology, but his irritable temper, I believe, caused Mr. Hunter to have him taken—on Saturday, when he was taken, a gentleman, named Hudson, desired me to go to his son's—I had 3*l.*—I sent to redeem the articles.

JOHN ANDREW SIMPSON. After I had received information to stop the articles, the prisoner sent to take them out with the money.

NOT GUILTY.

68. JANE RINGER was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of October, 1 shift, value 3*s.*, the goods of Jacob Silverstone.

HANNAH SILVERSTONE. My husband's name is Jacob—we live at No. 15, White Horse-yard—the prisoner chared for me for three days—I missed a shift, and charged her with it—she said she had pawned it.

WILLIAM ROBERTS. I am a pawnbroker. I took in this shift from the prisoner.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I took it to get some victuals, and thought of redeeming it when my father came home.

GUILTY. Aged 13.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*

Confined One Month.

69. WILLIAM LOVETT was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 5*s.*, the goods of James Nightingale, from his person.

JAMES NIGHTINGALE. I was walking with two friends in Oxford-road, on the 8th of November, and heard an exclamation from Mr. Hall—I turned, and saw my handkerchief in the prisoner's hands—Mr. Hall had him.

HENRY JOSEPH HALL. I was walking with the prosecutor, and saw the prisoner pick his pocket of his handkerchief—I seized his hand, and the handkerchief in it.

*Prisoner.* I did not take it—a boy took it out of his pocket, and chucked it at me—it clung to my button-hole.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

70. JOHN FORRESTER was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of October, 1 half-crown, 1 shilling, and 1 sixpence, the monies of William Robertson, his master. 2nd COUNT, stating them to be the monies of the said William Robertson, and another.

WILLIAM ROBERTSON. I live in St. James's-street, and am a baker. My brother was in partnership with me—this money was ours—the prisoner had been with us about six months—I missed money from my pockets and the till—I had missed 4*s.* from my breeches-pocket in the night—I marked a half-crown, a shilling, and a sixpence, on the 29th of October, and on the morning of the 30th it was gone—I had put it into my pocket, and placed my trowsers under my pillow when I went to bed, about

72. WILLIAM SHAW was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of William Hayes, from his person.

WILLIAM HAYES. I was in Drury-lane at a quarter before five o'clock in the evening of the 19th of November. William Joyce called to me, I turned round, and my handkerchief was gone, which I had had three minutes before—on the prisoner being given to me he fell on his knees, and begged me to give him two or three knocks on the head, which I did not do.

JOSEPH BARTHOLOMEW (*police-constable F 35.*) I heard the cry of “stop thief,” and saw the prisoner—I took him.

WILLIAM JOYCE. I am an engraver. I saw the prisoner behind the prosecutor in Drury-lane—he took something from him, and was about to run away—I collared him—while I turned to call to Mr. Hayes, he threw the handkerchief down, and when I turned to him again he said, “It was not me, it was a butcher’s boy,” and he fell on his knees, and requested Mr. Hayes to give him a few slaps on the head, and let him go.

*Prisoner’s Defence.* A butcher’s boy did it—a man made a *grab* at him, and then the witness took me.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

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73. EDWARD HATTON was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of November, 2 cushions, value 3s., the goods of William Seymour.

WILLIAM SEYMOUR. I am a coach-master, and live in Chapel-yard, Duke-street. The prisoner had been in my employ, but had left about two months—these cushions are mine, and belonged to a coach which stood in my yard—I left them safe at half-past one o’clock in the morning, and at three o’clock the policeman called me up, and they were gone.

JOSEPH BARTHOLOMEW WHITNEY. I am a police-constable. I saw the prisoner coming out of Chapel-yard on the morning of the 1st of November, with these cushions—I asked what he was going to do with them—he said he had stolen them down the yard.

*Prisoner’s Defence.* I deny that I said I had stolen them—I was going to take them to the station—I found them by the yard-gate.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

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74. BENJAMIN LEA was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of November, 3 shirts, value 5s., and 1 handkerchief, value 6d., the goods of Thomas Horton, and 6 paintings framed and glazed, value 1l. 10s.; 2 shifts, value 1s. 6d.; and 1 bed gown, value 1s.; the goods of Ann Lea.

ANN LEA. I am the prisoner’s sister, and live at Highgate. The prisoner lived in the adjoining room—I get my bread by needle-work—he is married, and lives there with his family—I went out on Wednesday week at half-past one o’clock in the day—I left every thing perfectly safe, and my door locked—I left a chest of drawers in my room—half a dozen Indian paintings, and a watch—when I returned the drawers, my paintings, and watch were gone—my room had been entered from the prisoner’s room by a door which opens into it, but which had been nailed up on my side—my drawers were found in the prisoner’s room—the watch is still missing—these shirts belong to Thomas Horton, who lives with me—they were in the drawers—these shifts, and bed-gown are mine—I found the paintings in a shed.

DANIEL MAY. I am a constable. The prosecutrix showed me a door

quarrel with the prisoner, nor had she to my knowledge—I have th her nearly four years—she does not go by my name.

*LEA re-examined.* I have no family—I cannot account for my taking these things—the drawers belonged to me by the death of her five years ago—she divided her property between me and my—it was in two cottages, but my other brother has taken possession roperty, and keeps it—Mr. French was the executor.

*ser's Defence.* I know nothing of these goods—it is a family  
**NOT GUILTY.**

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**WILLIAM FARRER** and **ARTHUR COLEMAN** were indicted ding, on the 13th of November, 5 sash-weights, value 3s. 4d., and a bars, value 6d. the goods of the Guardians of the poor of the parish nke, Middlesex.

**JAM PENN BURNIDGE.** I am master of the workhouse of St. Luke, ex—I was passing near the workhouse, in Bath-street, on the November, and met the two prisoners—Coleman was first with a tied round with a sash line, and Farrar behind him with the four—they had no business from the workhouse—I said, “ Coleman to take this to the station-house, you or I ? ”—he put it down, and I am done with it ”—I can swear to the property—I returned workhouse, and missed the bars, and sash-weights, and on the of the carpenter's who are repairing the workhouse, I found some ich corresponded with what the prisoner's basket was tied with—rked as carpenters in the workhouse, and had been paupers there cars.

*er's Defence.* We went to get a pint of beer—a man there with ket said, “ Will you take care of this, I sha'nt be above a minute or we then said we would go to see for him, and met the master, who ,—those who swear to things of this kind, will swear to any thing.

**FARRER—GUILTY.** Aged 70. }  
**COLEMAN—GUILTY.** Aged 74. } Confined Six Months.

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*Prisoner's Defence.* I do not know that it is his property—I found it at the back of the house, and did not consider I was stealing—I inquired of my mistress what sort of brooch it was, and she said it was gold.

**GUILTY.** Aged 40.—Transported for Seven Years.

There was another indictment against the prisoner.

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77. JOHN JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of November 2 sheets, value 20s., the goods of Peter Balting; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.**—Transported for Seven Years.

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78. JOHN ALLEN was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of November, 120 halfpence, the monies of Benjamin Bean; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 14—Confined One Month, and Whipped.

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79. JOHN GEORGE PHILLIPS was indicted for embezzlement; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 50.—Confined Three Months.

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80. JOHN LEWER was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of October 1 coat, value 20s., the goods of Charles Lewer; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

CHARLES LEWER. I am the prisoner's brother, and am a painter—the prisoner lives in the same house, and the same room, when he is at home—he got his living by going out to places—I lost my coat on the 28th of October, from a box in my room—the box was open—the prisoner did not sleep at home on the night he took the coat—I asked him the next morning, if he had taken it—he said he had, and showed me the pawnbroker's.

THOMAS MARCHANT. I am the pawnbroker. I have a coat pawned by the prisoner, in the name of John Moore.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

PETER GLYNN (*police-constable D 151.*) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, (*read*)—he is the man.

**GUILTY.** Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

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81. JOSEPH BOSTON was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of November, 290 yards of gimp, value 3s., the goods of George Honiville, his master.

SARAH HONIVILLE. I am the wife of George Honiville, of Thomas-street, Bethnal-green—the prisoner was our journeyman for three weeks. On the 10th of November, I watched him, about half-past nine o'clock through a hole in a door which leads into a shed—we had gimp there which he was making—I saw him take some gimp, and put it into his paper cap—I told my husband, who got the officer, and took him at ten o'clock, when he went from work—the officer brought him back—he searched him, and found this gimp—here is 290 yards—it is worth about three shillings—he said, “I have got a few lengths of gimp, master, pray forgive me.”

WILLIAM LEACH. I am the officer. I was sent for, and took the prisoner—I found this gimp between his body and his shirt.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I had this gimp, but it was not my master's—it belonged to a man in the same trade, in St. Luke's.

**GUILTY.** Aged 28.—Confined Three Months.

82. LOUIS JANIN was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of September, 9 sheets, value 2*l.* 5*s.*; 6 table-cloths, value 30*s.*; and 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*; the goods of Charles Barwell Coles, his master.

CHARLES BARWELL COLES. I live in Alsop-terrace. The prisoner was my general servant for about nine months. On the 29th of September, in consequence of missing some articles, I sent for my late servant to look over my things—he came in the evening—the prisoner was very much agitated—called him aside, and told him something—I then rang the bell for the prisoner, and asked him what on earth could induce him to rob me—he produced eleven duplicates, which I sealed up, and gave to the former servant—I told the prisoner to go to his father, and come to me the next morning—he came, and said his father was not in town, but was in the country, on a *tramp*, and he could do nothing—I told him he could write to him, but I afterwards found he had not been to his father—I sent for his mother and father, and said they must replace the articles, or get them out of pawn, by the end of the week; but some other circumstances came to my knowledge, which induced me to prosecute him.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. Did you offer to his mother, that if she would pay you the amount with interest, you would not prosecute?

A. I said if the articles were taken out of pawn, I certainly should let him off—I dismissed him from my service that night, but told him to come the next morning, which he did—I did not see him again, till he was in custody, in about six days—there are three other servants in the house—I am not in any business—I let part of my house—it is very large, and I divided it like a French house—I let it to a lady who takes boarders, who are very respectable—sixteen or eighteen persons sit down to dinner up stairs, every day—I had no difficulty in finding the prisoner—when he gave up the duplicates, he acknowledged he had taken the things, and pawned them—he said he had got into bad company at the Yorkshire Stingo.

JAMES PRENDERGAST. I was the prosecutor's servant—he sent to me to look over his things—I found his plate was all right—I went again in the evening, to look over his linen and wearing apparel—I asked the prisoner if it was all right—he said, “No”—I asked what was missing—he said, “A good many things”—I asked if he had pawned them—he said yes, and he had the duplicates—I advised him to take them up to his master, and throw himself on his mercy.

*Cross-examined.* Q. What are you now? A. A livery-stable-keeper—the prisoner had the charge of the plate, and that was all right—he told me of his own accord what was gone.

THOMAS MANCELL. I am a pawnbroker. I produce some sheets and a table-cloth pawned by the prisoner, in the name of Elizabeth Coles, by James Jennings.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Are you quite sure he is the man? A. Yes; I do not know who Elizabeth Coles is—he gave us to understand she was his mistress.

FRANCIS THOMPSON. I am a pawnbroker. I produce two sheets, a table-cloth, and another article—the sheets were pawned by the prisoner in the name of John Jennings, for Elizabeth Coles.

JOHN JONES, (*police-constable.*) I took the prisoner—he said he pawned the things from distress, that he had a quarter's money coming to him, and he should redeem them.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Where did he say this? A. At Mr. Coles', where I took him last Monday.



JAMES PRENDERGAST. This is my master's property—I lived with him five years and a half.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Is there any female of the name of Cole there? A. No.

CHARLES BARWELL COLES. The lady who lives there is Mrs. Blackburn—she is separated from her husband, but is most respectable—I dine with her.

GUILTY.—Confined for One Year.

83. ANN PEARCE was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of November, 1 pestle, value 1s., and 1 mortar, value 2s. 9d., the goods of George Ansell and another.

GEORGE LOVING. Mr. George Ansell is a fixture-dealer, and lives in Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields. On the 3rd of November, about two o'clock, I saw the prisoner reach over and take a pestle and mortar from his window, and put it under her shawl—I rapped at the window and told them of it—the prisoner went away—I pursued, but did not see her taken—I saw her after she was taken.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. What time was this? A. About two o'clock—I saw her again at Bow-street—I was about eight feet from her when she took them—her face was towards the window, and her back was to me—I did not know her before—I could not be mistaken in the person.

COURT. Q. Did you point out to the witness which way the woman went? A. Yes; she was in sight at that time.

RICHARD HAWKINS. I am in the employ of Mr. George Ansell—he has one partner—Loving pointed out the prisoner who was carrying the property, as he said—I pursued, and overtook her, about one hundred yards off, with this pestle and mortar under her shawl—it is my employer's property.

*Cross-examined.* Q. What is the name of the other partner? A. Mr. William Ansell—there is no other partner—the prisoner was still in sight—there might be other women in the street, but I did not notice them—there was no one with her—when I stopped her, I asked her for the property she had got—she gave it me, and said, “Go about your business”—she said another person gave it to her, but she did not point to any other woman—I had seen it safe before I went to dinner.

*Prisoner's Defence.* A person took it from the shop, and gave it to me—I pointed to the other woman who was standing there at the time.

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Three Months.

84. WILLIAM JOHNSON was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of November, 4 lbs. weight of bacon, value 18d., the goods of Nathan Butt.

CHARLES BUTT. I am the brother of Nathan Butt, he keeps a shop in Cow-cross. On the 19th of November, at half-past six or seven o'clock, I placed this bacon on the board, and was informed it was taken—I ran after the prisoner, and found him about three hundred yards from the shop, offering it for sale to a person who kept a stall in the street—I believe this to be the piece which I had placed on the board for sale.

VINCENT SIMPSON. I saw the prisoner take the bacon off the board, as I was coming up Cow-cross—I told the witness of it.

GUILTY.\* Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

85. ROBERT HOLLIS was indicted for embezzlement.

RICHARD WILLIS. I am a biscuit-baker, and live in Old-street-road. I employed the prisoner as my servant, to take biscuits to shops, and to receive the money—he ought to account for it every time he came home—I sent him, on the 24th of October, to a customer, named Medley, with 10s. 6d. worth of goods; with 8s. worth for Mr. Stevenson; and 2s. 9d. worth for Mr. Perceval—it was his duty to have delivered these goods, and to have returned to me in about two hours; and to have brought the money, if he had received it—he did not return, and I have not received either of these sums.

HARRIET MEDLEY. I am the wife of Robert Medley. We deal with the prosecutor—on the 24th of October, I received 10s. 6d. worth of biscuits, of the prisoner—I paid him the money, on account of his master.

MARY STEVENSON. I live in Little New-street. I received 8s. worth of biscuits, from the prisoner, on the 24th of October—I paid him for them, on account of his master.

ELIZABETH PERCEVAL. I am the wife of George Perceval. I received 2s. 9d. worth of goods, of the prisoner—I paid him for them, on account of his master.

(The prisoner put in a written defence, stating, that he had lost the money from his pocket; and that his mother had sent to the prosecutor, proposing to pay it by instalments.)

COURT to RICHARD WILLIS. Q. Was any representation made to you by him, or by any body on his behalf, informing you that he had lost the money through a hole in his pockets, and that he would pay it by instalments? A. No, my Lord.

(Henry Instance gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 17.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*—Confined Fourteen Days.

86. JOSEPH DOLE was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of November, 1 sheet, value 5s., the goods of John Dole.

JOHN DOLE. I lodge in Charlton-street, Somers'-town, and am a painter. The prisoner is one of my sons—his mother is dead, and I have another wife—on the 13th of November, I missed a sheet, and the prisoner absented himself from home—I saw him on the Sunday morning following, in Covent Garden, with half a dozen other boys—I called him, and he came to me—I asked what he had done with the sheet which he took from the mangle—he said he had pawned it, and gave me the ticket—I gave it up at the station-house—my present wife had one daughter before our marriage—I have another child in Marylebone-house, and was there myself.

ELIZABETH DOLE. I am the prisoner's mother-in-law, and take in washing. I sent the prisoner with this sheet to the mangle.

THOMAS HUGHES. I am shopman to Mr. Baylis, a pawnbroker, in Hampstead-road. I produce a sheet, pawned, I believe, by the prisoner, for 2s. 6d.—he said he brought it for his mother—it is marked in the name he gave.

*Prisoner's Defence.* Another boy persuaded me to take and pawn it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*

Transported for Seven Years.

87. FRANCIS HENESSEY was indicted for stealing, on the 14th

of November, 1 saddle, value 10s.; 2 girths, value 2s.; and 1 pair of stirrup-irons, value 1s.; the goods of Edward Wenham.

**EDWARD WENHAM.** I keep a public-house at Limehouse. On Saturday night, the 14th of November, between eight and nine o'clock, Griffin came to me—I went to my stable, and missed my saddle, and the other articles stated—I had seen them safe at five o'clock—the prisoner had been about my house several times during that day—this is my saddle.

**THOMAS ALSTON.** I am a saddler, and live at Limehouse. About eight o'clock, on the Saturday evening in question, the prisoner came to me with a saddle—he wanted to sell it for 6s., and gave me the name of Cochrane—I detained him, and sent for the officer.

**WILLIAM GRIFFIN** (*police-sergeant K 11.*) I took the prisoner with this saddle.

**Prisoner.** The prosecutor kicked him out of the house the night before for being drunk.

**EDWARD WENHAM.** I did not—he was not drunk—my stable-door was not locked—the prisoner either walked through my house or got over the pales.

**Prisoner.** A person, named Burley, lodged at the prosecutor's, and he gave me the saddle—he was the person the prosecutor kicked out of the house. **Witness.** Yes, I did, for his insolence, about an hour and a half before the officer came to tell me about this saddle—Mr. Alston's house is not half a mile from mine—I saw Burley before the Magistrate—the prisoner had stated that he gave him the saddle; but when Burley was produced, the prisoner said a person of the name of Scate gave it him—they did not believe the prisoner, and Burley was discharged—Burley is very honest, but when he gets a little drink he is very quarrelsome.

**Prisoner's Defence.** Burley gave me the saddle, and told me to put it in the name of Scate—I think it is a very hard case to be stopped every hour by the policeman, and asked what I have got, when I am going to work.

— **HENNESKY.** I am the prisoner's mother, he has been watched about and ill used by the policemen—he has been sent to the House of Correction, by their information—Mrs. Wenham has 2l. of his money—the prosecutor said he had stolen 4l. from a cellar.

**EDWARD WENHAM.** My wife has no money of the prisoner's—he was apprehended one Sunday morning, a few weeks ago, on a charge of robbing a cellar, but they could not swear to him; and the same day, they came to my bar, and took the money which they had left with my wife, and made themselves very merry with it—on the Tuesday or Wednesday, he and his mother came in, quite tipsey—he sat down, and went to sleep—I told him he must go—she said, "Don't disturb my boy"—I then dragged him out—the policeman asked if I had any charge against him—I said, "No"—he knocked the policeman down, and had six weeks imprisonment for it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

**88. GEORGE RICKETT** was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of November, 3 gallons of the guts of sheep, value 15s., and 1 pail, value 1s., the goods of Samuel Brooks.

**GEORGE SAMUEL BROOKS.** I am the son of Samuel Brooks; he is a bow-string-maker, and has a factory in Three Pigeon-court, Angel-alley, Shoreditch. I left work there, on the 14th of November, at twelve o'clock at night, and left about nine gallons of sheep's-guts in a pail—I came to

the factory on the following Monday morning—some tiles had then been taken off the place, and the pail and guts were gone—I informed my father, who went and found the prisoner.

**SAMUEL BROOKS.** I went to Mr. Orlemann, and found the prisoner there, selling these guts—he was going to have 15s. for them; but he had made them dirty by drawing them over the tiles, and Mr. Orlemann would not have them—this is my own pail—it is my own mending, and what I had left in the factory.

**PETER ORLEMANN.** I live in Kingsland-road. I came home, and found the prisoner in the shop—I asked my daughter what he wanted—she said he had brought three gallons of skins, and the amount was 15s.—I examined them—they were dirty, and not fit for use—I said he might take them back; the prosecutor came and claimed them.

*Prisoner.* He was to give me 12s. for them, and told me to bring him as many as I could. *Witness.* I was not going to buy them—I told him he might bring good skins at 5s. a gallon—he had called for orders about five weeks before—I had seen him at Mr. Brook's factory, and knowing he was in his service, I had no suspicion.

**SAMUEL BROOKS.** He had been in my employ, and I employed him again, about seven weeks ago, to go on errands—he is a poor lad, and I believe he may be reclaimed.

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

**89. ROBERT SCOTT** was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of November, 1 pair of trowsers, value 5s., the goods of John William Fryett.

**HENRY SCOTT.** I am a confectioner, and live in Narrow-street, Limehouse. On the 16th of November, I was going along Shadwell, and saw the prisoner take a pair of trowsers from the prosecutor's shop—they were hanging on a nail inside—he took them about three yards from the door, and hid them under his jacket—I collared him, and *shoved* him into the shop—Mr. Fryett sent for a policeman, and gave him in charge—he said, "Here are your trowsers, let me go"—some duplicates were found on him at the station-house.

*Prisoner.* I say you are a false-swearer.

**JOHN WILLIAM FRYETT.** I am a pawnbroker, and keep a shop in High-street, Shadwell. I received information on the 16th of November, which induced me to examine my shop, and I missed a pair of trowsers—these are them—I saw the prisoner when he was brought into the shop—he had them under his arm—he threw them down, and said, "Let me go"—they had been inside the door.

*Prisoner.* They were outside.

**GUILTY.** Aged 24.—Transported for Seven Years.

**90. JOHN DALE** and **JOHN BENSON** were indicted for stealing, on the 12th of November, 1 jacket, value 3s.; 1 apron, value 1s.; 2 chisels, value 2s.; 1 hammer, value 2s.; 1 square, value 2s.; and 1 screw-driver, value 1s.; the goods of Robert Ward Birchall: 1 screw-driver, value 18d.; 1 saw, value 2s.; 2 chisels, value 3s.; 1 square, value 3s.; 1 gong, value 1s.; and 1 hammer, value 2s.; the goods of Samuel Coombs: 2 planes, value 9s.; 1 chisel, value 18d.; 1 pair of compasses, value 1s.; 1 jacket, value 1s.; and 1 basket, value 2s.; the goods of William West: 1 saw, value 2s.; 1 chisel, value 1s.; 1 screw-driver, value 1s.; 3 yards of sash-line, value 6d.; the goods of William Haynes.

GEORGE JOHN PRESTIAUX (*police-constable, C 49.*) At half-past five o'clock, on the 12th of November, I stopped the two prisoners, going down Broad-street, St. Giles's—Dale was carrying a large basket of tools—he was dressed in a flannel jacket and an apron—I asked where he was going—he said, "To work, in the Borough"—I told him I did not believe him, and took him to the station-house—he said he lived at different places—this jacket, and apron, and basket of tools, he was carrying, over his shoulder—it contained all these tools—this jacket was on Benson.

ROBERT WARD BIRCHALL. I live at No. 9, Frances-street, Westminster-road, and am a carpenter. I have examined these articles—this apron, jacket, two chisels, square, hammer, and screw-driver, are mine—I missed them on the morning of the 12th, when I went to work, between six and seven o'clock—I had seen them safe the night before, in the fire-place, on the first floor—I covered them over, and set some boards before them—it is a new house.

WILLIAM WEST. This jacket, I believe, is mine—this chisel and compasses are mine—they were all safe in the room, in this basket.

*Dale's Defence.* I was coming over Westminster-bridge, and sat down on one of the arches—a man came, and sat down, with this basket, and then I fell asleep—I awoke, and this basket was there—I took it up, with the jacket and apron, and was going home.

*Benson's Defence.* I went to the play, and when I got home, my father was in bed—I did not like to awake him—I walked about, and saw this young man—I knew him—I said it was very cold—he said, "I have got a jacket, you may put it on"—I thanked him for it.

DALE—GUILTY.—Confined Six Months.

BENSON—NOT GUILTY.

OLD COURT.—*Friday, November 27th, 1835.*

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Justice Park.*

91. WILLIAM COLLINS was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of November, at St. Michael, Bassishaw, 22 yards of woollen-cloth, value 17*l.*, the goods of William P'layne and others, in their dwelling-house.

JOHN BASSETT. I am clerk to William Playne and two other partners, woollen-manufacturers, in Gloucestershire—they have a town-house in Basinghall-street, in the parish of St. Michael, Bassishaw—the firm pay the rent from the profits—our porter and town-traveller sleep on the premises. On Wednesday last, I was in the counting-house, about a quarter before eleven o'clock—it is an inner place from the warehouse—I was standing at the desk, and heard a noise at the warehouse-door—I immediately stepped from the counting-house to the warehouse-door, and saw the prisoner with an end of cloth in his possession—I saw him going down the court into Basinghall-street—I pursued him a little way down the street, into Church-passage, and overtook him—he had the end of cloth in his possession—it is worth 17*l.*—he threw it down at my feet, and I caught him—he put himself in a supplicating position, and said a man had given him 1*s.* to fetch the cloth, and for the sake of his poor father, begged he might not be taken into custody—he was a stranger to us.

ABRAHAM CRISP. I am a police-constable. I took him into custody.

indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling of Thomas Miller, about the hour of nine in the night of the 3rd of 31. Pancras, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 1 bed-  
s., and 1 cap, value 3s., the goods of Caroline Beal, and 1  
3s., 2 sheets, value 4s., and 1 towel, value 2d., the goods of  
as Miller.

BEALE. I am house-keeper to Thomas Miller, of Edward-  
ncras. On Tuesday night the 3rd of November, I saw a  
pass through the passage of the house, with a bundle under his  
arm from the kitchen, and went out at the street-door, which  
the door had been shut all the evening—I know it was shut  
before, or less than that—it was on the latch, and could be  
opened from the outside—it was not bolted—I cannot say whether any  
one after I had seen it on the latch—there are lodgers in the  
house who might have come in—I missed from the kitchen, two sheets, one  
towel, a night-gown, and night cap—they are not worth 2l.—the  
person passed me in the passage, and had rather a large white bundle  
under his arm—I did not see his face—it was a little after nine o'clock.

ANTHONY. I am a City special-constable. I was out on  
the 3rd of November, and saw the prisoners in company with  
others, going in a direction for Camden-town, from Tottenham  
Court-road, about five o'clock in the evening; and about half-past nine  
of the same evening I saw the two prisoners in Tottenham Court-  
University-street—Moore was carrying a large bundle in a silk  
coat—I followed them and heard Moore say to Poulton, "Here,  
the swag"—I followed them some distance, and saw Tibbs the  
other on the other side of the road—we followed and overtook them—  
they turned round, and saw us, and when we nearly got up to them,  
they threw the bundle at the policeman who was nearer to him than me  
the constable picked it up immediately, and they ran away in different  
directions—I pursued Poulton some distance, and secured him, and  
took him to the station-house—I am quite positive he is the man who  
carried the bundle at the constable—Moore made his escape, but was taken



*Moore's Defence.* They took a key away from me belonging to the street-door of the house I lived in—I met Poulton in Tottenham-place with the bundle as I was coming out of my own house—he asked me to hold it for him while he tied it up in his handkerchief, he then took it from me again, and asked me to walk with him, which I did—I never had it again.

POULTON—GUILTY. Aged 18. } Of stealing only.  
 MOORE—GUILTY. Aged 18. }  
 Transported for Seven Years.

*First Jury, before Mr. Justice Park.*

98. WILLIAM BOSTON GARDNER was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of November, at St. George, Bloomsbury, 1 watch-chain, value 4*l.*; 4 seals, value 7*l.*; 1 watch-key, value 1*l.*; 2 lancet-cases, value 22*s.*; 4 lancets, value 6*s.*; 2 brooches, value 2*l.*; 1 snap, value 7*s.*; 1 paper-knife, value 2*s.*; 1 writing-desk, value 2*l.*; 8 sovereigns; 1 £20 bank-note; 1 £10 bank note; and 1 £5 bank-note; the goods and monies of James Bailey, in his dwelling-house.

JAMES BAILEY. I am a surgeon, and live in King-street, in the parish of St. George, Bloomsbury. I rent the house—In October last I had a young man named Stewart in my employ, as errand-boy—he had been only a week in my service, and is fourteen or fifteen years old—he did not sleep in my house—I have a shop which is closed by outside shutters—on Thursday, the 5th of November, I wanted to use my writing-desk, which used to stand in the parlour window, behind the shop, and it was missing—this was about ten o'clock, or half-past ten—I told Stewart what I wanted—I went to the station-house, and brought an officer—my desk contained the property stated in the indictment—the prisoner was never in my employ.

GEORGE COLLIER. I am a policeman. On Thursday afternoon, on the 5th of November, I went with Stewart to No. 7, Kelso-place, Paddington, where the prisoner lodged—Stewart pointed it out to me—the prisoner was not at home—I went to Peter-street, Saffron-hill, and saw the prisoner—Stewart pointed him out to me, and he immediately ran into the Bull's Head public-house—I followed him, and found him seated there behind the bar-door—I told him I wanted him for robbing Mr. Bailey—he said he knew nothing at all about the robbery—I searched him, and found sixteen sovereigns in his watch-fob, 12*s.* 6*d.* in silver, and 1*s.* 3*d.* in copper, in his waistcoat pocket—I asked him if he knew the boy who was with me—he said he knew nothing at all about him—I then asked him how he became possessed of the property which I found on him—he said he had picked it up in the street that morning—I took him to the station-house, and as we went, he said it would be all *goose* with him this time—I have heard that phrase many a time, and understood him to mean he should be transported, and shortly after he told me he did not think Stewart knew so much of him as he did—he had said before, that he had never seen him—he had got on a new pair of shoes and stockings at the time, and a silk handkerchief—I asked him when he bought the shoes—he said about a week before—I apprehended two girls on suspicion of the same robbery, and when he was in the lock-up place he heard their voices, and hallooed out, "*Eggy, is it you?*"—she answered, "*Yes, me and Flash Bet, nailed for your concern*"—he then told them to keep it all *dark*, and not to *come it*, and he would get them *turned up*.

er—a only knew Stewart by sight—I searched the house where he lived, but found nothing—I searched Stewart—I understood his clothes but what he wore.

**T STEWART.** I am fifteen years old. I went as errand-boy to the shop—I remember taking down the shutters of my master's shop on Monday, the 4th of November, about seven o'clock in the morning—and did not come down then—I have known the prisoner about three weeks—after taking down the shutters I went down stairs to take the last wash down to the back kitchen—I was down there about four minutes, and then I came up again, and saw the prisoner going out the shop door—I had forgotten to shut the shop door—he had something in his apron, and he shook it at me in his apron—I had seen the desk in the parlour before—the prisoner went away, saying, "Come to my house and I will *whack* it with you," meaning he would share it with me—away—I did not go to his house till next day, when I went with a policeman—the prisoner had showed me his house at Paddington—I missed my master's desk out of the parlour before my master found it—I am sure of that—I went with the policeman to the prison—the prisoner went into the parlour door from the shop—a broken pane of glass—I had locked the parlour door, and he put it through and unlocked the door, and went in.

**-examined.** Q. How long had you known where the prisoner

**A.** I knew him about three months—he showed me where he was out four weeks ago—I cannot tell what became of the £20 or the money—I did not go to his house till I went with the policeman—I did not take the desk to his house—I did not know the meaning of *whack* it—the prisoner told me—I am not a pigeon-fancier—I have always lived with my father, and always slept in his house—I was in prison about three months ago, about some pigeons—I took the pigeons—I was in Clerkenwell for three months—I was flogged twice—I was never at Brixton, nor Horsemonger-lane—I know Mr. Fordham of Hatton-garden, the prisoner was the cause of my robbing him—I was out with him—he and another boy came and persuaded me to run away, and the truck in the street—that was about four months ago—I have

a pair of shoes—he said he was in view of a situation—she did not give him any.

**GUILTY.**—Transported for Life.

*Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

94. JOHN WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of November, 1 saw, value 9s., the goods of William Bradick; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.**—Confined Three Months.

95. WILLIAM BARNETT and ROBERT BARNETT were indicted for stealing on the 11th of November, at Hillingdon, in the county of Middlesex, 1 ewe, value 1l. the goods of William Welsh. 2nd Count, for killing the said ewe with intent to steal the carcase.

(MR. CLARKSON conducted the Prosecution.)

THOMAS DURLEY. I am drover to William Welsh, of Southall, a sheep salesman. On Tuesday, the 10th of November, I was driving his sheep from Buckingham to Southall market—two ewes became tired, and I got them up into a cart, to put them into the field at Hillingdon, which Mr. Welsh had taken—they were put into the field about the middle of the day—I saw them safe in the field at nine o'clock at night, on the 10th of November; and next morning I went with my fellow servant into the field, about a quarter after three o'clock, and found one of the ewes cut in two, and killed—the two hind quarters (skin and all) were gone—the skin was left on the fore part—I drove the rest of the sheep out of the field, except the other tired ewe, and the part of the one which remained—we went to Southall-market, and returned to Hillingdon the same night; and the half of the sheep which I had left in the field was at the Royal Standard public-house—it is Mr. Welsh's property—it was in his care—when I got to Hillingdon-heath I gave directions to Russell.

JAMES DANCER. I am a labourer, and live at Gerrard's-cross, Buckinghamshire. I was assisting a drover to drive some beast along the road—I got to Uxbridge about three o'clock on Wednesday, the 11th of November—when I got to Hillingdon-lane, one of the cattle I was driving went up the lane, and I went after it—I saw the two prisoners in the lane—they came out of the gate of a meadow into the lane—they had a bit of a sheep on a stick—I cannot tell what part it was, whether it was a hind or fore part—it was not skinned—one had one end of the stick, and the other the other—the stick seemed to be run through the two legs of the sheep—they bid me good morning, and I bid them good morning—they said if I saw any body not to say that I had seen them—I cannot say which of them said so—I am sure it was one of them—they were both together—I had seen them a good many times—when I got to Uxbridge, on Thursday morning I heard this matter spoken of—I told Burch the constable, and Darvill of it that morning.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. What morning was it?—A. On the 11th of November, Wednesday morning—I cannot be mistaken in that—it was about a quarter past three o'clock—I was never in the cage at Hillingdon—I was never before any Justice in my life—I never attempted to cut my own throat in a cage—I never tried to do it—I was never at Hertford in my life—(looking at a man named Weeden) I know that

thall, and then Durley and Dancer sent me back to the field, got near the gate I saw one man standing at the gate, and Wil-  
t in the field—I cannot swear to the man at the gate—I knew  
nett before, and I ran after him—the man at the gate ran an-  
I fell in running down the lane, and lost sight of William  
am positive he is the man I ran after—I have seen him often  
s been to turn a drove into his father's field—I went into the  
ok the fore half of the sheep down to the Standard public-house.  
mised. Q. Don't you go by the nick name of *Pardoe*? A.  
e done so about five years—I went to the prisoner's father's  
morning, and called his mother up—I did not ask the mother  
two sons to go with me, that I might see two men who were  
out the field, as I was afraid if I went alone, they would serve  
r served the sheep—Hughes keeps the turnpike-gate—I have  
him when I have been going through the gate with sheep—I  
n to him on this business—I did not tell him I had sworn to  
he did not ask me which—he never said any thing to me—I did  
at I would swear hard and fast, and “through a soot bag”—  
not say, “How can you swear to that, when you told me before,  
know who did it?”

ARVILL. I took the prisoner into custody.

mised. Q. Do you know Dancer the witness? A. I know  
ht—I have seen him working in the woods at Gerrard's-cross—  
r him at Hillingdon—I never said I had—I have seen him be-  
istrate—he had not attempted to cut his throat—I have known  
or four years—I know nothing of him—I have never said. I  
trust to any thing he said, unless he was corroborated—all I said  
ow him to be a poacher—I did not say to the prisoner's attorney  
ot trust to any thing he said, unless it was corroborated, nor  
o that effect.

*Barnett's Defence.* I have witnesses to prove I was at home.

*Barnett's Defence.* I have witnesses to prove I was in bed at

facing—the staircase is between them—I have dealt in marine stores—I do nothing now—I am independent, and live on my fortune—there are two doors to my house, back and front—I went to bed at ten o'clock, and did not see him again till morning.

Q. What prevented him from getting up and going down stairs out at the back door, to do whatever he chose? A. That I do not know.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Did you see him go to bed? A. No; I saw him in his bed-room—he had a candle, and a fire lighted—in the morning he appeared to come down stairs from his bed-room.

—TIMMS. My husband's name is Timothy Timms—he is ninety years old—we live at Uxbridge—I have known the prisoner, William Barnett, four years—he lodged in my house on the 11th of November, and for four years before. On Tuesday night, the 10th, he was in my house, at nine o'clock—I was at needle-work when he came in, he had his supper, and went to bed—he slept up stairs—I saw him go up to bed—I saw him next morning, about half-past six o'clock—I closed the door at night—I was up at half-past six o'clock—I observed nothing particular in his appearance next morning.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Where is your house? A. On the Moor, at Hillingden—Welsh's field is about half a mile from me—I have no other lodger than the prisoner—I occupy the lower part of the house, the front—there is a back door to the house, and a staircase—William Barnett lives in the front room, and my children live in the back room—he came through my room in the morning, at half-past six o'clock—I lay down stairs—I never let him go out any other way—he never goes out at the back door—I know he did not on that night, for I should have heard him—I never sleep so soundly as that—I did not hear him go—I am pretty positive he did not—he was taken at my house, between ten and eleven o'clock—I did not hear what he was taken for, till Darvill, the constable, told me, before the Magistrate—I went before the Magistrates, but they would not hear what I had to say—when Darvill came into my house, he said, “I want Barnett”—I did not say, “I suppose you have come to search my house about the mutton,” nor words to that effect—I got out of bed, and opened the door to him—he said, “I want Barnett”—I said, “He is up stairs”—and when he came down stairs again, he said, “Shall I search your house?”—I said, “Yes, you are welcome to search our house”—that was all—I did not say a word about the mutton.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Had he told you what he came about? A. No; Mr. Turpin was with him—he did not search the house.

JOHN HUGHES. I am a toll-collector, on the Uxbridge-road. I know Russell by his passing through the gate—I have spoken to him on this subject—he told me when he came back in the afternoon, that he had sworn to one person, but I had spoken to him before, in the morning part—he told me he had sworn to one person, and I asked him which—he said he did not know, but he would swear hard and fast, through a soot-bag—I asked how he would swear to a man he saw running in the night—he said he would swear through a soot-bag, that it was him—I said, “How can you say that, when you told me in the morning, you would not swear to any body?”—he had told me so, and that he would not swear to any body, for he would take no man's life away.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. How came you to be conversing with him in the morning? A. He stopped at my door, and I merely asked him if he was going to swear against the two prisoners—it was a common discourse about

them, as they were taken up—I had no reason for asking than because it was talked about—I know Barnett's family by their living near me—I know their sister—he has got three sisters—neither of them have lived with me, no further than coming backwards and forwards to assist me in the day-time—she has eat and drank with me—I am not married—nobody lives with me, but her coming backwards and forwards—she has been in the house, but not all night—I have been there ever since March—I cannot say when I became acquainted with the Barnetts—I merely got acquainted with them as neighbours passing through the gate—I have three children, but no wife—Mary is the sister who comes to my house—I went to the gate on the 21st of March, I believe—she has been there in June I believe—she has been to my house last week—she is there now, for what I know—she did not sleep there last night, or the night before, nor on any night—her mother lives about three hundred yards from my house—the other sisters have been in as they go past—Mary used to come in the middle of the day, and she has stopped all day—sometimes she did not stop long—she has breakfasted, dined, drank tea, and supped with me—I have only one bed-room—I was never in her mother's house in my life—I swear that I was never at Dowling's or Timms'—I do not know where they live—Mary Barnett was at my house the very morning I spoke to Russell—she did not tell me of the robbery—Russell did—I did not know he was going to swear to any body—I had heard he was going to swear—it was rumoured about—I have seen Barnett's mother—she has been in my house when she has been passing the road, and the sisters, and William Barnett—my children do not live in my house—one is at Blackheath, another collects a toll at another place—Mary Barnett has been in my house every day for the last month.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. On your oath has she ever slept in your house in her life? A. Never—I am a widower—I keep company with this girl, intending to marry her—I came here on Wednesday morning, and went home every night.

CORBT. Q. Who did you find at home when you went? A. She was there—I got home at twelve o'clock at night—she took a bit of something to eat, and went away—she is about twenty years old, I should think.

THOMAS COLLINS. I work for Mr. Barnett, the prisoner's father. I know Russell—I went with him to trace the blood of the sheep—William Barnett went with us—on Wednesday morning I went to go with Mr. Barnett's cart—I went into the Royal Standard, and Russell was there, frying liver—I went down to Mr. Barnett's house, and he walked after me—I asked him to walk with me—he told me somebody had killed a sheep in the night, and taken part of it away—William Barnett was at work on his father's premises—I did not ask Russell to go with me, he followed me down—William Barnett was working close to the field at the time, making hurdles—we went to the field to see if we could see any of the blood—nobody asked me to go—Russell went with me—I think he must have seen William Barnett there—we all three went into the field together—it was about seven o'clock in the morning—I asked Russell to go with me, and he followed me down, and then William Barnett came in at the same time, without my asking him—Russell never said a word about William Barnett being concerned.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. You work for Barnett's father, who is a hurdle-maker? A. Yes—I did not see Russell in the public-house a few days before—I saw him in London, since he was in the field—I did not tell him



I was come to put a *spoke* in what he had to say, nor call him a black-guard name, to the best of my recollection—I never called him a b——; it is a word I never make use of—I cannot swear that I have not spoken to him in a public-house about this matter—I might say I was coming here—I did not say to swear against him.

Q. What was your curiosity, in going from the public-house into the field, to see the sheep's-blood? A. Like other people—I like to see such things—we went on purpose to see if we could trace the blood—I had got my master's cart with me—I went to the public-house to have a pint of beer, and something to eat—I had not heard of the robbery till he told me—I live on Uxbridge-moor, about two hundred yards from William Barnett—I have a house myself—I have been to Mrs. Timms once—I only know Dowling by seeing him—I have never been in his house—I understand the other prisoner lodged there—I know Mary Barnett—I cannot say where she lives—she is at home at nights, with her father, I believe—Russell did not tell me he knew one of the men—I asked him, more than once or twice, if he had seen any men about—he said he saw two—I asked him if he knew who they were, and how they were dressed—he said, “One in a long smock-frock, and the other in a brown coat; one with a hat, the other with a cap”—I asked him why he did not follow them—he said, Oh, he should be afraid to go after them.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. You asked him if he knew who they were? A. I did—he told me he did not—he said he was not near enough to see—it was nearly seven o'clock on the Wednesday morning when I saw Russell in the public-house.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Were you at the toll-house that morning? A. No—I went through the gate, because the public-house is on the other side—I never saw Mary Barnett at the toll-house.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. How long had you been out of bed before you went to the public-house? A. I went directly from my bed—I did not hear of the robbery till I saw Russell.

COURT. Q. At what time did you get there that morning? A. About six o'clock—I was at the public-house about seven o'clock—Russell was there when I went in; and he went with me to the field, in ten or twenty minutes—the field is not above two hundred yards from the public-house—I saw nothing of William Barnett before I got to the field—he was in the yard, under the shed, making hurdles—it was between seven and eight o'clock—it might be a quarter after seven o'clock—he did not join in conversation with us—we had no conversation—I cannot say whether he might speak to us a word—I do not recollect his saying any thing—he helped me to heave the hurdles afterwards—I, Russell, and William Barnett, traced the blood—I do not recollect that the prisoner said any thing about it—I cannot say what he did—we found no blood except where we supposed the sheep was killed—I have no recollection of his mentioning the circumstance about the sheep at all—I cannot say whether he spoke to Russell or to me—I cannot recollect whether he might or not—I cannot tell Russell's motive for coming into the field—he had heard of it, I suppose, as he was on his father's premises before me—I first heard of it in the public-house—there was no work to be done in the field—we were looking about to see if we could trace the blood—I do not recollect any thing that passed between us—I left the field between seven and eight o'clock—William helped me to load a load of hurdles.

ELIZABETH BARNETT. I am the prisoner's mother. The boy, Russell,

my house the morning the sheep was killed—I was in bed in the lane said it was a quarter past four o'clock—I heard a loud swearing in the lane; and Russell asked me to let my two sons protect the sheep that was left in the field, for he was afraid he was gone while he was gone to take the others on to the Standard—it was Russell—he told me it was him at the time—I saw three in the lane—there was a waggoner, another boy, and himself—he had the part of the sheep in a bundle—I said I had nobody in the lane but my two daughters and a little boy, and he was very timorous.

LARKSON. Q. Then the person who called to you, and said his name was Russell, wanted you to send your two sons, supposing they were going with you? A. Yes—it was not dark nor light—I knew then they brought the sheep into the field on Tuesday night; I saw my sons were at work in the shop which is close to the field—I know whether they saw the sheep coming in that night, but I saw my daughters, Ann and Mary, live with me—Mary is twenty-one years old—she has kept company with the toll-keeper three or four years—he is a widower—she works there all day—she goes, and returns, and comes home at night generally about nine o'clock—I do not think she was ever a few minutes later than nine o'clock—I was not at home last night nor on Wednesday—she came home on Wednesday between eight and nine o'clock, as her sister was ill—I was up then, waiting for this job coming on—one of my sons has been married ten years, and has not lived at home since; but, at times, he works for us; and the other always works at home, but lodges out at night.

J. DARVILL re-examined. I remember going to the house of Mrs. Timms to take one of the prisoners—I asked for Barnett—Mrs. Timms said "you may search my house, and welcome; you will find no mutton, nor any at here"—I had said nothing whatever about mutton.

PHILLIPS. Q. Was it not known through the place that a sheep was stolen, and that it was said Barnett had stolen it?—Was it not common talk of the place that they were accused of stealing mutton?

J. TIMMS re-examined. I never said any such word as the constable said—I said I had no meat in the house—there was no mutton men-

LIAM RUSSELL re-examined. I did not see Collins—I did not see him go into the field—I saw him in the morning at the public-house—he told me to go with me into the field to see if he could trace the blood of the sheep—he did not ask me to go for that purpose—I did not go to the field at the time when he and William Barnett were there—I swear they never went into the field with me—I went in to look after the sheep, not to look for any blood at all—Collins was going to start with the cart, but did not go into the field—he had the opportunity of seeing I was there—I did not see William Barnett.

Did you go to Mrs. Barnett at a quarter before four o'clock that morning? A. It was above twenty minutes after four o'clock—I said, "Nobody has been and stolen this sheep, Mrs. Barnett"—she said, "I do not know who it is"—I said, "You cannot send any body with me to help the men?"—she said, "No, I have nobody at home but my two sons and little son;" and at the same time there was a man sleeping in the field—I did not ask her whether she had got either of her sons at home

—I will swear to William Barnett being one of the men I saw running away.

Q. How came you to go to the mother, and beg somebody to try and catch the thief, if one of them was her own son? A. That I will not say any thing about at all—I went to see if she could send any assistance at all to help me to catch the men, because when we came back from running towards them, we saw the men coming towards us again—Jolly waggoner was with me—we were carrying the part of the sheep—I did not know whether the prisoners lived at their mother's at that time—when I fell down after running after the man, I came back, and the man seemed to come towards me again, and I went to their mother's—I did not know where William Barnett lived then—his mother's house was the nearest house—it joins the field where the sheep was taken.

JURY. Q. Did you apply to any body else for assistance? A. No—the men had not a part of the sheep with them when I ran after them—when I saw the man in the field, I thought he had come for the remainder of the sheep—his back was towards me—I knew him before, and told the constable his dress and every thing before I saw him.

COURT. Q. How came you to go to the mother of the person you thought had taken the sheep. A. It was the first house.

NOT GUILTY.

96. JAMES CONDON was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of November, 1 tea-kettle, value 5s., the goods of Richard Gobby.

RICHARD GOBBY. I am a broker, and live in Vine-street, Hatton-garden. On the 12th of November, at a quarter to six o'clock, I perceive the prisoner walk to and fro, once—he crossed on the opposite side where I was—I saw him cross over, and lift up a wrapper, and take the kettle—he then ran, and I ran after him—there was a sweep with him, who stopped at the corner of the street—I followed the prisoner—he dropped the kettle about fifteen yards off—it had stood inside a stove, inside the grate—I secured him—he said, “Don't take me, it ar'nt as if you had lost the property, you have got it, let me go”—I said, “I have been robbed so many times, I will not let you go.”

Prisoner. It was just outside the shop. Witness. No; it stood inside a stove.

RICHARD JOHN MASSEY. I am a police-constable. I received him into custody, and have the kettle.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Confined One Month.

NEW COURT.—*Friday, November 27th, 1835.*

*Second Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

97. HANNAH COLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of October, 2 brooches, value 23s.; 1 watch-key, value 5s.; and 1 stock, value 2s.; the goods of George Haddock.

GEORGE HADDOCK. I am butler to Dr. Mayow, of Wimpole-street. I had these things in the drawer of a looking-glass, in the housekeeper's room—I missed them on Friday, the 29th of October, having seen them safe on the Sunday—the prisoner's mother washed for one of the servants, and the prisoner herself was in the housekeeper's room two days before I missed the things.

brooch of her, for 1s.—we thought she was older than she is—  
is of no value.

**ILTY.** Aged 11.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
Confined Five Days.

**WILLIAM BANGS** was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of November, of woollen cloth, value 7s., the goods of William Bangs.

**WILLIAM BANGS.** I live at No. 40, Clifton-street, Finsbury, and am married to John Griffiths. I had a piece of cloth, which was to make me a box in my bed-room—the prisoner is my son—my wife told me something, which led me to examine the box—it was open, and appeared to have been broken open, and the cloth was gone—I spoke to my son—he said he knew nothing of it—this is it.

**JOHN DEIGHTON.** I am shopman to Mr. Walker, a pawnbroker, in Finsbury-row. I took in this cloth, from a young man, in the name of William Bangs, No. 40, Clifton-street.

**HANLEY.** I am a police-officer of Worship-street. I went with Mr. Bangs's father, and took him in Finsbury-market—his father gave me a certificate—I told the prisoner I took him for robbing his father of the cloth, and asked him what made him do it—he said because his father would not give him any thing.

**DEIGHTON.** It is false—I never said any such thing—I did not steal the cloth.

**DEIGHTON.** Aged 16.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*  
Confined Three Months.

**JOHN ROBINSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of October, of paintings, value 6l., the goods of John Edwards.

**JOHN EDWARDS.** I keep a shop in Mount-street, Grosvenor-square. On the 29th of October, I missed four paintings—these are them—they are worth 6l.

**CLONEY.** I reside with my uncle, the prosecutor. I saw the prisoner go out of the shop with four pictures, as I went to work—I could not say anything because he was out of town—he returned on Friday

Thursday, when I put on a black coat--the witness Cloney stole some pictures—I am not the person—I was not in the shop.

JAMES CLONEY. I never stole these pictures—my father stole some, and the prisoner with him and then he said that I stole them.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

100. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of November, 2 gowns, value 19s.; 2 handkerchiefs, value 5s.; 1 coat, value 7s.; 1 pair of trowsers, value 2s.; the goods of David Carty: 1 gown, value 14s., and 1 handkerchief, value 1s.; the goods of Ellen Carty.

DAVID CARTY. The prisoner lived at my house for a week—he slept in my cellar—there is a step ladder from the cellar to my room—there is no lock to my door—he has no parents, and was sleeping outside on the stairs—I pitied him, and let him sleep in my cellar—the things stated were on the line in my room on the 1st of November—I went to bed about nine o'clock, and got up at half-past four to go to work—there was a hod and shovel of mine in the cellar—I went and found the child's frock there, and the *chap* gone—I asked my wife where she put the child's frock—she said, "On the line"—I went up with a light, and there was nothing on it—I then went and gave notice to the officer—I saw the prisoner at Blue Anchor-yard, under a stair-case, and the clothes by the side of him—I said, "Is that *Jack*?"—he said, "Yes"—I said, had he the clothes—he said, "Yes"—I took the clothes, and some persons said, "Let him go," and I said, "Let him go"—another said, "If I let him go, I should be taken myself"—I then got frightened—some of them took him again—the policeman has had the clothes ever since—these are my clothes, my wife's, and children's, and sister-in-law's.

GUILTY.\* Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

101. CATHERINE WARWICK was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of November, 2 shirts, value 6s.; 1 frock, value 2s.; 1 flat-iron, value 1s.; and one shawl, value 1s.; the goods of Angus M'Phearson.

ELIZABETH M'PHEARSON. I live in Saffron-street, and am the wife of Angus M'Phearson. The prisoner was formerly our lodger for seven years—I missed these things about a fortnight ago, and gave her into custody—she pulled five duplicates out of her bosom, and gave them to the policeman—I never knew her dishonest before—she was in distress, and her husband is out of work—I took her in, and kept her as well as I could.

WILLIAM MOTE. I am a pawnbroker. I have two sheets, this is one of the duplicates given for one—the prisoner pledged them—I have known her a long time.

HENRY HYATT. I am a pawnbroker. I produce a flat-iron, a frock, and shawl.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was in great distress, and thought I might take them out for her.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—*Recommended to mercy.*  
Confined Five Days.

102. ANN BULCOCK was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of November, 1 pair of boots, value 18d.; and 1 pair of shoes, value 18d.; the goods of Nicholas Crowder.

**WDER.** I live in Monmouth-street, and am the wife of wder—he keeps a boot and clothes shop. The prisoner came on Saturday evening, the 14th of October—I walked into the id, “What are you looking for?”—she said, nothing, but I followed her to the private door—I then touched her on the I said, “What do you want?”—she showed these boots on the counter, and said, “I was looking at these”—I e them from her, but she held her apron so tight I could not er into the shop, and a neighbour fetched a policeman—we r her apron this pair of shoes—he said she was going to ots at the gas, but there was gas on the counter.

I was not out of the shop. *Witness.* Yes; she was on the ivate door.

**GUILTY.** Aged 29.—Confined Three Months.

**N GOURLEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of chest of drawers, value 2*l.*, the goods of Joseph Orange.

**TILLIER.** I live with my father-in-law, Joseph Orange, in et; he is a broker. On the 19th of November, I went out lock in the evening, and overtook the prisoner carrying a chest which were my father-in-law's, on his shoulder—I had seen n hour before—I said, “Halloo, where are you going?”—he an employed me to carry them; if you will let me go, I will back”—he brought them to the corner of the street, and I gave stody.

*Examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. Did he not say he was to have a job? A. No;

I told him the man was over the way, carrying my hat. He said the man was carrying your hat—I looked round, but a, nor the hat—I asked him where his hat was; if he had thrown y, I should have seen it—I took him fifty yards from our house.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Confined One Year.

**ENRY SPELLER** and **THOMAS BRIAN** were indicted for n the 9th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s*, the goods of a own, from his person.

**KENDALL** (*police-sergeant P 1.*) On the evening of the 9th of , I was in the City, but not on duty—I saw the two prisoners Church-yard—I saw Brian take this handkerchief from a gentle- : pocket, and put it into his bosom—I laid hold of him, and took it osom—I had seen them together about ten minutes before, and attempt two gentlemen's pockets—I was following two others, Brian make an attempt, which made me watch them—I charged a taking it—he said nothing—Speller said nothing.

I was going along through the mob, and picked up three hand- in a hat—I *chucked* the hat away. *Witness.* The ground was e handkerchief was quite dry.

**SPELLER—NOT GUILTY.**

**BRIAN—GUILTY.**—Aged 16.

**ENRY SPELLER** and **THOMAS BRIAN** were *again* indicted p, on the 9th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*, of a man from his person.

**ALLINHAM** (*police-contable P 170.*) I was in Cheapside, on the 9th



of November, and saw Speller draw a light-coloured handkerchief from a gentleman's pocket, and hand it to Brian—I believe this to be the handkerchief—I could not positively swear to it—I took Speller, and called to Kendall to take Brian—I searched Speller, and found this other handkerchief marked “E. T.,” under his waistcoat—I had seen the prisoners in company before.

*Speller's Defence.* I had been to my cousin's in the Strand, and saw this boy—we were going on, and I saw a hat with a handkerchief in it; I took that, and then he took it up, and there were three other handkerchiefs in it.

(Timothy Scannell, of George-street, Spitalfields, a plasterer, gave Brian a good character; Daniel Baker, of Quaker-street, Spitalfields; Alice Craven; and Mary Speller, the prisoner Speller's mother, gave him a good character.)

SPELLER—GUILTY. Aged 15. }  
BRIAN—GUILTY. Aged 16. } Confined One Year.

106. THOMAS HEAPS was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of November, 1 watch, value 2*l.*; 1 seal, value 16*s.*; 1 watch-key, value 6*s.*; 1 split-ring, value 5*s.*; the goods of John Abrahams, his master; and FREDERICK STYLE was indicted for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

JOHN ABRAHAM. I keep the Swan public-house, Kingsland-road. The prisoner Heaps has been in my service for five months, as pot-boy—on the 13th of November I missed these things from a box in my dressing-table, in my bed-room—I had seen them safe a week previous—I asked Heaps if he ever saw the watch—he said he had not—I asked Mary, the servant-girl, if she had seen it—she said yes, Heaps had shown it to her—Heaps was present—he then owned he had seen it—I insisted for some time that he must know something of it—I promised that if he would give it up, and acknowledge that he stole it, I would forgive him—he still said he knew nothing of it—I got a policeman to the door—he then called me, and said he would take me to where it was—he took me to the prisoner Style's, a short distance from the house, in Mill-lane, I believe it was called—I called Styles up—I did not say any thing to him myself—I let them go a short distance off—they took us to a man of the name of Wolfe—I do not know where he lived—it was in Hoxton—one of them knocked at the door, and asked for Wolfe—the wife would not open it at first—Style told her his name, and then the door was opened—they said they came for a watch—I cannot say which it was said that—I believe he said a watch—she said “What watch?”—they said a watch that her husband had got—one of the prisoners then asked if Wolfe was at home—she said, “Yes,” and they went in to see Wolfe—one of them asked Wolfe for the watch—I believe it was Style—Wolfe said, “What watch?”—he said, “A gold watch”—he said he knew nothing about it—after that one of the prisoners said, “D—n it, you know you have got the watch; give it up, it will be all right”—I really do not know which said this—Wolfe said he should not give up the watch, unless the other Style was there—we then went to call John Style up, and went with him to Wolfe's—I waited outside—I had two policemen outside, who afterwards went in, and the watch was produced—the key-ring and seals were gone—I asked Heaps where the key and ring were—he said he had lost them—I am sure he said that—I first of all promised to forgive him if he would give it up, but he still *denied* it, for some time after that—I gave him no further hopes—I told

ive him in charge on suspicion—if he had produced the property should have forgiven him—I have no recollection of telling the first time.

led by Mr. DOANE. Q. Had you not repeatedly said that give him? A. Yes, several times—I asked the maid about it, our mistress's watch—I believe Heaps said if I came with and take me to where the watch was that he found, and he did—I had seen the watch within two or three months.

en he, and Mr. Ford came to my father's, Ford said if the oduced, or we would tell him where it was, he would forgive

I believe there was something of the sort said—it was after it was given up.

instantly took him to Mr. Wolfe's, at the top of Hoxton, and was given up instantly—he said before Mr. Ford and Mr. Wolfe, given up he would forgive us.

FORD. I live in Lamb-place, Kingsland. I was at Mr. m the Friday night when Heaps said he would take him to atch was—he did not say he had found it—I heard his master ngive him—I went with him to Style's—when he came down they e distance together—I went between them, and said, "Now ter confess where the watch is"—Style said, "You behave like ll tell you where it is"—he then took us to Wolfe's house—gly denied having it, one of the prisoners then said, "D—n give up the watch, you know you have got it, the gentleman you"—it was then produced.

swined. Q. You promised forgiveness if they would give up

A. No; Mr. Abrahams did—I told the boy he would be for- m not a solicitor—I said to Wolfe, "You had better give it up, licitor"—I am on the Stock Exchange—I did not advise their n into custody—I came out and told Mr. Abrahams that the in the house, and he went in with the two policemen—I had do with the charge.

2. When you came to my father's house, did I take you directly lfe, or did I not? Witness. You walked some distance with the ner.

did not know at first what watch he meant—my father is in the ness, and when Heaps told me it was the watch he found, I took ere my brother sold it.

s WOLFE. I live at No. 116, Hoxton Old Town, and am a tin er. I was at the Stag's Head public-house—John Style came a watch—I gave him a sovereign and a half for it—that was not er—I did not give it up, because they were strangers—they y house—I said I would give it to the person I had bought it liceman will not say that I denied it.

M HOLLAND (police-constable N 146.) I was called over by Mr. , as I was on duty in Whitmore-road, and took the prisoners.

NOT GUILTY.

JAMES ALLEN was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of September for the payment of the sum of 42*l.* 7*s.* 7*d.*, the property of Sherwood and others, his masters.

Mr. CHAMBERS conducted the Prosecution.

PRYER. I am a partner in the house Joseph Sherwood and others;

we are Parliamentary agents. The prisoner was our clerk on the 4th of September, and had been so since January or February, 1834—he had never been authorized to discharge bills due from our house, but it was his practice to do so, and we always expected the bills to be brought in by him—Messrs. Vachu, the law-stationers, do business for us—they live in Parliament-street—on the 4th of September, or on the day preceding, (as far as I can recollect,) the prisoner came to me, and stated that Messrs. Vachu were anxious to have a little money from us—he presented a bill for business done by them for us in the Yarmouth election case—I have no doubt that, in consequence of that, I wrote a cheque, as I find here one drawn on that day, and signed by myself and partner, Mr. Joseph Sherwood—I did not write a banker's name across it, for Mr. Sherwood keeps an account of the bankers' names, and I do not know them—I merely wrote “and Co.” upon it—the other part was to be filled up by Messrs. Vachu—this cheque was obtained from our bankers, by Mr. Sherwood.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. You say you believe you drew this cheque? A. I know I drew it, and believe it was for the payment of this bill—we had several accounts with Messrs. Vachu—this one for the business done in the Yarmouth election, is for 42*l.* 7*s.* 7*d.*—we owed them more than this—it was on the prisoner's application that I drew the cheque—I saw him when he was brought to the station-house—I did not say any thing to him about an arrangement, nor did I hear the officer do so—this cheque would not enable Messrs. Vachu to get the money without its being paid into a banker's hands, the words “and Co.” being across it—we had cash to a greater amount than this in Messrs. Drummond's hands—we were neither the richer nor the poorer while this cheque remained in our possession—our firm consists of Thorpe, Pritt, and Sherwood; and we sign our cheques so.

JOSEPH SHERWOOD. I received this cheque from Messrs. Drummond's, our bankers.

THOMAS BRITTAN VACHU. I live in Parliament-street, and am a law-stationer, in partnership with my father. We do business for Messrs. Sherwood and Co.—there was a bill for the Yarmouth election—I am not quite sure whether the prisoner might not have had some conversation with me respecting the payment of this bill, because Messrs. Sherwood's clerk requested we would make out this bill, without reference to other business—this must have been shortly before the 4th of September, because the business did not conclude till the middle of August—I have no recollection of making any application for the payment—I am pretty certain I did not do it—the prisoner did not call and pay it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you not send the account in in the regular way? A. It was not sent till it was asked for, and would not have been sent in separately if it had not been desired.

WILLIAM BESTOW. I am a lace manufacturer, and reside at Islington—my house of business is at No. 98, Wood-street, Cheapside. Early in September the prisoner brought a cheque to me—I did not see the date of it—he asked me to give him the money for it—I said it was not convenient for me to give cash for it—I saw it must go through the bankers, as the words, “and Co.” were across it—he said his employers had left that cheque for his salary, and that of another young man in the office, and that it was very inconvenient, as he did not know where to find his employers

Id send it back again—I took him to Mr. Liggins, a neighbour of mine, who cashed it.

**FREATLEY LIGGINS.** Mr. Bestow came to me with another person not swear it was the prisoner—I cashed the cheque for Mr. Bestow & look at the date of it particularly—I believe it was on the 8th September that I cashed it—the cheque went with others to my Messrs. Cunliffe, Brooks, and Co.—I did not write upon it, as *ndy crossed*, as we call it—it would do for any bankers—I cannot, this is the cheque.

**WILLIAM GRAY.** I am clerk to Messrs. Cunliffe's and Co. On our books, I find there was a cheque paid in by Mr. Liggins—knowledge I have of this cheque is by the mark of Jones and Lloyd are our bankers.

**ANDREW RUSH.** I am a clerk at Messrs. Drummond's, the This cheque was brought to our house, and paid by me, on the ptember, to Messrs. Jones and Lloyd.

*examin'd.* Q. How do you know that? A. My cancel-mark is hich enables me to swear I paid it.

**MOTWAY** (*police-constable R 42.*) I went to Deptford, on the member, to look after the prisoner—I found him at his lodging—I name was not Allen—he said, after some little surprise, that it owed him the cheque for 42*l.* 7*s.* 7*d.*, which I had received from and asked if he knew any thing about it—his answer was, pod God! what am I to do?"—he sat down on the chair, and nd on his forehead.

*examin'd.* Q. I believe he came willingly with you? A. Yes,

**Hewther**, a gun-manufacturer; Mr. Richard Clarkson, a dry- Trinity-lane; and Mr. William Hawes, clerk in the Private e, in the House of Commons; Thomas Smith, an ivory-turner; am Lawless, a solicitor, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**ILTY.** *Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutors.*

Confined One Year.

**AMES COGHLAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of 4 pewter pots, value 4*s.*, the goods of John Heartwell; to which d

**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—Confined Fourteen Days.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**VILLIAM JOHNSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 21st iber, 1 pair of half-boots, value 4*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Jonathan

**IAN TILLEY.** I am a shoemaker, and live in Ratcliff-highway. 11st of November, about five o'clock, my daughter told me my re moving—I went out, and caught the prisoner, three doors shop, with this pair of half-boots behind him—they are mine.

7. He took them off the ground.

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—Whipped and discharged.

**HABLES BURRELL** was indicted for stealing, on the 12th ber, 1 steel, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of George Cox: and 4*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Robert Jefferys.

**HARRIET COX.** I am the wife of George Cox, a butcher, of Copenhagen street. On the 12th of November, the prisoner, who was a stranger, came to the shop—he asked for a piece of salt beef—I said there was none in the shop; would any thing else do—he said he would rather have a bit of salt beef—I went into the cellar for it; and when I came up, he was gone—two steels were afterwards missed from the shop; one was my husband's, and one the foreman's.

*Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS.* Q. Had you ever seen the prisoner before? A. No—he was there seven or eight minutes—it was between seven and eight o'clock in the morning—the steels were there the evening before.

**ROBERT JEFFERYS.** I am the foreman. I missed my steel when I came back from the slaughter-house—I had hung it on the knuckle of a sheep, in the shop, the night before—while I was in the slaughter-house the prisoner came to me, and offered to sell me a *sideing*-knife—I said I did not like to buy things so—he said he was a broken-down butcher, and was selling off his things, to buy a dog and a cart—I bought the knife of him for 4*d.*—when I came home, my master said he could not find his steel—I said he might use mine, but my own steel could not be found; I then found it was my own knife, which I had bought of the prisoner.

**GEORGE HAVILL.** I am a police-constable. I heard of these steels being lost, and went to some cottages at Holloway—I found the prisoner in one of them, with his wife—I forced the door open, and said to him, “What have you done with those steels?”—he said, “I know nothing of them”—my brother-officer searched, and found these steels on the side of the fire—the prisoner then said it was from poverty he did not have any more, or words to that effect.

*Cross-examined.* Q. I should like to know the very words he used. A. He either said “distress,” or “poverty”—there were six or eight lads about—the officer had to keep them off with his truncheon.

**JOHN COLLINS.** I am a police-constable. I went with Havill, and found these five steels there.

**ROBERT JEFFERYS.** This is my master's steel, and this is mine—I bought it of Mr. Dalby, three weeks before, and gave 3*s.* 6*d.* for it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Now, suppose I showed you six steels like these, could you tell which was yours? A. This one is my master's; if you put it out, it will not go in again—my steel has two black spots on the handle—if Mr. Dalby was here, he would tell you that—I wanted sixpence abated for that—I never saw any with such marks on them.

(William Marshall; John Bartlett, a painter; William Pye, an eating-house-keeper; and John Boddy, a butcher, gave the prisoner a good character.)

### GUILTY. Aged 20.

111. **CHARLES BURRELL** was again indicted for stealing, on 25th of October, 1 steel, value 2*s.* 6*d.* the goods of William Irons.

**WILLIAM IRONS.** I keep a butcher's shop at Islington. I lost a steel about the middle of October—this is it—the officer found it at a house where the prisoner had sold it.

**JOHN GILBERT.** I bought this steel of the prisoner, about three weeks ago—I did not know him, but he said he was in want of money.

*Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS.* Q. You are quite sure you bought it of him? A. Yes.

GEORGE HAVILL. I found five steels at the prisoner's house ; and all these others at different butchers' shops.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.  
There were two other indictments against the prisoner.

112. DAVID KEEFE was indicted for feloniously forging a request for the delivery of goods ; and that he had been previously convicted of felony.—2nd Count, for uttering the same, and that he had been before convicted.

LIDIA HILL. I am sister to Mr. Joseph Hill, a baker, in Southampton-row. I was at home when the prisoner came to his shop with a written request for two loaves and a quartern of flour, for Mr. Mitchell, his master.—this is it (*read.*)—"August 8th, 1835.—Mr. Hill, please to let the bearer, my bricklayer, have two quarterns of bread, and some flour ; charge it to my account. WILLIAM MITCHELL, 38, Golden-street."—I believed this to be true, and let him have the articles—Mr. Mitchell is a customer of ours—I know nothing of the prisoner.

WILLIAM MITCHELL. The prisoner was in my employ about four years ago—I have dealt with Mr. Hill these twenty years—this is not my writing, nor any of my servants'.

DANIEL EDMONDS. I am a police-constable. I got this certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office,—I know he is the man (*read.*)

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was in great distress.

**GUILTY.** Aged 46.—Transported for Seven Years.

113. SARAH GREEN was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of November, 2 spoons, value 20s., the goods of James Van Sommer.

MARY WILDMAN. I live with Mr. James Van Sommer, of Upper Clapton. The prisoner lived in the neighbourhood—she came there on Wednesday, the 11th of November, as a visitor to my fellow-servant, who has now left—nothing was missed till one spoon was brought to the house on the 16th—we then missed two—I knew the prisoner was living as housemaid at Stamford-hill.

RICHARD HOWARD. I was living with Mr. Kelly, of Hackney-road. On the 12th of November the prisoner came to the shop, and inquired whether we bought old silver—I said, "Yes"—she offered a dessert spoon, broken in two pieces—I asked whose it was—she said her own—I asked where she brought it from—she wanted to know why I asked, and refused to satisfy me—I got the officer, and gave her in charge—I gave the spoon to the officer.

WILLIAM ROGERS. I am a police-constable. I was sent for, and took the prisoner—I have had the spoon ever since.

MARY WILDMAN. This is one of the spoons we missed—it is my master's.

*Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS.* Q. What is your master's name?  
A. James Van Sommer—I have lived seventeen years there—he is married—there is only the lady and gentleman, and two servants—the servants are allowed visitors—I had none that week—the prisoner came, and a young man came at ten o'clock to fetch her home—he had not the opportunity of getting these spoons, they were in the drawer—the prisoner was



there all the evening—I was not called up stairs while the young man was there—we think he is her husband.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not take the spoon—this young woman was not at home the day I called, she was out for a holiday—I went to the cook.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 26.—Confined One Year.

114. **JOHH SHAW** was indicted for embezzlement.

**PHILIP EAST.** I am a bookseller, and live in Holywell-street, Strand. The prisoner had been in my service about two years, and what he sold entered in the day-book—he was to account to me for every thing he received—on the 17th of November he did not account to me for this—the day after the goods were sold, Mr. Elkins' young man called, and asked for another book, and then I heard of it.

**VALENTINE ELKINS.** On the 17th of November, I purchased 30 books of the prisoner—I paid him two sovereigns about eight o'clock the evening—he gave me no receipt.

**PHILIP EAST re-examined.** On the following day I heard these books had been sold—I referred to the day-book, and it was not down—I asked the prisoner whether he knew what had become of these books, on the following morning, and he said he did not know—on the Saturday following I called on Mr. Elkins, and then I spoke to the prisoner again—he denied any knowledge of it; but, at the police-office, he acknowledged that he had sold the books, and received the money.

*Prisoner.* He only asked me about one book—I said I did not know what had become of that—he never asked me about the other two—Tuesday I sold the books; and being in want, I used 3s. or 4s. of the money intending to make it up, as I knew on Friday I should receive some wages—it was not done with the intention of defrauding him—I gave the policeman 1*l.* 17*s.* at the station-house, and said that was part of the money.

**WILLIAM POCOCK.** I am a police-constable. I took the prisoner Saturday night last, and searched his pockets and found 1*l.* 17*s.* 0½*d.*—he said, "That is part I received for the books;" and that when his master paid him he meant to have made up the money.

*Prisoner.* I had the money in my own hand, and I said, "Here is 1*l.* 17*s.*"

**WILLIAM POCOCK.** No, I found it in his different pockets.

**MR. EAST re-examined.** I used to settle his wages weekly, and then accounted together—I had him taken up about half-past nine o'clock.

*Prisoner.* Each book, when brought into the shop, was entered in a stock book, as it is called, and the prosecutor puts his initials to it—Mr. Elkins told me, he should come the next week for more books—I sold him one lot and the other lot I could not take the money for. **NOT GUILTY.**

115. **JAMES PAYNE** was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of November, 1 pair of shoes, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of John Parry.

**PHŒBE PARRY.** I am the wife of John Parry, and keep a clothes-shop in Playhouse-yard. On the 21st of November, my little girl said somebody had taken these shoes—I went out, and saw the prisoner in custody of a police-officer—these are my shoes.

**EVAN DAVIES.** I am a police-constable. This boy was given into custody to me by Taylor.

**JOSEPH TAYLOR.** I am a general dealer. I saw the prisoner take the shoes from the prosecutors, and when he got a little distance, he stopped

to see if any body was looking, he then set off running—I pur-  
dropped these shoes, and the officer took him.

Soleman and the prisoner's brother-in-law gave him a good cha-  
d promised to employ him.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—Whipped and discharged.

**VILLIAM GILBERT** was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of  
r, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of Robert Holland, from  
D.

**BY HOLLAND.** I was in Drury-lane on the 24th of November, at  
eleven o'clock in the evening—I felt a touch at my pocket, I turned,  
prisoner was close behind me—there was no one else near me—I  
m—he said he had nothing, and I might search him—I was going  
when a boy at a window gave me my handkerchief.

**STALLARD.** I was in Drury-lane, and saw the prosecutor there—  
ner threw the handkerchief at me—I did not see him take it from  
ntor, but he threw it at me from under his waistcoat—it fell at  
and the prosecutor took him.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I never touched it—he did not see me throw it  
der my jacket—I had been to the play, and was returning, when this  
m caught hold of me.

**GUILTY.**† Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

**HENRY BARKINS** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of No-  
1 sovereign, the monies of Dennis Settle, his master.

**BY SETTLE.** I am a surgical-instrument maker. The prisoner was  
mploy for nearly three weeks, as journeyman—I gave him a sovereign,  
case of Mr. Weedon, of Hart-street, Bloomsbury, some surgical  
-he returned with some, and said he had got them of Mr. Weedon,  
for them—I asked him again, and he said the same—I gave him  
e—he then confessed that he neither got them of Mr. Weedon, nor

**AS WEEDON.** The prisoner did not come to me for any splints,  
me any money.

**AS SOPER (police-constable F 52.)** I apprehended the prisoner at  
er's shop—he said he bought them of Mr. Heather, in the name  
Weedon, and he had not paid for the splints, but intended to pay  
first full week's pay he had—Mr. Heather is not here.

**BY SETTLE re-examined.** Q. Did the prisoner bring the splints  
you? A. Yes; they were worth 1l.—Barkins being my servant,  
ther says he shall look to me for the money—Sir Frederick Roe  
Mr. Heather's evidence of no importance, and struck his name out.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**HENRY BARKINS** was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 10th  
mber, 4 pairs of forceps, value 4s.; 1 scalpel, value 6d.; 1 pair of  
value 1s.; 1 hand-vice, value 2s.; and the goods of Dennis Settle,  
her.

**BY SETTLE.** On the 13th day of November, the day after the pri-  
is taken on the previous charge, I missed a hand-vice—I went to  
not pawnbroker, three or four doors from my house, and found it  
a pledged there, with these other articles, which are mine.

CHARLES WALPEN. I produce these forceps, this scalpel, and the other articles which were pawned by the prisoner, at different times, in the name of John Jones.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. Did you take them in yourself? A. I took one in—I was not present when he pawned the others, but I have seen him in the shop repeatedly—I have no doubt he is the person who pawned them.

DENNIS SETTLE. These are my property.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Have you any mark on them? A. These two have my name on them—they had not been sold—I do not put my name on all I make—these forceps I gave the gentleman, at the London University, to try if they would do, and they would not—they were returned slightly soiled—I left them on my bench.

*Prisoner.* The pawnbroker has false sworn—I never saw him—I certainly entered the shop once, but I did not pawn these things.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

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119. JAMES DENNING was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of November, 2 thimbles, value 4*d.*; 1 key, value 1*d.*; and 5 yards of ribbon, value 1*s.*; the goods of Sarah Ann Moring, from her person.

SARAH ANN MORING. I am a servant to Mr. Pound, of Great James-street. On the 9th of November, I was at the corner of Queen-street, Cheapside, between three and four o'clock—I was standing to see the Lord Mayor's procession—I had my pocket on—it contained the articles stated—my pocket was turned inside out—I do not know who did it—I saw the prisoner apprehended—he was close to me—this is my property.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS* Q. You are not married? A. No; I had taken my purse out before I left home.

JAMES WILD (*police-constable R 141.*) I was in Cheapside, and saw the prisoner behind the prosecutrix—he put his hand in, and drew her pocket through the hole of her gown—he took these things out—I seized his hand, and he dropped them—I gave him to my brother officer.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Are you quite sure he took these things out? A. Yes, Sir, he did.

WILLIAM DYKE. I was there, and saw the prisoner draw his hand from her pocket—Wild took him, and he dropped these things on the ground.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not do it.

(Henry Allchin, carpenter, Limehouse, and Mrs. Allchin, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 28.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and prosecutrix.*—Confined Six Months.

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120. GEORGE WILLIAMSON, *alias Hill*, was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of November, 1 pair of slippers, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Jonathan Tilley.

JONATHAN TILLEY. I keep a shoe shop in Ratcliff Highway. I saw the prisoner come to my shop on the 6th of November, and take away a pair of slippers—he got four doors off, and I caught him with them under his arm—I gave him to the policeman—these are them.

*Prisoner.* He takes a false oath—I never took them, nor had them on me—they were two yards from me.

**GUILTY.** Aged 17.\*—Transported for Seven Years.

the roof and every thing was secure—I was to pay him for his work, and when the house was let I promised to give him a sovereign—on the 24th of October I went to the house—he had called on me the day before to say a gentleman had taken the house, who would call on me before nine o'clock on Saturday—I stopped at home, and the gentleman did not come—I went next morning and found the house locked up, the bill taken out of the window, and the prisoner had absconded—I got in and found the house stripped, and all in a flood of water—about 4 cwt. of lead was gone.

*Prisoner.* Q. How long have you known me? *A.* About six months—I recollect Watts, who lived in my house in the Commercial-road—he went away in arrears, and I left you in possession.

JAMES BEVAN. I live in the Commercial-road. I keep two carts, and move goods and furniture—the prisoner came to me on Wednesday night, the 22nd of October, to hire my cart for the next morning, at eight o'clock—I asked what sort of a cart he wanted—he said it was to take 3 or 4 cwt. of lead—I got to No. 15, White Lion-street about nine o'clock in the morning—the lead was loaded and taken to a lead merchant in Whitechapel-road, at the corner of Union-street—the prisoner helped me to load it, and went with me—he paid me 1s. 6d. for the cart.

*Prisoner.* Q. Was there any lead piping among it? *A.* I believe there were three or four pieces—the lead altogether weighed nearly 3 cwt.—you said while it was being weighed, that it had been taken off the house, because the gentleman would not pay for repairing it.

JOHN SAUNDERS. I live with Mr. Phillips. The prisoner and Bevan brought the lead to his warehouse—the prisoner received the money for it.

MR. OVAR *re-examined.* He was apprehended on the 18th of November—the house is my property, and of course the lead is.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I have not had time for witnesses, or I could show the lead is not the prosecutor's.

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Transported for Seven Years.

124. JOHN SMART and CHARLES MARTIN were indicted for stealing, on the 21st of November, 29lbs. of rope, value 3s., the goods of the West India Dock Company; and 12lbs. of rope, value 2s., the goods of Hugh M'Intosh.

GEORGE TURNER. I am a policeman. I was on duty on the 21st of November, at Limehouse, and saw the two prisoners going down towards the City Canal, and after passing us some distance they changed their hats—I and my brother officer followed them down to the canal—they went behind a quantity of timber, and in about twenty minutes Martin came up with a long coil of rope on his shoulder, and he met Smart about 300 yards off, who took it on his shoulder—my brother officer and I stopped them coming down the hill, and found a knife on Martin—they were in company both before and afterwards.

CHARLES HAGAN. I am an officer. I was with Turner—his evidence is correct.

THOMAS BLACKMORE. I am a gateman in the West India Dock Company's service. I missed this rope on the Sunday morning—the prisoners were taken on the Saturday evening—it was taken from a boom at the entrance of the dock—it was cut—I swear positively to its being the Dock Company's property.

JOHN FOY. I am an officer. I produce the Act of Parliament, constituting the West India Dock Company.

*Smart's Defence.* I was called out of bed, between five and six o'clock, to help this man carry the rope—I did not know where it was got from—the man told me to go on, and he would overtake me—I took the rope off shoulders, and helped to carry it.

SMART—GUILTY. Aged 16. } Transported for Seven Years.  
MARTIN—GUILTY. Aged 22. }

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

125. JOHN WRIGHT and THOMAS FIELD were indicted for stealing, on the 20th of October, at Allhallows Barking, 1 portmanteau, value 10s. ; 2 coats, value 5l. ; 2 pair of trowsers, value 2l. ; 2 waistcoats, value 30s. ; 1 shirt, value 10s. ; 2 pair of braces, value 2s. ; 2 pair of boots, value 1l. ; three handkerchiefs, value 3s. ; and 2 pair of socks, value 3s., the goods of Philip Akerman, in a vessel, upon the navigable river Thames.—2nd Court, stating them to be the goods of Robert Sandwell Stramack : and JAMES SAUNDERS, for feloniously receiving 1 shirt, value 10s. ; 1 pair of braces, value 2s. ; 2 handkerchiefs, value 1s. ; part of the said goods, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute.

ROBERT THORN. I am porter at the New London Hotel, Bridge-street. I remember packing a portmanteau, on the 20th of October—it belonged to Mr. Philip Akerman, who was staying at the Hotel—I put it into a coach, with the remainder of his luggage, and took it to the Custom House Stairs, near Billingsgate Market, about a quarter before eleven o'clock at night—I was going to put it on board the Hamburg steamer, the Columbine—I went on board with him—the waterman, John Crew, took us on board—I saw it safe on board—I placed the two portmanteaus nearly facing the door of the cabin—I remember putting two pair of boots into the portmanteau, and I think a waistcoat, several coats, and other articles, some of which have been found.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. Into whose care did you give the luggage ? A. I do not know who it was ; it was very dark, but I placed all the articles on board—Mr. Akerman, and a friend of his, assisted in putting the things into the portmanteau—I put them on board the vessel, within five minutes of a quarter to eleven o'clock—I left Bridge-street about ten minutes after ten o'clock—Mr. Akerman was gone on abroad—I saw every thing safe on board the steamer.

JOHN CREW. I am a waterman. On the night in question, I took the vessel on board the Columbine—the prisoners, Field and Wright, are watermen—I saw them that night, they assisted in carrying the luggage down from the coach—they acted as porters to my boat—they did not come on board the boat—Thorn paid them.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Was it their regular place, as watermen ? A. Yes—four packages were put into the boat.

THOMAS BOYLE. I acted as steward on board the Columbine. I recollect Mr. Akerman coming on board—I do not remember Thorn being with him—Mr. Akerman went with us to Hamburg—we sailed on Wednesday, the 21st October, at one o'clock in the morning—we got to Hamburg between three and four o'clock on Friday afternoon, and had no complaint of the portmanteau being missed, till we got to Hamburg.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. Do you keep a watch on board your steam-boat ? A. There was no watch kept that night—we shipped twenty-two horses that night ; and it took all the crew, and more, to get them on board—the Custom House officers and the pilot left the vessel,

when we got down the river—the pilot has one man—I saw nothing of the prisoners on board the vessel.

JOHN HENRY SCOTT. I am a waterman. On the morning of the 21 of October, I saw something in the mud, between the Custom House Quay and a boat-head at a quarter before seven o'clock—I went and overhauled it—it was a portmanteau, with the lock cut out of it—the portmanteau now in court—there were some papers and books in it—I took them home, and afterwards to Mr. Lindgreen, as he came to our house the same evening, to make inquiry—he lives in Crown-court, Broad-street—looked at the outside of the letters—a good many of them were directed to Mr. Akerman, at the Hotel, Bridge-street.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. Which stairs was it nearest to A. About the middle of the Custom-house—the prisoner belongs to the upper stairs—it was rather nearer the lower stairs than the upper, if anything.

JAMES FOGG. I am an officer of the Thames-police. I went with warrant on the 16th of November, to the house of the prisoner, James Saunders, in Backchurch-lane, St. George's in the East—he was not at home, but his wife sent for him—when he came, he said, "I am sorry to see you here, Mr. Fogg"—he knew me—I told him a gentleman's portmanteau had been stolen from a steam-boat—of shirts, braces, stockings and other articles, mentioning some—Evans was with me—I said the shirts buttoned over with a lapelle, and buttoned right over, which was the description given to me, and that there were three pairs of India-rubber braces—I told him I knew he had got one shirt—he said, no, he had no any thing of the sort—I think his words were, he had not bought any thing of the sort—I then asked him if he had not bought any duplicates—he said no, that a man had offered him some, but he would not buy them—I asked him if he knew Wright or Field—he said no, he did not know them by name—I then pulled out a search-warrant, and said, "Now, I must search your house"—he said, "Oh, I recollect, my wife told me when I came home, that she had bought something of the sort; that she had bought a shirt" (he keeps a chandler's shop)—he told his wife to hand that shirt and handkerchiefs out of the drawers—she handed one shirt and one handkerchief, and said the other one the child had got to him, at school, and he went for it—Saunders unbuttoned his waistcoat, and said, "Here is a pair of the braces I have on," and pulled them off—they were India-rubber ones—he laid them on the table—Evans took them up with the shirt and handkerchief—I took them to the office, and returned to his house—the way there I saw Wright on the opposite side of the way, with one hand in each pocket—Evans took hold of his right-hand, and I of the left, took him into Saunders' house—he said, "What do you want with me—I have got nothing about me"—I knew him before, and he knew me—he struggled, and endeavoured to get his hand away from us—he threw himself back on two chairs, and got the hand I held out of his pocket—I saw something white drop from his hand—I picked it up, and found it was a duplicate—here is one for a pair of boots pawned on the 21st of October for 6s., at Bradley's; another pair pawned on the 21st, at Blay's, for 10s., in the name of John Thompson; one for a pair of trowsers, for 15s., in the name of John Williams, on the 21st of October, also at Blay's; another dated 21st of October, for a pair of trowsers for 15s., at Mander's Steward's, in the name of John Williamson; and on the same day, at the same place, a coat for 2l. 10s., in the name of Robinson; on the 6th of November



s to him.

*mined by Mr. PAYNE.* Q. How long have you been an officer—early twenty years—I told the person to say Saunders wanted that was untrue—I put the duplicates into my pocket when I up, and have kept them ever since, except showing them to ker—I marked them before I gave them to the pawnbroker—certain they are the same—I searched Wright, and found no—3—I had seen the duplicates come out of his hand in a white fell on my feet.

*mined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. When Saunders told his wife things from the drawer, did not he scold her, and complain of the things in his absence? A. Yes; and she said they had cords through it—he took the braces from his person—I do not old have searched his person—this is a very small part of the missing—I have known Saunders for years—I believe he has a great many years—I mostly saw his wife in the shop—I do that he follows any occupation—she might have bought it in his that neighbourhood—I never knew him in custody, and never thing bad of him—his wife asked my name, and sent for him—girl first, and then asked my name—I told her, and she ran out herself, and brought him—I searched the house all over, but found he referring to the transaction—we brought another handker-y, which we thought belonged to the party, and I found after—did not—he said we had better take it, as it might belong to the

*CHRISTOPHER EVANS.* I went with Fogg—I have heard his—it is correct—I have a shirt, a pair of braces, and two handker-

*DOWSON.* I am shopman to Mr. Blay, a pawnbroker, in the ad. I have a pair of trousers, pawned for 15s., by a man, but of the prisoners—I should know him if I saw him—it was in the John Williamson—I have a pair of boots pawned for 4s., not by no man, but I am confident it was neither of the prisoners—he gave

she was in the habit of pawning with me—she was a decent-looking woman—I asked her whose coat it was—she said her husband was a tailor—he had got to take the coat home on Saturday night, and wanted to raise money to get more work—I asked where her husband lived, she said No. 47 White's-yard—I think that is in the parish of Whitechapel—on the same day a pair of trowsers and a waistcoat were pawned by the prisoner Wright—they are quite new—I did not know him before—I thought they might be his own—I think it is likely he might wear such a waistcoat—I asked him what he had paid for it, and he said 18s. 6d.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. How long was he pawning them? A. Five or ten minutes—I will not swear it was so much—four or five hundred persons perhaps come to our shop in the course of a day—it is more than a month ago—I am sure he is the man.

COURT. Q. I presume it is not often that men of his description bring such splendid clothes? A. Yes, we have, very often—I have a corresponding ticket to the duplicate.

ADOLPHUS LINDGREEN. I am a merchant, and live in Broad-street. I know Mr. Akerman perfectly well—he is a friend of mine—his christian name is Philip—I was with him on the evening in question when he was leaving the hotel, and saw part of the things put into the portmanteau—(looking at it) this is the portmanteau I saw that night—his name is on it, on a brass plate—I had seen it in the room that night—I am quite positive it is the portmanteau—he is now in Sweden.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. Did you assist in the packing? A. I was looking on, and might put a few papers in—I have known Mr. Ackerman many years, and know he never went by any other name—I constantly called him Philip.

AMBROSE BRADLEY. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Cable-street. I have a pair of boots which was pawned with me, on the 21st of October in the name of John Williams, for 6s.—it was neither of the prisoners.

JOHN LANABEER. I am a boot-maker in Fleet-street. I have supplied Mr. Akerman with boots—this is a pair I supplied him with, and this is another pair—I am certain I sent him both these pairs of boots in October or September—they have both been worn.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. Did you work on them yourself? A. I got them up—they pass through my hands, and I know them—they are got up in a peculiar manner.

STEPHEN HUDSON. I am foreman to Messrs. Slater and Son, tailors, in St. James'-street. This coat and waistcoat were made at our house—the waistcoat was charged 3l.—I supplied Mr. Philip Akerman with it, a few days before he went—and this coat was made for him; it is lined with silk and interlined with oil-skin silk—it was charged 9l.—it has not been worn.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. How many of this description of handsome waistcoats have you made? Q. A good many—it is French velvet—I do not suppose I ever made one of the same pattern—the coats are not common ones—you seldom see a coat double-lined with silk—we have not made one of that description for twelve months—we do not send them to shopkeepers.

JAMES BYE. I am in the employ of Mr. Salomons, a tailor, at Charing cross. This waistcoat was made at our house, for Mr. Philip Akerman—it is new—we supplied him with it, in November, 1834—here is a pair of trowsers which was made for him, by us.

SOMERVILLE TELFER *re-examined.* I produced a coat and waistcoat

ped in paper in my bead purse, with the silver—it had a clasp to it—the money was all together—the sovereigns were in paper by themselves—I did not miss them till I got a few doors down—I then thought to myself whether the sovereigns might have dropped out of my purse in getting out—I looked, and they were gone—I went back to the omnibus, and found it stopping at a public-house—I asked the prisoner if he had picked up four sovereigns—he said, “No”—I saw Robert James, who had seen me get out; and I asked him if he had picked them up—he said he saw the conductor pick them up, and run into a public-house—the prisoner was taken into custody, and I went into the public-house the omnibus had stopped at; and behind a pillar there, I found three sovereigns, one above the other, not in paper—the policeman took them—how they got there I cannot tell.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Was it not the prisoner himself told the policeman where the sovereigns were? A. He told the policeman—I am sure I spoke to the prisoner, and he denied having them—I said so before the Magistrate—what I said was taken down in writing, and read over—I signed my name to it—this is what I signed—it is not written down, but I told them so, I am sure—I am sure the prisoner was not gone when I went back—I cannot say the prisoner saw me drop the sovereigns.

ROBERT JAMES. I saw the prosecutrix get out of the omnibus, and pay the prisoner 6d.—I saw her go away—I did not see her drop anything—soon after she was gone away, I saw the prisoner pick up a piece of white paper which laid on the crossing—he immediately ran up the street, and ran into the public-house where the omnibus changed horses—I gave information to Hellyer, who came and asked if I had picked up a piece of paper.

ROBERT DUDLEY. I am a policeman. I was called to take the prisoner—he denied knowing any thing about the sovereigns—I took him to the station-house, and after that came back to the public-house in Chapel-street, and behind the pillar in front of the bar, I found these three sovereigns—nobody had given me information about them—the prisoner had denied all knowledge of it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Do you mean to say the prisoner did not tell you where he had put them? A. I do—he denied all knowledge of it—I examined two or three boxes before I went to the pillar—I swear he did not tell me where they were to be found.

MARY HELLYER *re-examined.* I have got the other sovereign since—the prisoner did tell the policeman where to find the sovereigns—he was at the station-house at the time he told him.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I set the lady down at the corner of Union-street—she stood there for two or three minutes before she would go out, as she wanted to be set down in Marylebone-lane—I sent the omnibus on (as I was in a hurry to change horses,) and I asked for the money—the lady gave me 6d., and went away—I turned my head, saw the paper lay on the crossing, near the kennel, and picked it up—it laid between a gentleman's legs—I ran up a street.

THOMAS GARRATT. I am driver of the omnibus. After I had passed Bond-street, the prisoner gave me a sovereign, which I sent home to my wife—he told me he had found it. NOT GUILTY.

*First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

130. THOMAS PALMER was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of

to me—I picked up the handkerchief, and gave the prisoner into  
—I was in the City on private business of my own, and was not  
g in keeping off the crowd—the prisoner said nothing.

er. He said at Guildhall that he did not miss it till the person  
ased him, and then he saw it in my hand. *Witness.* I did not.

ARD MANNING. I live in Houghton-street, Clare-market. I was  
side of the prosecutor—I saw him put his hand by the side of his  
—I asked what was the matter, and saw the prisoner a yard from  
made up to him, and asked what he had got—I saw him drop the  
chief from his hand down at his feet—the prosecutor took it up.

MAN STANTON (*police-constable C 29.*) I took charge of the pri-  
; and produce the handkerchief—it was just as the drop was fall-  
t eight o'clock—I was placed on duty, not far off—I heard "Police"  
—I turned and saw this officer with the prisoner in his hand—the  
as very great.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

oner's Defence. I was coming through the Old Bailey on Friday  
ng—just as I got facing the public-house, opposite Newgate, I saw  
ndkerchief on the ground—I took it up—the young man happened  
passing, and told the policeman that I had taken his handkerchief—  
me and laid hold of me—he said he saw a boy running with the  
erchief in his hand.

WARD MANNING *re-examined.* He said nothing—he told the Ma-  
te he had nothing to say for himself.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Life.

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*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

. ROBERT FAIRBAIRN was indicted for killing and slaying  
m Gritten.

*Mr. PHILLIPS conducted the Prosecution.*

LLIAM FREEMAN. I am second mate of a vessel, at Woolwich-  
in his Majesty's service. On the 21st of November, I went in

carried some luggage down—we came ashore at half-past twelve—Wright wished me good morning, at the top of the stairs, and home—Wright was taken into custody last Monday week—For a gentleman to my place, who asked if I would step round to Saur I was wanted—I said I had no objection; and as soon as I went on was behind me, and followed me to Saunders' shop—he searched found nothing on me—they said Wright had sent for me—the reason I owed him 2s. 7d.—he took me to the police-office.

(Samuel Manly, a shoemaker, of Maze-pond, gave the prisoner a good character.)

WRIGHT—GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Fourteen Years.  
FIELD—NOT GUILTY.

SAUNDERS—NOT GUILTY.

*Before Mr. Baron Alderson.*

126. ELIZABETH AVERN was indicted for that she, on the 11th of November, in and upon William Avern, unlawfully, maliciously, feloniously, did make an assault, and unlawfully, maliciously and feloniously, did stab and cut him in and upon the back, with intent feloniously, and of her malice aforethought, to kill and murder him—1st COUNT, stating her intention to be to disable him.—3rd COUNT, stating her intention to be to do him some grievous bodily harm.

ROBERT SETTLE. I am a policeman. The prosecutor lived in Duck-lane with the prisoner, who, I believe, is his wife—I heard the "Murder" on the morning of the 13th of November—it appeared in the No. 2, Duck-lane—I went up to the prisoner's house, and saw her in the street—I said to her, "What is the matter now?" knowing the noise proceeded from her room—she said, "Why, nothing, only the old man is again"—I stood listening for five or ten minutes, and heard the cry fainter—I went up stairs, and found him lying bleeding—he was covered with blood—I asked him what was the matter—the prisoner was not at home—I came down stairs again, and saw the prisoner—I said to her, "Have you been stabbing him again?"—she said, "Serve him right, he had no business to throttle me"—I took her into custody, and afterwards took the man to the hospital—the prosecutor is not here.

NOT GUILTY

127. CHARLES CRAWLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of November, 1 pair of shoes, value 3s., the goods of John Daniel Collins.

JOHN DANIEL COLLINS. I live in William-street, Hampstead—Last Tuesday I slept at No. 2, Gee's-court—the prisoner slept in the same room—when I got up in the morning I missed a pair of shoes, and an old pair of half-boots in their place—the prisoner was gone.

ISAAC SPEDBER. I apprehended the prisoner about ten o'clock on Wednesday—I told him it was on suspicion of stealing a pair of shoes from Gee's-court—he said he knew nothing of them—I took them from him.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not take them—they were in pledge at Edgware-road a long time—I gave the duplicate to my mother, and she took them out on the Tuesday night.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

November, a little after five o'clock, I had put a light in my shop or light up till it is dark—mine is a closed window—I had between 12*l.* worth of clothes in my window—a pane of glass was starred, broken—I was at tea in the room behind the shop—nobody was up—a little boy ran in, and gave me an alarm—my wife went out to the window, and discovered a space where I had put some clothes in the morning—a piece of glass had been picked out, large enough to let one waistcoat go out at a time—they could not get to the clothes without putting a hand in—I missed three waistcoats—my wife said she had met the prisoner, who told her he had met some boys up the next street—he was standing against the door by my wife, and what I said—I said, "My dear, you had better come in, for I think he is one of the party"—she came in, and the prisoner went out—the little boy ran over, and gave me information; and I went after him with my wife—we overtook him, and my wife took a waistcoat from his jacket, in my presence—it was quite a new one—the policeman saw, and she gave it to me—I am certain he is the man.

**MR. RUDGE.** I am a policeman. I was present on this occasion, and saw a waistcoat which I took out of the prosecutrix's hands—I had taken it from the prisoner.

**PARMENTER.** I am ten years of age—my father is a pork butcher, and lives in Church-street, nearly opposite the prosecutor's. I saw the prisoner—I never saw him before this happened—I was at my father's door, and saw the prisoner by the light in Milner's window—he was looking in at the window, but turned round, and I saw his face—I was certain of him—I saw him take a waistcoat out of Mr. Milner's window—I had seen him looking in at the window three times, and go out the back street three times; and, at last, I saw him take away the waistcoat—I did not see what he did to the glass—I went over to tell Mr. Milner—I saw the prisoner at the door afterwards, and said he was the boy who took the waistcoat.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**Prisoner's Defence.** I had not done work half an hour—I came along



ped in paper in my bead purse, with the silver—it had a clasp to it money was all together—the sovereigns were in paper by themselves did not miss them till I got a few doors down—I then thought to know whether the sovereigns might have dropped out of my purse in getting— I looked, and they were gone—I went back to the omnibus, found it stopping at a public-house—I asked the prisoner if he had picked up four sovereigns—he said, “No”—I saw Robert James had seen me get out; and I asked him if he had picked them up—he said he saw the conductor pick them up, and run into a public-house—the prisoner was taken into custody, and I went into the public-house the omnibus had stopped at; and behind a pillar there, I found three sovereigns one above the other, not in paper—the policeman took them—how I got there I cannot tell.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Was it not the prisoner himself who told the policeman where the sovereigns were? A. He told the policeman—I am sure I spoke to the prisoner, and he denied having the sovereigns—said so before the Magistrate—what I said was taken down in writing and read over—I signed my name to it—this is what I signed—it is not written down, but I told them so, I am sure—I am sure the prisoner was not with me when I went back—I cannot say the prisoner saw me drop the sovereigns.

ROBERT JAMES. I saw the prosecutrix get out of the omnibus and pay the prisoner 6d.—I saw her go away—I did not see her drop anything—soon after she was gone away, I saw the prisoner pick up a piece of white paper which laid on the crossing—he immediately ran up the street, and ran into the public-house where the omnibus changed horses—I gave information to Hellyer, who came and asked if I had picked up a piece of paper.

ROBERT DUDLEY. I am a policeman. I was called to take the prisoner—he denied knowing any thing about the sovereigns—I took him to the station-house, and after that came back to the public-house in Clarendon street, and behind the pillar in front of the bar, I found these three sovereigns—nobody had given me information about them—the prisoner denied all knowledge of it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Do you mean to say the prisoner did not tell you where he had put them? A. I do—he denied all knowledge of it—I examined two or three boxes before I went to the pillar—I swear he did not tell me where they were to be found.

MARY HELLYER *re-examined.* I have got the other sovereign since the prisoner did tell the policeman where to find the sovereigns—he went to the station-house at the time he told him.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I set the lady down at the corner of Union-street—she stood there for two or three minutes before she would go on, as she wanted to be set down in Marylebone-lane—I sent the omnibus on, (I was in a hurry to change horses,) and I asked for the money—the conductor gave me 6d., and went away—I turned my head, saw the paper laid on the crossing, near the kennel, and picked it up—it laid between a gentleman's legs—I ran up a street.

THOMAS GARRATT. I am driver of the omnibus. After I had passed Bond-street, the prisoner gave me a sovereign, which I sent home to my wife—he told me he had found it. NOT GUILTY

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*First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

130. THOMAS PALMER was indicted for stealing, on the 2<sup>d</sup>

November, 1 handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of Charles Jenkins, from his person.

CHARLES JENKINS (*policeman A 110.*) I was in front of Newgate at the time of the execution—just at the moment the drop fell, I felt my handkerchief taken from my pocket. I turned, and saw it in the prisoner's hand—I was in plain clothes—he dropped the handkerchief in front of him, on the ground—I am sure I saw it in his hand—he was the nearest person to me—I picked up the handkerchief, and gave the prisoner into custody—I was in the City on private business of my own, and was not assisting in keeping off the crowd—the prisoner said nothing.

*Prisoner.* He said at Guildhall that he did not miss it till the person had passed him, and then he saw it in my hand. *Witness.* I did not.

EDWARD MANNING. I live in Houghton-street, Clare-market. I was by the side of the prosecutor—I saw him put his hand by the side of his pocket—I asked what was the matter, and saw the prisoner a yard from me—I made up to him, and asked what he had got—I saw him drop the handkerchief from his hand down at his feet—the prosecutor took it up.

WILLIAM STANTON (*police-constable C 29.*) I took charge of the prisoner, and produce the handkerchief—it was just as the drop was falling, at eight o'clock—I was placed on duty, not far off—I heard "Police" called—I turned and saw this officer with the prisoner in his hand—the mob was very great.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was coming through the Old Bailey on Friday morning—just as I got facing the public-house, opposite Newgate, I saw the handkerchief on the ground—I took it up—the young man happened to be passing, and told the policeman that I had taken his handkerchief—he came and laid hold of me—he said he saw a boy running with the handkerchief in his hand.

EDWARD MANNING *re-examined.* He said nothing—he told the Magistrate he had nothing to say for himself.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Life.

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

131. ROBERT FAIRBAIRN was indicted for killing and slaying William Gritten.

MR. PHILLIPS conducted the Prosecution.

WILLIAM FREEMAN. I am second mate of a vessel, at Woolwich-yard, in his Majesty's service. On the 21st of November, I went in a boat called a launch, from Woolwich to Deptford creek—I had seven persons in the boat including myself—William Gritten, the deceased, was on board—Daniel Kingsworth was the leading man in the boat—the crew consisted of seafaring men—Crawley's wharf is on the way from Woolwich to Deptford—when we got abreast of that wharf, six men were rowing our launch—Gritten was steering with the oar, not with a rudder—our boat was one of considerable weight and strength—between seven and eight tons burthen—I observed several colliers on the Greenwich side—they were a cable's length from us—I pulled the after oar, and had my back towards the vessels coming down the river, and could not see—while I was rowing, I turned round, and saw a steam-vessel coming down—it was about a quarter past ten o'clock in the morning—I remember calling to the steersman to keep the boat set to the northward, as that would be the

better way—at that time the *steamer* was about three times her own length from us—the steersman did not immediately obey my directions, but hesitated—Daniel Kingsworth immediately took hold of the oar, in order to sweep to the north immediately—he did not take it out of his hand—I waved my hand to the man on the starboard paddle-box, and called to him to keep to the southward—I did not see him take any notice at all—Kingsworth told us all to *give way*, meaning to pull hard to the northward—that was done immediately—the *steamer* kept approaching us very fast indeed, and then ran on board our boat—she struck about two feet before the *after-thwart*, on the larboard side—that is, across the gunwale, about six feet from the stern—the boat went down immediately—I don't know whether the men in the boat were silent before this, for I was calling out myself, and my voice drowned their voices—if they did, I heard none but my own—there is a neck of land in the river where this happened—we were above the point of land, and every thing was clear in our way except the *steamer*—our boat was about a cable's length from the land—it went down about two cables' length from the neck of land—the *steamer* could have seen our boat a considerable way off—the point of land would not keep her from seeing us—she was coming down, and we were abreast of Crawley's wharf—we had cleared the point—we could not see the *steamer* till we had cleared the point, and the *steamer* could not see us—it was flood tide—we were going with the tide, and she was coming against tide—she was going at little better than half her speed—at the time she struck us she was going six or seven knots an hour—she could go eleven knots with her full speed—the first thing I observed after rising from under the paddle-wheel which I was thrown under, was their lowering a boat to assist us—I recollect seeing a man in the bow of the boat that was being lowered—I afterwards saw the dead body of Gritten, at the coroner's inquest—if he had steered to the northward, as I told him, the vessel would not have come athwart us—we should have gone in shore.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. If the man you spoke to had taken your hint, and kept your boat in, it would not have happened? A. No—I directed him to go to the northward, and he hesitated, when we were within three boats' length of her—I was standing up, and rowing—two of us were sitting down, and four standing up—I had my back to the vessel, and saw her by turning round—the man at the helm would have his face to the vessel—he must have seen her as soon as we turned the point—when I spoke to him first, he asked which way the *steamer* was going—the man on the paddle-box did not appear to notice, when I halloed out—he appeared as if he had his hands in his pockets, or behind him—I have been accustomed to see *steamers* on the river—the paddle-box is the proper place for the captain—I have seen them communicate directions to the man at the helm, by a motion of the hand—there was a fresh breeze, and I think the wind was west-south-west—the *after-thwart* is about six feet from the stern; it is the last seat in the boat—ours was a six-oared boat—I do not think she was thirty feet long.

JURY. Q. You say there were many colliers on the river, did they lie on the north or south side? A. The south side—they extended as far as Crawley's wharf—it was quite impossible for us to see the *steamer* till we came round the point.

NOT GUILTY.

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132. ROBERT FAIRBAIRN was *again* indicted for the manslaughter of Richard Hallet, upon which no evidence was offered.

NOT GUILTY.

NEW COURT—Saturday, November 28, 1835.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**THOMAS COLLINS** and **JOHN GRIFFIN** were indicted for on the 24th of November, 52 yards of sacking, value 30s., the goods of James Crichton.

**WILLIAM MORGAN.** I am constable of Portsoken Ward. On 24th November, I was on duty near the Cock Tavern, in Threadneedle-street, about two o'clock, and saw the two prisoners standing at the tavern, with this roll of sacking between them—I called a constable—Collins then took up the sacking, and put it on his shoulder and went up Threadneedle-street, towards Bishopsgate; and Griffin followed—Collins then put it down—Griffin took it up, and went on—Morgan followed, and saw me and the policeman close behind Griffin, who ran away—the policeman took Griffin, and I went and took Collins with the sacking.

*Examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. Was that all that happened? A. I took Collins, I said, "You must come back with me"—he said, "What for?"—I said, "You have been helping to carry this"—he said, "That young man asked me to carry it"—when I brought him here the policeman stopped Griffin, he said, "A gentleman asked me to carry it"—I was not asked that before the Justice—they did say they had been asked to carry it from Cheapside to Bishopsgate and were to have 1s. for it—one of them said so, before the Magistrate—I do not know whether that was taken down or not.

Q. Did Collins run away again a second time? A. Yes—when we were bringing him back, he made a sudden spring, and got away from us again.

**SAISFORD.** I am warehouseman to Mr. James Crichton, who lives in Pancras-lane. I know this sacking belongs to our stock—it is the same—I missed it, when the officer brought it—we have not sold it.

*Examined.* Q. Does your master deal largely in articles of this kind? A. Yes—they are sometimes packed in bundles, and sometimes we sell them singly, as well as in bales—we never had but two of this sort, and the other is there now—neither of them were sold no doubt I saw this the day before, but I could not swear to it—it had been in the house about a week.

**GYMNE.** I am a City police-constable. I was on duty—we followed the prisoners, and I took Griffin with this on his shoulder—he said he gave it him to carry, who had been with him a few minutes ago—Morgan brought Collins, Griffin said he was the person who had given the sacking to Collins, Collins said they were both together in Cheapside, and a gentleman asked them to carry it.

*Examined.* Q. But Griffin always said he had been employed to

A. Yes; Collins did not say Griffin had employed him—I believe Collins said before the Magistrate that they were to carry it to Bishopsgate.

**COLLINS—GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Confined Six Months.

**GRIFFIN—NOT GUILTY.**

**DAVID JONES** was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of November, value 30s., the goods of Thomas Eddes.—2nd Count, stating it was the goods of Thomas Grant.

**MR. ROBINSON.** I am clerk to Mr. Thomas Eddes, of Vere-street,

Clare-market. On the 17th of November I was in his public auction-room—I heard a scuffle outside, and went to the door—the prisoner was brought in and charged with stealing—on his undoing his great-coat, I saw this coat which had been taken from the auction-room, on his back—he had it on under his great-coat—I had received this coat from Mr. Grant, of London-wall—it was under my master's care to sell—I had seen it safe the day before—it had not been sold—I did not say any thing to the prisoner, but he took the coat off—I took it from him, and he was given into custody.

JOHN HOWARD. I was at the auction-room—I took down this coat, tried it on, and hung it on the peg again—in a few minutes I missed it—I then saw the prisoner trying it on, he then put his own coat over it—I thought it not right, and watched—he went out, and I gave notice.

WILLIAM DUNGATE (*police-constable F 22.*) I took the prisoner in charge—the coat was off before I got there.

*Prisoner.* This coat laid on the sofa, it was not on a peg—I tried it on, and put my own coat over it, to see if it was longer—I went to the light to look at it, and this gentleman supposed I was going away—I had not got off the step—half a dozen gentlemen then ran out and knocked me off the step—they said I was going off with it—I was taken back and waited half an hour before the officer took me—it was against the prosecutor's will.

JOHN HOWARD. He had got to the adjoining house, and was going off with his own coat over it—he did not ask the price—there was no sale on at the time—it is quite usual for persons to put coats on, but not to put their own over them, and walk away.

(Charles Weyman, coach and omnibus proprietor; and William Newman, Kentish-town, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*  
Confined Three Months.

135. DANIEL CONNOR was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of November, 3 brushes, value 5s., the goods of Thomas Green.

THOMAS GREEN. I keep an oil-shop at No. 9, Leather-lane. We sell brushes—these are such as we lost—they have our mark on them—I can say they were not sold.

*Prisoner.* Q. What part of your shop were these taken from? *A.* About two feet inside the door, close to a gas-light—with a good long arm a person might reach over without going into the shop—I am not aware that I said before the Magistrate that they could not be reached without going into the shop.

ANN NORRIS. I live with my mother, in Leather-lane. At half-past nine o'clock that day I saw the prisoner unhang the brushes from Mr. Green's shop, which is opposite—I went over and told one of the boys in the shop—the prisoner walked away with them before him—he was brought back—I am sure the prisoner is the man.

*Prisoner.* Q. What was the nearest distance that you stood from the person at half-past nine o'clock at night? *A.* Right across the road—not above five yards—there was light enough for me positively to swear he is the man—I had gone out for an errand, and when I came back he stood there—he stood there for about a quarter of an hour.

CHARLES HILLARD. I live with my parents in Baldwin's-gardens. I was at the top of Brook-street, Holborn—I heard the cry of "Stop thief"—I was standing about, and I ran with the rest of the people after the man—I could not swear that the prisoner was the man—the brushes were *thrown away by the man*—I picked them up—this was close by Beecham-

**WILLIAM BURROWES, JUN.** I was at the potatoe-ground, and went back to watch—I saw Lee go and assist in uncovering the haum of the potatoes—I am sure he is one of them—I cannot positively say that Woodman was there—there was a boy in a sailor's dress about his size—when he was in custody he had the same dress on as he has now—if it is the same boy, he had a sailor's dress on that Saturday.

**GEORGE MANN** (*police-constable T 127.*) I received information that Woodman was concerned in stealing the potatoes—I went into Boston-field the day after, about three o'clock in the afternoon—I saw Woodman and he ran away—he was taken in the dress he has now—he attempted to hide himself by getting up a tree—he got down, and ran across some field—I pursued and caught him—he asked what I wanted—I said I wanted him for stealing Burrowes' potatoes—he then said the potatoes had no business to be hidden; if they had not, he should not have taken them.

**Woodman.** I did not state any such thing—I was playing with some other boys—we saw the policeman, and all ran—it was Fawns who said at the cage that he found the potatoes hid. **Witness.** There was one other who ran away, who has not been found.

**JOHN PASCOE** (*police-sergeant F 19.*) I produce the certificate of Woodman's former conviction (*read*)—he is the man.

**Fawn's Defence.** I never took any of the potatoes out of the sack—I was standing by the sack when the man came and took me—I saw the others run away, and I ran—I was not taking any out of the sack.

**Woodman's Defence.** I would not touch any of the potatoes, as I was going to sea—the ship was down at the dock, and was going to Calcutta.

**Prisoner Lee to W. BURROWES, JUN.** *Q.* Can you swear that I went to uncover the potatoes? *A.* Yes, I can—you was called to a little house over the way, and went there—I did not see you take any, but you helped to uncover them—you were called away, and passed me in the lane.

**WILLIAM BURROWES.** It was between four and five o'clock—they had one wide canvass bag, which would hold better than half a bushel; and there was a sack nearly half full.

(Thomas Clarke gave the prisoners a good character.)

**FAWNS—GUILTY.** Aged 16.—Confined Ten Days.

**LEE—GUILTY.** Aged 17.—Confined One Month.

*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*

**WOODMAN—NOT GUILTY.**

**137. CHARLES AUBURSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of November, 2 coach-glasses, value 30s., the goods of James Nutchey and another.

**JAMES NUTCHEY.** I live in West-street, Soho; and am the executor of the late Thomas Wallis. I had some coach-glasses in a coach his, as executor on the 14th of November—these are them, I believe; but I cannot positively swear to them—they fit the carriage they belonged to—we have no room for all the carriages to stand in the coach-house—the carriages are let out.

**HENRY LITTLE.** I am in the service of James Nutchey and Mr. Burchell, coach proprietors. They had a pair of plate glasses in a hackney coach—I was out with it on the 15th of November—I went home at eight o'clock at night, and left the coach in the yard—I missed them about ten the next morning—these are the glasses.



**WILLIAM FULLER.** (*police-constable, E 27.*) I saw the prisoner on the 16th of November, about one o'clock in the morning, going along East-street, and asked what he had got—he said a couple of glasses—I said, “You must go along with me to the station-house”—he said, “They are all right.”

*Prisoner.* They were given to me by a man, who told me to go to King's Cross, and wait for him—I did not mention that to the policeman—I was in very great distress.

**GUILTY.** Aged 32.—Confined Three Months.

**138. JAMES CLARK** was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of November, 2 sheets, value 12s., the goods of John Jones.

**JOHN JONES.** I keep the Duke's Head, in Norton Folgate. The prisoner came between six and seven o'clock in the evening of the 2nd of November, to the bar, to my wife, and asked to be accommodated with a bed—he said it must be a good and clean bed—she said it must be 1s.—he threw down half-a-crown—my wife gave him 1s. 6d.—he went to the tap-room, and had three pints of beer—I said, “I will take care of your bundle”—he said, “No, I will take care of it myself”—Hooper made a bed, and put clean sheets on it—the next morning he came down at seven o'clock, and went out—I sent the boy to see if all was right, and the sheets were missing—I have not seen them since.

**MARY HOOPER.** I made the bed, and put clean sheets on, by my mistress's direction—I locked the door, and brought the key down—and when the prisoner was going to bed, I gave the boy the key, and he went up with him—I went up between nine and ten o'clock in the morning, and missed the sheets.

**JOHN DORAN.** I am the pot-boy. I showed the prisoner to bed—he came down at seven o'clock the next morning—I went up directly, and the sheets were gone.

*Prisoner.* I have no friends, nor money—I enlisted in the Queen of Spain's service—I know nothing about these sheets.

**GUILTY.** Aged 40.

**139. JAMES CLARK** was again indicted for stealing, on the 15th of November, 2 sheets, value 10s., the goods of Thomas Bishop.

**THOMAS BISHOP.** I keep the Ship and Blue Ball, in Old Cock-lane. On the 15th of November, the prisoner came and asked for a bed—he had a pint of beer, and about eleven o'clock he went to bed—at a little before seven o'clock next morning, I heard him come down—I met him, and kept him in conversation, while I sent up-stairs—he got out sooner than I wanted, and I looked after him, and saw him running—I called “Halloo”—he ran the faster, but I caught him, and said, “My friend, come back”—he said, “What do you want? I paid your demand, it is all right”—I said, “I do not think it is all right,” and just as I got him back, the girl said the sheets were gone—he had a bundle under his arm, and these sheets were in it—they are mine—he said, “I humbly beg your pardon, Sir; let me go”—I said, “I do not do business in that way.”

**CHARLES M'CARTRY.** (*police-constable H 22*) I took the prisoner, and found these sheets in the bundle.

**GUILTY.** Aged 40.—Transported for Seven Years.

**140. JOHN SHEEDY** and **DENNIS BUCKLEY** were indicted for

stealing, on the 11th of November, 1 tea-caddy, value 4s., the goods of S Solomons.

SOL SOLOMONS. I live in Edgware-road. I had a tea-caddy, which suppose I put out at my door—I did not see it till the officer brought it—I can not swear this is mine—I believe it is—my wife sells in my shop—she is nothere.

HENRY WILLIAMS (*police-constable D 51.*) I was in Oxford-street and saw the two prisoners—Sheedy had this caddy—he said his mother bought it in the Edgware-road for 3s. 6d.; but he could tell the broker's name—he said he had waited, and Buckley went and got it—Buckley took me to Solomon's shop.

NOT GUILTY.

141. GEORGE SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of November, 6lbs. of veal, value 2s., the goods of George Fernley.

GEORGE FERNLEY. I keep a butcher's shop in Green-street, Bethnal-green. On the 24th of November, I had part of a leg of veal hanging outside my shop—I did not miss it till about seven o'clock—I have not seen it since.

MARIA MULFORD. I am twelve years old. I was going past the prosecutor's about seven o'clock, and saw William Payne standing outside the gate—I looked in, and saw the prisoner reach his arm over the rail, and take the leg of veal—he gave it to Payne—I knew them both.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Did you not say before the Magistrate you had never seen the man before? No, Sir—my bonnet was put over my eyes by the prisoner as he came out of the gate—I did not know where he lived.

COURT. Q. How long have you known him? A. I have known them both ever since I can recollect—I have no doubt the prisoner is the man.

*Prisoner's Defence.* The policeman took me, and when this girl was brought to the station-house, he told her it was the man with the striped waistcoat.

MARIA MULFORD. He had a striped waistcoat on when he took it.

NOT GUILTY.

142. GEORGE DAVIS was indicted for a misdemeanor.

EDWARD TAPP. I am warehouseman to Messrs William Carlile and others, in Bow-lane, Cheapside. On the 10th of November, the prisoner came to our house for some black and coloured sarcenet ribbon for Mr. Quick, of New-street, Dorset-square, who dealt with us—I allowed him to select the goods, and take them—he had fifty-four yards of black sarcenet ribbon, and fifty-four yards of coloured ribbon—this is the invoice of the articles I furnished him with, in consequence of his representing that they came from Mr. Quick.

CHARLES QUICK. I know the prisoner—he has not been my servant for the last fourteen months—I did not send him on the 10th of November to Carlile and Co. for these articles, nor did he bring them to me.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did it from sheer necessity—I had been out of the situation for a year.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Transported for Seven Years.

(There were two other indictments against the prisoner.)

143. JOHN PALMER was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of November, 20 yards of silk, value 3l. 10s., the goods of George Evans, master.

**YARD CHISWELL.** I am shopman to Mr. George Evans; he lives in Sham-court-road, and is a linen draper. The prisoner was in his shop on the 21st of November, about half-past one o'clock, I saw him take two pieces of silk serge from off the counter, and put them into a bag, which was on the floor—he then put his hat on his head, and went out with it—this is one piece of the silk.

**MRS. REKVE.** I am shopman to Mr. Russell, a pawnbroker. I saw these ten yards of silk serge, pawned, to the best of my belief, by the prisoner.

**LIAM TOOL.** I am a police-constable. I took the prisoner—he had robbed his master of two ten yards of silk—he used the word “robbed,” and begged Mr. Evans, forgiveness.

**THE PRISONER.** I confessed to robbing Mr. Evans, and he said, in the presence of three of his friends, “I know you have robbed me, and if you will confess what you have robbed me of, I shall be inclined not to prosecute you”—I throw myself on the mercy of the Court.

**MR. PERROTT.** I am a pawnbroker. I have ten yards of silk, which I saw pawned, but I have no remembrance of whom.

**GUILTY.** Aged 28.—Confined Six Months.

**4. THOMAS BEE** was indicted for a misdemeanor.

**MRS. ANN ROACH.** I am the wife of John Roach. I do not know where he is, but his name is down as having enlisted for the Queen of Spain. On the 20th of November, I met the prisoner in Queen-street, near Hill—I had never seen him before—he came up to me while I was waiting for Mary Ann Parish, who was at the baker's shop—he said, “How do you do, my dear?”—I said, “I am very well, I thank you, Sir, I don't know you”—he said, “Are you waiting for your sweetheart?”—I said, “I am not, my sweetheart is too far away for me to wait for him,”—he asked where he was—I said he was enlisted in the Queen of Spain's service—he then asked if he could go home with me—I told him he could not for I had two children (and one of them is since dead)—the prisoner said I could have my husband back to me, by my paying him nine shillings—he said he would fetch him back in a fortnight, or a month at the latest—I told him I had not so much with me, but I dare say I could raise it up—Mary Ann Parish then came out—I told her the prisoner was captain of the vessel which took my husband to Spain—he had told me so—Parish said that she should be very glad for him to come back, that she had a half-sovereign, and she would lend it to me—she then went home, and fetched me the half-sovereign—while she was gone, the prisoner and I went, and had a pint of half-and-half at Mr. Davis's public-house, near Swan-street—Parish then brought me the half-sovereign, and I gave it into the prisoner's hand—he did not give me the shilling change—I should have given him the half-sovereign, but for his pretending that he was captain of the ship by which my husband was conveyed to Spain, and that he would restore him in a fortnight, or a month, and seeing that he was a respectable looking man—he said he lodged at the Queen's Head, where my husband had enlisted from.

**RE-EXAMINED** by MR. PAYNE. Q. How long before this was it that your husband left you to go to Spain? A. Ten weeks—I get my living by selling coffee in the street, since I have sold my milk walk—I was on that day standing at a tailor's shop, waiting for Parish—I conversed with the prisoner two or three minutes—I told him I did not want any man home with

me—he told me he was captain of the vessel—we went to the public-house; Parish went with me, and left me and the prisoner together, while she went home—she was not gone an hour and a half—it was about eight o'clock when I first saw the prisoner—I cannot say what time it was when we left the public-house—I did not take notice of the time—I believe it was eleven o'clock when I got home—when he left me, he went down the Minories, and I went after him for some document for the half-sovereign, and for the one shilling change—I did not say much while I was in the public-house—I did not sing at all, nor attempt to sing—I never sung in my life—there were five or six other persons there—the prisoner and I left the house together, and he got away into High-street, Whitechapel—he put up his hand to an omnibus, and the driver stopped—he was going in—I said, “If you are going in here, I shall not get my document, and my shilling,” and then the gentleman would not let him in—he then ran down High-street, Whitechapel—I ran after him, and the policeman stopped him—he did not give me a shilling—I did not tell him that was not enough—I did not follow him about till he was obliged to call the omnibus to get rid of me—he gave me nothing—I followed him to get my shilling—I lived with my husband till he went away—he had been in a situation in the Custom-house nine years—he left there at ten o'clock one morning without my knowing it—Parish gets her living by hat trimming and picking, and her husband is a sawyer.

MARY ANN PARISH. I was in the baker's shop that evening, and when I came out I saw the prisoner in conversation with the prosecutrix—she said in the presence of the prisoner, that that gentleman represented himself to be a captain who was taking a ship of recruits for the Queen of Spain, and by her paying him nine shillings, he would be able to get her husband back in a fortnight, or a month at farthest—she said, she had not nine pence in the world, much more nine shillings—I said, “Mrs. Roach, you shall not be lost, if nine shillings will be any object to you—I can get half-a-sovereign, and lend you”—I took my bread home, and borrowed half-a-sovereign of a friend—I then returned to the prisoner and Mrs. Roach—I found them coming up Swan-street—I gave her the half-sovereign, and saw her give it to the prisoner—I then left them.

*Cross-examined.* Q. What are you? A. I get my living by hat trimming, and work for respectable gentlemen, and go out charing—my husband is a sawyer—we live together—it was near the top of Swan-street that I gave the half-sovereign to Roach—when I saw her give it into the prisoner's hand I left them—I had been in the public-house with them before I went for the half-sovereign—they had a pint of half-and-half, and then I went for the half-sovereign—I borrowed it of Mr. Hickman, a gentleman I work for, in Back Church-lane—I had borrowed a shilling the same evening of Mr. Newman, the baker—I told Mr. Hickman that I wanted the half-sovereign for a particular purpose, and if he would lend it me, I should have some work, and would pay him—I did not say before the Magistrate that I borrowed it of Mr. Burnell or Burnham—I said, I could have borrowed it of Mr. Burnell, because I worked for him.

SARAH MILLER. I keep the Queen's Head, in King-street, Tower-hill. The prisoner lodged there—he is an honest hard-working man—he is not a captain, but a carpenter of a ship—he went out in the *Rainbow* man-of-war.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Has he been a sober, honest man? A. Yes—he

returned from sea about three weeks since, and has been driving the Lincoln and Stamford coach.

**JAMES COOK** (*police-constable H 7.*) I took the prisoner in High-street, Whitechapel—I saw him running, and the prosecutrix after him, crying "Stop thief"—I held him till she came up—she said he had got half-a-sovereign of her money—I found half-a-sovereign on him, 6s. 6d. in silver, and 4d. in copper—she said she was to give him 9s., and he was to return her husband—that she had given him a half-sovereign, and he had not given her the change.

*Cross-examined.* Q. What did she say? A. That he had offered her a shilling to go with him, and she would not—it was half-past eleven o'clock at night.

*Court to SARAH MILLER.* Q. By what name did you know the prisoner? A. Kirkby—the recruits for the Queen of Spain come to our house, and are taken to Woolwich—we have the name of Roach in our books.

*Prisoner.* I am innocent.

**SAMUEL MICHAEL HART.** I live in Princes-street, Minories, and am clerk to Mr. Jones, a Spanish agent. On the Wednesday before the prisoner was taken, I paid him 1l. 10s. in gold, about twelve o'clock.

**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—Transported for Seven Years.

**145. GEORGE BLAXLAND ROGERS** was indicted for a misdemeanor.  
**NOT GUILTY.**

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**146. LUCY TOOMBS** was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of November, 4 table-covers, value 20s., the goods of Thomas Winstead Green; to which she pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 52.

**147. JOHN KEMBLE** was indicted for a misdemeanor.  
**NOT GUILTY.**

**148. SAMUEL MARTIN** was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of John Dakin, from his person.

**JOHN DAKIN.** I live at No. 20, Fish-street-hill. On the 24th of November, about nine o'clock in the evening, I was in Fleet-street, standing looking in at a window—I fancied I felt some person taking my pocket-handkerchief—I turned, and saw the prisoner—he looked as if he was guilty—he went round near the window—I believe I saw him drop the handkerchief, but I cannot swear that—I picked it up—he ran away, and I followed him.

**SARAH BROWN.** I live in Boswell-court, Carey-street. I was in Fleet-street, and saw the prisoner take the handkerchief out of the prosecutor's pocket—he dropped it down, and then ran away.

**JOHN BUDDEB.** I am an officer. I took the prisoner.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not take it out of the gentleman's pocket—a person dropped it against my feet—there were seven or eight persons round the window—there was another ran as well as me.

**JOHN DAKIN.** I saw one more run—I pursued one of them, and that was the prisoner.

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

## ESSEX LARCENIES, &c.

*First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

149. SAMUEL SPICER and JOHN GAST, *alias Robinson*, v  
dicted for breaking and entering a certain building, on the 3rd of November, at Walthamstow, within the curtilage of the dwelling-house of Stock, Esq., and stealing therein 16 tame rabbits, value 8*l.*, his good that the said Samuel Spicer had been before convicted of felony.

HENRY STOCK, Esq. I am a Magistrate of the county of Middlesex and reside at Walthamstow. I had some tame rabbits, kept in a building prepared for them, in a building in my yard, within the ring-fence loft—on the morning of the 4th of November, my servant informed me the rabbit-house had been broken—I went down, and found a ladder against it, and a small door in it had been broken—a staple had been wrenched out of the post to which a padlock was usually attached—I then went into the rabbit-house—I found the tails of two tame rabbits had been cut off while they were alive—I missed a great many more rabbits—I cannot tell how many—my man can speak to that—two rabbits have been produced, which were found in the possession of the prisoners—a poker was left in the rabbit-house, which I gave to the police-sergeant—it was not mine.

DANIEL WARRELL. I am the prosecutor's servant. On the 3rd of November, I saw all the rabbits safe, and had locked the stairs—it was quite secure, not broken—I saw it all safe at half-past six o'clock—between six and seven o'clock next morning, I found the stairs broken, and the staple drawn—I missed sixteen rabbits—two rabbits were found on the forest, which I can swear belonged to my master's rabbits—I saw the poker inside—I believe a person has owned it.

WILLIAM FAIR. I am an officer of Bow-street. I apprehended the prisoners—I found Spicer in his house, near Woodford—Gast at Woodford—I found two rabbits in Spicer's yard, and two skins brought to me by Willis—the two rabbits that I found at Spicer's without their skins—I asked Spicer where he got them—he said he did not know, they were his property—I showed the skins to Warrell.

HENRY STOCK, Esq. *re-examined*. The rabbits found at Spicer's were killed in precisely the same way as those found in the forest; and the two found in the forest I can distinctly speak to.

CHARLES SAVORY. I am a constable. On Wednesday morning the 4th of November, I received information—I went and viewed the place—I traced the footsteps across the field, in the direction of Spicer's house—he went there, and found Spicer in the act of cleaning the two rabbits—I found the two skins found in the forest—the rabbits appeared to be all skinned the same way—when I was taking Spicer to the cage, he confessed he was connected with Mr. Stock's robbery; and said there was another man named Robinson—the next morning, I took Gast's shoes, and they corresponded with the footsteps across the field, in a direction to Spicer's house, where the two rabbits were found—I found this poker in Mr. Spicer's rabbit-house.

MARY ROBINSON. I live in the same house with Gast. I had a key which was like this; and I missed it on Wednesday, the 4th of November—I cannot say that this is it—Gast was in bed that night, and did not get up till half-past seven o'clock in the morning—I did not sleep with him in the same room—I went to bed at a little after eight o'clock; and



read.)—I know him to be the person.

*Defence.* I bought the two rabbits of a man in Whitechapel—6d. for them, and he had the skins.

*Defence.* I bought the shoes of a gentleman's groom, at Layton—had two or three more pairs to sell.

1—GUILTY. Aged 19. } Transported for Fourteen Years.  
-GUILTY. Aged 19. }

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*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Baron Alderson.*

**ARY CUMBERS** was indicted for feloniously killing and slaying Scruby.

*MR. CHAMBERS conducted the Prosecution.*

**CARTER.** I am an inmate of the workhouse, at Barking. I was by, the deceased—he was about seventy-seven years old—he next bed to me, in the sick ward—I had been there about two weeks—the prisoner was nurse of the ward—on the morning of the 30th, I remember the doctor coming into the ward, between eleven and twelve o'clock—Scruby asked the doctor for some ointment, to anoint his head, which was granted—the prisoner was standing at the sink, near the door—hear it—a few minutes after the doctor was gone, she said, I can't think what you want with ointment to rub your head, such a mess—he said, "What is that to you?" and in a short time he said, "Scruby, you must be a very bad man; you have led a bad life all your time, and you must be rotten"—Scruby said, "Don't call me so; not so rotten as you"—he was at that time sitting in a chair, at the end of a table—the prisoner said, "D— you, do you call me so?"—she will let you know whether I am rotten"—she ran to the chair and sat; came on his right side; and began to punch him, with both hands on his neck, at the back of his neck; it was done with her open hands—she kept hitting him, to that degree, that he slipped out of the chair and fell on the floor—she directly ran round his feet, as he laid on the floor, and she was down by the side of him, on her knees, hitting him with her hands, & hitting him, but in what part I could not see; but she was

report—it was like slapping with her hand—she then went up to the fireplace, and staid there a little time—he remained in the chair about a quarter of an hour after that, while we had our dinner; and while he sat in the chair, I saw his face bleeding—there was a mark on his chin, another on the nose, and several scratches on his cheek—the prisoner kept talking to him, and he to her, as well as he could—he did the best he could to abuse her; but his mouth was swollen; and she abused him—his countenance altered—he did not look so well as he did before—he was put to bed about half an hour afterwards—the prisoner assisted a man to undress him—she offered to give him some gruel, between two and three o'clock in the afternoon—he would not have it; and asked her if there were any poison in it—he died about five o'clock, that afternoon.

COURT. Q. Had he been in the sick ward sometime? A. Yes—it was more from age than sickness—I do not know that he was paralytic—his speech was affected that day by the blows he received—he was in a very great passion with her—he was a passionate man at times; and after receiving this treatment from her, he got into a great passion.

JOHN AYLETT. I was in the sick ward of Barking workhouse, on Friday the 30th of October—Scruby asked the doctor for something—I did not see how the scuffle began, for I went out of the room, and got out of the way of it.

WILLIAM EMMINS. I was in the sick ward of the workhouse, on the 30th of October, and remember the doctor being asked for something by Scruby—I saw him sitting in the chair; after the doctor went away the prisoner asked him why he wanted so much ointment—they began talking foul to one another—she said he must be a base man, or a bad man, to have so much ointment, for he must be rotten—and then he called her rotten—she got into a passion, and went to him, knocked him off the chair on the floor, and fell down over him on the floor, she scratched his eye, broke his nose, scratched his face, and swore she would kick his guts out—she went away after that to the sink—when she came back she began on him again—he said nothing to her then, but she hit him a blow on the head—I do not know whether it was with her open hand—he was senseless, and died about five o'clock.

ANN RAYNER. I was in the workhouse—I saw nothing of the affray at all—I saw Scruby breathe his last, and laid him out after his death—the prisoner said she should be blamed for his death.

JOSEPH MARDELL. I assisted in putting the man to bed—he was very weak, and not able to walk without assistance—his general state of health was pretty good—he could walk down stairs, but he had been very weak for some days—he said nothing to me—I went out of the room immediately.

ELIZABETH SELLERS. I am matron of the workhouse. Cumbers came down to me about a quarter past four o'clock, and said, "Mistress, I wish you would send for the doctor to see Scruby, he is very ill"—I went up to see him myself, and when I saw him, he was dying—I said it was of no use to send for the doctor, as (he had seen him that morning between ten and eleven o'clock,) he was then dying—I did not know any thing of what had happened—he died not half an hour afterward—he was in the agonies of death at the time—I had seen so many persons in that state, and knew it was of no use—I sent for the doctor next morning, who examined him—the prisoner has been nurse in the workhouse about four years—I am sorry to say there have been complaints about her before.

JOHN MANLY I am surgeon of the workhouse. I saw the deceased on

on 30th of October—he applied to me for ointment for his head, directed to be given him—I saw him next morning, dead—he had years what we term an ailing man, without having any positive sign of him—I saw nothing about him to lead me to suppose he would be as well as he had been for months—next morning I made a full examination of his body outwardly—there were several blows on face and head, and marks of violence; but certainly not of much violence—after having the Coroner's authority, I opened his head, and it was enough to account for his death—the immediate cause of his death was several ounces of blood extravasated in the cavities of the brain—there were no external marks corresponding with it; but it does not matter—the vessels will give way in the brain, without blows being given—it might be produced by falling, by a blow, or violent mental exertion in a violent passion, or struggling—I think it might happen while sitting in a chair, or blows from the open hand—with a man in his usual state of mind—any extreme excitement from passion might cause it—the blood may be weakened—he died of apoplexy—that was the immediate cause—sometimes apoplexy arises without any apparent cause.

NOT GUILTY.

## KENT LARCENIES, &c.

*First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**ROBERT MARSHALL** was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of September, at Greenwich, 105lbs. of copper, value 5*l.*, the goods of the Governors of Greenwich Hospital.

**ESSRS. CLARKSON and POULDEN** conducted the Prosecution.

**ISAAC SEVELL.** I am a labourer in trust at Greenwich Hospital. In the last the infirmary of the hospital was under repair—the prisoner was employed on those repairs—on the 7th of September I was at the infirmary when the men were leaving work—the prisoner was there—James, and Marriott, Emmett, and Walton, leaving their work—they were bulky, and I followed them to the side door of Ingram's house, in Roper-street, which is a plumber's—I had not a doubt that they had something under their clothes—they went in at the side door—I waited three minutes, and saw Williams come out—I asked him a question—he immediately went in, and met Marshall coming out, in company with the prisoner—he had got his jacket on, then—it was off before he went in, and his bulky appearance was gone—the prisoner did not appear bulky when he came out—I saw Marriott counting something in his hand, which I thought was money—I could not tell whether it was silver or copper—I followed him to the house—Mrs. Ingram put her back against the inner door—the cards got in, and saw a quantity of copper lying on the floor of the infirmary—it was old sheet copper, of a similar description to what we had taken off the infirmary—I sent for an officer—the copper was folded up in a bundle, not as if to put in store, but in a very small space—there was 105lbs. of it—the prisoner's employment was to take the copper off the infirmary—he did not return to his work—the policeman found some more

**Examined by Mr. ADOLPHUS.** Q. I presume you mean 'Thames-Greenwich'? A. Yes; it is about ten minutes' walk from the hospital. Q. Marshall had his jacket off, but I was certain he had something

under his jacket from its bulky appearance—one man came out first—I am not certain whether Marriott came out first—Marshall and Emme came out after the others—I know they went into the outer door—an other man could have taken away the copper as well as the prisoner—did not stop him at that time—he went away—I saw no part of the copper in his possession—I could not tell what was under his jacket—suspected him before—a man may have things honestly in his possession which came from the King's stores—I have a pump in my possession belonging to the hospital—it was taken by one of the workmen to fix it in a tenement which I live in, belonging to the hospital.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. How long have you been filling the situation you hold? A. Better than three years—the four men were all together, and all four presented that bulky appearance.

COURT. Q. You saw them all four coming out? A. Yes; they all looked more bulky than usual, on leaving the hospital—the 7th was Monday—I do not know whether the prisoner was paid on Friday or Saturday.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Did you observe any difference in the four men? A. No—the prisoner never returned to his work.

JAMES HINES (*policeman R 25.*) On the 7th of September, I went to a house in Thames-street, Greenwich—Sivell was there when I got there—I examined the house, and found six pieces of copper in the shop, weighing 105lbs.—Sivell saw it.

WILLIAM SIVELL *re-examined.* This copper is exactly like what was taken from the roof of the hospital—it appeared fresh cut.

WILLIAM THOMAS. I am a police-inspector. I apprehended the prisoner at Acton, in Middlesex, on the 3rd of November—I told him what I wanted him for—he said if I had been a day or two later, he should have been off to Bristol; and afterwards on the way to Newgate, he said, when he was put on his trial, he should tell the Court and Jury he was obliged to become a thief, and was led into it by others, and they (the others) could boast of having their suit of clothes on their backs, and their five-guinea watches, which the college had paid for.

(— Gamble, baker; John William Turner, plumber; George Newton, grocer; — Manns, publican; and George Payne, wheelwright; all of Hampstead, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 32.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Year.

*Third Jury, before Lord Chief Justice Denman.*

152. HENRY HASTINGS and ROBERT GRAVES were indicted for stealing, on the 7th of September, at Greenwich, 20lbs. of copper value 12s.; and 50lbs of lead, value 7s.; the goods of the Commissioners of Greenwich Hospital.—2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods of Edward Hawke Locher and others, then being Commissioners of Greenwich Hospital.

MESSRS. CLARKSON and DOANE conducted the Prosecution.

ROBERT EMMETT. I was employed as artisan in Greenwich Hospital, by Mr. Morley, a master plumber—I have been employed there on and off about two years—the prisoners were also employed by Mr. Morley—I have been engaged with them in repairing the roof of the various buildings belonging to the hospital—I have been charged with committing depredations on the copper and lead, and am here to give evidence—on the 7th of September I went to work at six o'clock, at the part called the infirmary—the prisoners were there, and about five others, all working at the same place—we were taking up copper from the roof that morning—just before eight o'clock

be taken to—it is a part of the premises occupied by the college usual to double it up, and put it in a basket—it could not be basket.

swined by Mr. CHAMBERS. Q. You were first taken up on a tealng lead and copper? A. Yes.—Mr. Morley is my brother—was about three weeks or a fortnight after I was taken up, that I statement respecting the prisoners—I had been three times before ates then—I had been told if I made a statement I should esow a man named Howell—I have charged him with being con-ealing lead—I was not then on my oath—I know he was taken up ged him—I afterwards said he had nothing to do with it—not at -he was discharged afterwards—he had nothing to do with it in re-e questions that were put to me, which were about September prosecutor asked if he had any thing to do with it—I said, “No ; there at that time”—the account was confined to that time—een taken at various times between the 15th of July and Septem-ell was not at work there, except last winter—I confined my inst Howell to the first beginning of another roof—it was some .—I cannot say how long, but I said lead had been taken at nes—it was earlier than July—Howell was a workman of Mr. -I do not think he is so now, as I see him walking about in work.—I do not believe he is in the employ.

whom did you communicate first that you had something to say? r. Warner—he was recommended to me by Mr. Thomas—he is a solicitor—Thomas is in the Police—I have been connected with taking lead several times—I cannot say how many.

JARROLD. Q. Was lead as well as copper taken on the occasions spoken of? A. Yes; and it was taken to Ingram's—I never munication till I had been in prison—my statement affected ions besides Howell and the prisoners—I think Howell has not ork on the premises since last March—when I was examined be-lagistrate my attention was confined to what passed between July ber—he was not employed at the hospital between July and

o'clock—the copper was left in my charge at eight o'clock—we generally kept our tools in a basket—I cannot say whether Graves had one—he was Hastings's labourer, and the labourers generally kept a basket—Emmett was at work at the helpless that morning—all the men went away at eight o'clock, except me, and I staid to take care of the property—the men returned about half-past eight o'clock—they relieved me about a quarter to nine o'clock—the prisoners went to another job, and I believe did not come to that part of the building after breakfast—I came back about ten minutes after nine o'clock—the prisoners were not there when I returned—they went away to breakfast together that morning, I believe—I cannot recollect whether they had any basket with them.

COURT. Q. The basket was kept for all the men to put their tools into? A. Yes; sometimes I might go there to look for my tools—we used each other's tools at times, each man had a different basket if he could get one, but I cannot say whether they had one.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Did you see the prisoners after breakfast? A. I do not recollect seeing them until night, when I believe I saw them at the “call-office” at six o'clock—I do not recollect seeing them any where else—they live eastward, and I live west.

COURT. Q. You say they were sent to another job that morning, did you hear them sent? A. I saw Hastings go away—I saw him leave the part of the building where I was at work—I cannot say at what time it was—I believe his mate Graves went with him—I do not recollect whether he had a basket—they were ordered to go to another part to work—as far as I can recollect, before breakfast.

WILLIAM SIVELL. I am a labourer in trust, at Greenwich Hospital. On the 7th of September, at six o'clock in the morning, I saw the prisoner at work on the helpless—I saw them again between seven and eight o'clock—they go to breakfast at eight o'clock—I told them to bring their tools from where they were at work, and go and work at another job, in another part—that was before eight o'clock—I did not observe whether they had a basket.

MR. DOANE. Q. Is it usual to roll up copper, if it is going to store? A. No. NOT GUILTY.

153. HENRY HASTINGS was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 21st of October, at Greenwich, 200lbs. of lead, value 28s. the goods of the Commissioners of Greenwich Hospital.

MESSRS. CLARKSON *and* DOANE conducted the Prosecution.

RICHARD TOZER. I am a policeman. On the 22nd of October, in consequence of directions from Thomas, the inspector, I followed Hastings from the Hospital-gates, to his house in Old Woolwich-road. I followed him in doors—he turned round and asked, what I wanted him for, and at that moment his wife appeared at the door—she appeared very ill; almost ready to faint, and I would not tell him what I wanted him for—she went into the parlour, and I went in—she said, “Hastings, for God's sake, what is the matter?”—he said, “Oh, they want me about the college job, I suppose, but I know nothing about it”—I had not said what I wanted—I said it was for a bit of a row—when I went into the house, he said, “What do you want?” not “What do you want me for?”—I was not in plain clothes—Thomas, the inspector, came in, in about twenty minutes, or it might be half an hour—I made no search before he came—I searched a place underneath the stairs, a sort of very deep vault, and found there, some new



oping, and a brass cock—and in a cupboard next the fire-place, some pipe—that was the cupboard of the back-room—it is leaden window—I found nothing else in the cupboard—it is window lead, which is ten small panes of glass in with—I have not got that here—we left the station-house, as it was not identified as belonging to the college—it was found a small piece of lead in the yard.

*re-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Did you hear the solicitor declare not theirs? A. Yes, they know nothing about the window piping—not given the prisoner any notice that I was about to follow him to see—I searched him, while Thomas was in the back yard—I found a piece belonging to the hospital on him—it was Thursday, the 22nd of September—that was before the last sessions, and after the September sessions.

Do not you know, it was perfectly notorious, after September sessions—that a great many persons were openly talked of, through Greenwich robbing the hospital? A. Yes, Ingram had been tried, and the robbery was talked of, but I heard no names mentioned.

*Examined.* Q. Had Emmett been taken up before that? A. Yes—I do not know of any others being taken—Emmett was in custody at the station-house at the time—there was nothing to prevent my searching every part of the premises.

WILLIAM THOMAS. I am inspector of the Greenwich police. I went on the 22nd day to the prisoner's house, and found Tozer there—I examined part of the premises—I went into the back-yard, and found a small piece of lead about 1 lb. weight—there were a great many rabbit-hutches at the corner of the yard, attached to a pig-stye—I did not examine them, while I was there—I left the sergeant and a man, and directed them particularly to examine the premises well, in my absence—there was nothing to prevent my going into the hutches.

ISAAC MUNYARD. I live at Greenwich. In October, I remember the rabbits being taken into custody—I did not know it till next day—I saw a rabbit-hutch carried by George and Thomas Brain—it was against George Brain's door that I saw them, which is next to mine—the prisoner lives about twelve yards from Brain's—Brain's sister is Hastings's—the two Brains were coming with the hutch, as if from Hastings's; I did not see them come out of his premises—I passed them at the corner, and left them—it was between five and six o'clock in the evening—I do not consider it heavy—two of them were carrying it—I saw only one rabbit—it was at the top of the hutch—I did not consider that there was anything in the hutch but the rabbit—it was not dark.

*re-examined.* Q. Do you remember one of the Brains leading his sister's child in his hand? A. I heard the child crying—it was not dark—it was light enough—if there had been any thing else besides the rabbit in the hutch, I should have seen it—I consider there could not have been anything in it without my seeing it.

NOT GUILTY.

14. HENRY HASTINGS was again indicted for a similar offence on the 7th of September; upon which no evidence was offered.

NOT GUILTY.

15. HENRY HASTINGS was again indicted for a similar offence, on the 14th of July; upon which no evidence was offered.

NOT GUILTY.

*Before Lord Chief Justice Denman.*

156. THOMAS BAYLEY and JOHN BAYLEY were indicted for feloniously receiving, and having in their possession, on the 26th of October, at Greenwich, 30lbs. of lead, value 2s. ; 90lbs. of other lead, value 6s. ; 26lbs. of other lead, value 5s. ; and 100lbs. of other lead, value 7s. ; the goods of the Commissioners of Greenwich Hospital, well knowing it to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

*MESSRS. CLARKSON and DOANE conducted the Prosecution.*

**WILLIAM THOMAS.** In consequence of obtaining search warrants, I went to the prisoner's house, in Broadway, Deptford, on Monday, the 26th of October—their father keeps a plumber's shop there—I saw the prisoners together—I told them I had a warrant to search the house for some lead that had been stolen—I found in the front shop, a piece of new sheet lead weighing  $26\frac{1}{2}$  lbs., which I produce—I asked them where they got it from—one of them, I cannot say which, said they had bought it of a man named Johnson, a marine-store dealer, on Deptford-green—whichever of the two made that answer, the other must have heard it, as both were standing together—Tozer the policeman, and a man named Wild, were with me, searching other parts of the premises—a person named Edmund Bayley was there, but not at the time I found this lead ; he came afterwards—he is one of the parish constables of St. Paul's, Deptford, and a tinman by trade—I understood him to be the prisoner's uncle—while he was there, a quantity of cuttings of new sheet lead was found in a passage leading from the front shop—I saw the constable heave it out from a heap of old lead, in the passage—after the constable had finished searching that heap of lead, it was brought to the counter at the request of Edmund Bayley to be weighed, and he suggested marking it all—I was behind the counter at that time, packing up some pewter pots which were doubled up, and Edmund Bayley said, “As to these pieces of cuttings of lead, I have been to Mr. Morley, and he says they are perquisites allowed to the men ; and they are allowed to them by the college”—the prisoners were present when that was said—they made no remark—they saw Tozer bring about ninety pounds weight of old sheet lead forward.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Was there any attempt to conceal, or throw any difficulty in the way of the search? A. Not any ; they said, “You are quite welcome to search”—I believe Morley is Emmett's brother-in-law—I saw Stagg before the Justice—he was examined, and I think he was sworn—I have no doubt of it—I think something was said as to his appearance—I believe he was sworn, and afterwards considered not a fit person—he was examined, and cross-examined—what he said was taken down in writing—I saw him last night, and this morning at the station-house—he lives at the poor-house at Deptford—he came to the station-house this morning—I saw him, and spoke to him—I prevented him from coming here—I told him it was of no use—I heard there were two omnibus loads of witnesses coming up—I told him not to come because his evidence was considered inadmissible by the Magistrate—they did not consider him a competent witness—he was not under examination for a quarter of an hour—both the Magistrates considered him incompetent—I have not been instrumental in getting up this prosecution : that I swear—I know Collins and Warner—I have not been examined before the Police Commissioners, as to the part I took in this transaction—there has been a charge made against me—it was not investigated, it was so paltry and trifling—I have not spoken to Warner, the clerk to the solicitor, except answering a question—I consi-

*A.* On my oath I do not—I believe him incompetent from [understanding.

**LAKE FINCH.** I act as clerk to the Magistrates at Greenwich—  
at the investigation of the charge against the prisoners—I saw  
; was not bound over to attend here.

*Examined. Q.* Was not he sworn? *A.* He was; I took his evi-  
; myself—he was called on the part of the prosecution—I did not  
before—I cannot say whether Thomas was present when he was  
—the room was very full—nobody gave any intimation before he  
ned—that he was incompetent to give evidence.

*Q.* Did you form any opinion of it? *A.* I considered him incom-  
-ive evidence, in consequence of, what passed on his cross exami-  
; was asked if he knew what a barrow was, and he said he did not.

**JACKSON.** *Q.* Had the Magistrates any means of knowing  
; was competent to give evidence till they heard him? *A.* Cer-

**WILD** (*police-constable R 141.*) I accompanied Thomas the  
o the prisoner's premises—I searched one part while he searched  
—I found in a passage leading from the shop to the yard, about  
small cuttings of lead among a heap of lead—they were new cut-  
-roduce them—Thomas Bayley was present when I found them—  
ry was at the further end of the shop—Thomas Bayley picked up the  
nd said “Oh, I know who I bought them of—I bought them of a  
d Johnson, who keeps a marine-store shop on Deptford-green”—  
was at the further end of the shop at the time—Thomas Bayley said,  
o his brother—“John bought about 104lbs. weight about a week  
same sort of cuttings; and about a fortnight ago I bought about  
e same sort of cuttings, of the same man; and about a week after-  
same man came with some more, and I refused to buy them”—  
at time came to the counter where we were weighing the lead—I  
as near enough to hear what his brother said—I did not take them

and next day or the day after I bought 1cwt."—after that I said, "What did Staggs say?"—Thomas said Staggs said, he bought the cuttings from Johnson his brother-in-law on the green—and that his brother-in-law had bought them of a man at Rotherhithe—I went to Staggs's mother, and then went to the workhouse, and saw Staggs, and had a conversation with him—at the time I put questions to him, I thought he knew what he was about.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you hold a long conversation with him? A. No; it was about five or six minutes—I saw him last I think on the 2nd of November—I only saw him once before the Magistrates—I did not hear him examined—I saw him at the workhouse—his mother directed me there—I had never seen him before.

RICHARD TOZER (*police-constable R 149.*) I went with Wild to execute the search warrant—I searched the passage leading from the shop to the back yard—I found 90lbs. of old sheet lead there, that was all I found—I did not hear Edmund Bayley say any thing about the old lead—he said in Thomas Bayley's presence when we were weighing it, "As to the small cuttings I care nothing about them—I went to Mr. Morley myself, and he told me they were the men's perquisites—they were allowed to have them by the college."

JOHN MORLEY. I am a master plumber to the Commissioners of Greenwich Hospital. I know the prisoners by sight, and know Edmund Bayley, their uncle, by sight—I saw him at the bench—it is not the practice to allow the workmen to have lead cuttings as perquisites—I believe a considerable quantity of lead was lost from the college last summer—I don't know it—I only believe it—I saw lead which was supposed to be part of the hospital property—I don't know of any being missed.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Don't you supply other places besides the college with lead? A. I do other business, and supply every body who comes to me—I know Emmett.

COURT. Q. Do you know any thing of these cuttings of lead? A. No—it is cast lead—I supplied a great deal of cast lead to the college—we supply various sizes and thickness—I think I have supplied lead of this description to the hospital—there is only one description of cast lead—I have supplied lead of this description to Greenwich Hospital—I did so in the course of last year—cast lead is not all of one thickness—there are two thicknesses here—I supply the same sort to various persons.

HANNAH JOHNSON. I am a marine-store dealer, and live at Deptford-green. I know nothing of these lead cuttings—I never sold any like it—I never sold any to either of the prisoners—I transact the business myself—my husband goes to daily work, and has nothing to do with it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. What husband are you talking of? A. Mr. Johnson—it is nine or ten years since I heard from Mr. Hunter—I cannot exactly tell when I was married to Mr. Johnson—I was not brought here on that case—I am his wife—I was married to Hunter thirteen or fourteen years ago—I never heard from him in my life—I saw him nine or ten years ago—I cannot recollect when I married Johnson—it is not ten years—I cannot tell whether it is eight.

COURT. Q. Were you married to him last year? A. No; nor the year before—I do not know whether it is eight years or not.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Where were you married to Johnson; perhaps you do not remember the church? A. I have no business to answer the question—I cannot tell exactly the church—Stagg is not my husband's brother-in-law—he is my own brother—I saw him last Saturday—that is the last

CLARKSON. He could not have done it without my knowledge.

CLARKSON. Q. Has he sold any lead of your's since that? A. No. And he sold twelve months ago came off the next house to mine—it was at all like these cuttings—it was old gutter-lead.

JAM SIVELL. I am a labourer, in trust, belonging to Greenwich. Some lead has been taken from the hospital, for the last five or six months—there were new cuttings, like those produced, about the hospital four or five months—I cannot say that I have missed any missed old—I should not be able to miss new cuttings—this old lead is something of the quality of the lead I miss—it is old lead, beaten—there was a piece with a mark on it found—this is it—the figure of 8—it is the custom to mark lead of different lengths we have a great deal of eight and ten feet; and I have a piece marked in the same manner, of the same width and length—I should not be able to miss a small quantity.

*as Bayley's Defence.* Staggs has been in the habit of bringing lead to my father's, from Mr. Johnson; and from his own father, when living—he brought these cuttings, and I asked him whose it was, he said "I bring it from Johnson;" and when the policeman asked I knew where it came from, I told him from Johnson's—they next day, and said they had been to Johnson; and they said they had been to our shop for twelve months—I said, "That is very likely, generally sent it by Staggs"—I came by the lead fairly and

JAM JOHNSON. I am a broker, and have lived at Deptford, about twelve months. I know where the prisoners live—I know Staggs—I have not come to the prisoner's house, eight or nine times, with lead—I have seen the lead.

CLARKSON. Q. When was the last time you saw Staggs with any lead? A. About eight weeks ago—he has lately lived in the poor-house—I do not know for how long—I am in and out of the prisoner's shop five times every day—I am a neighbour; and if either of the sons are away, Mrs. Bayley sends for me to weigh the lead—I did not weigh the lead Staggs brought, as the sons were there—I often walk in and out

go last with lead—it is near two months ago—I have not seen him in the street since—I saw him in the shop—I cannot say what quantity he brought—I went out of the shop before it was weighed—I saw the lead—he took it out of a barrow, and took it into the shop—I did not notice what sort it was—I cannot tell whether it was pipe or sheet-lead.

JOHN SMITH. I live in the service of Mr. Young, a grocer, in Deptford. I know Stagg—my house is directly opposite the prisoner's—in October last, I saw Stagg go to Bayley's house—he had a wheelbarrow with him, and a bag in it, containing some very heavy substance—he called Thomas Bayley to assist in taking it out of the barrow—I saw Stagg go away afterwards, and he took the bag and barrow away with him—I have seen him go to the shop about half-a-dozen times, in the course of the last twelve months.

MR. DOANE. Q. Can you tell about what time it was in October? A. About the middle—I had seen him there about three or four months before—I cannot tell the date but I think it was about the 12th or 13th—I cannot tell the day of the week—I was standing at the shop door, looking about me at the time—it was early in the morning—between seven and eight o'clock, I think—I know Staggs—nobody was with me—Thomas Bayley was at the door—I am not a friend of his—nobody was near their door but him—I mentioned this circumstance after Baileys were in custody—it was generally about seven or eight o'clock in the morning that Stagg used to come—it was three months before that I had last seen him come—he used to live with his father, who kept a marine-store shop in Church-street—I do not know where he lived in October—I understand since that he had then gone to the workhouse.

ANN WICKSTEAD. I was formerly Mr. Bayley's servant. In October last I called there, and saw Stagg there—he brought some lead for sale—it was in the morning—the lead was put on the counter—I believe it was weighed, but I am not certain.

MR. DOANE. Q. What are you now? A. I live at home with my father—I am not in service—it is four or five years since I was in Mr. Bayley's service—since that I have been keeping my father's house, as my mother is dead—he is a carver and gilder—I frequently go to Mr. Bayley's—this was in the morning, for I was going to town that day—it was after breakfast—I breakfasted at seven o'clock, and walked there afterwards—it was some time after breakfast—it would take me five minutes to walk there—I heard Stagg say he had come to sell some lead—I heard nothing about the hospital—it was in the front shop—I do not know who else was there—there was another person, but I did not notice who it was—he did not come with Staggs—I rather think he came in afterwards.

COURT. Q. How was the lead brought? A. In a bag—it was taken out of a barrow.

JOHN HUNTER. I have sold meat for several years at Deptford, but I am by trade a clock and watch-maker. I have seen Stagg many hundred times within the last twelve months—I have seen him in the street, doing a variety of things—I have seen him with a barrow many times—he used to borrow it of a man named Dutton, who sells coals—I have seen him with lead in a sack in the barrow, not less than thirty times within twelve months.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. When was the last time? A. About six weeks ago, I think—I have a butcher's shop next door to Stagg—he lived in



RICHARD JONES. I am a waterman. I know both the prisoners. On the 19th of October I left London in the *Royal Adelaide* steam-vessel. Captain, Mr. Allen, had the charge of the vessel—Clarke was on board as pilot—we started from London that morning, between four o'clock, I think—from St. Catherine-dock—I had only to attend—the vessel was going to Leith.

Examined by MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Do you know Clarke? A. We have known him two years—he is a very old and experienced man on the Thames—perfectly acquainted with the navigation of the river and every thing connected with the water—we left Saint Catherine-dock, soon after three o'clock I think—this accident happened about past four—I know we started from the wharf between three and four—was not between two and three—I did not take exact notice of the place we set off—I saw one man was forward in the fore-castle to look out—the two prisoners were on the bridge which communicated with the paddle-boxes, and there were two men at the wheel—I was on the break of the quarter-deck for the purpose of commanding orders from the pilot and captain to the man at the wheel—all arrangements were judicious and proper for the navigation of the river—I heard orders given several times—I saw no neglect or want of care on the part of the captain or pilot—it was a very dark night, and the wind blowing very hard—the steamer had one light at each end of the topsail-y body could see the light clear of every thing—they were large boats with tins at the back—I saw a boat, called the *Fawn*, which had a collision with the steamer when she was about twice her own length ahead—there was no light about her, or any thing to make her conspicuous.

Q. How came you to see her? A. I saw her white mainsail. I do not know whether any body on board saw her before me—I heard of her coming from the bridge of the vessel, but I was so confused I did not know what the orders were—I had just come out of the fore-cabin—I came from the fore-cabin which is before the bridge and

going about to see what I could do to save any body, and putting my scull under water, and doing what I could.

COURT. Q. How was the vessel stopped before she struck the smack? A. Her engine was stopped—I could hear that—the tide was running up—we were going against tide.

MR. RYLAND. Q. You had been below, getting refreshment? Yes—I have seen the *Fawn* since at a distance—I cannot say her length, she is an oyster vessel—a deck boat—she was more than thirty feet long—I dare say she was forty—I had heard no hailing from the *Fawn*—I do not know whose voice it was I heard—I saw the prisoners on the bridge—they were plain to be seen by any body—she was stopped when this hallooing took place—she was going, as near as I can judge, at about half-speed—not going further than Gravesend I do not know whether she ever put out her full speed—she was going about five knots an hour—I cannot tell how fast the tide runs—the tide was about half-flood—the wind was about west-south-west—the *Fawn* was coming up with a side wind—it was a fine breeze—she had the wind free the same as another vessel—the wind was about across—she had the wind fair, and the tide in her favour—the steam-vessel was more to the southward than northward—but nearly in mid-channel—the river is about three-quarters of a mile wide there—I should say, the steamer draws between twelve and thirteen feet of water—there is a shelf in the river where she was—we were between two shelves, which are a quarter of a mile apart—we could not go on the shelves.

JOHN GILES. I am a publican, residing at Whitstaple. I knew Thomas Clarkson—he had been to my house a night or two before the day this occurred—I saw him on board the *Fawn* on the morning in question, and assisted to take his luggage on board—he was a passenger—I knew the people on board the *Fawn*—there was Richard Baker, his son Henry and a boy named Holt—those were all the persons on board—she sailed for London when I left her—she set off about nine o'clock in the morning of Wednesday, the 28th—Winstaple is between sixty and seventy miles from London.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. Q. Do you know how the wind was when she started from Whitstaple? A. Yes, about south-south-west—oyster-smacks wait for the tide—when the tide is against them, and the wind also, they beat up—it depends on the wind and tide at what time they get to London.

HENRY BAKER. I am fifteen years old, and live at Whitstaple. I belong to a vessel called the *Fawn*—I remember leaving Whitstaple, for London, on Wednesday, the 28th of October, the day before the accident—my father was on board, also a passenger named Clarkson, myself, and a boy named Holt—we were coming up the river Thames, on Thursday morning, in the upper part of the Galleons, which is a reach on the Thames—the tide was running up—it was flood tide—I do not know how long it had been flood—I do not know at what rate the tide was running—the wind was about south-south-west—we were tacking, to make our way—it was necessary from the state of the wind—I saw the light of the steam-boat—when I first saw that, our head was to the northward—I could not tell in what position the steamer was coming—I could not say how far off she was when I saw the lights—I afterwards perceived the hull of the steamer—I cannot say how far off she was then—we did nothing when we saw her hull—the steamer steered, as if she would come to the northward of us—we then put about, and our head was to the southward—we were in stay in the mean time—we then proceeded to the southward—we halloosed to the

eam, but I do not know—we halloed out more than once the  
—we were well over at the convict ship off Woolwich, when we  
k—I could see the convict ship—the steam-boat changed her  
en we halloed out, “Starboard”—she appeared as if she had  
: helm—we hailed them to starboard her helm, her porting it  
r nearer to us—she ran aboard us, and struck us just between  
plate on our starboard side—the tackle plate is about three feet  
aft the midship—I jumped, and got hold of a cross piece of the  
t’s figure-head—her bows came over us—I got hold of the cross  
got on board her—my father did not get on board, he got up  
gure-head—when I got into the vessel, I found nobody forward  
to the foremast, and saw the men sitting in a place on the star-  
r on deck—I did not see what they were doing—that place is  
e feet from the figure-head—I saw the pilot (the prisoner Clarke)  
rboard paddle-box—I saw nobody else on the bridge, nor any  
the starboard paddle-box—if there had been, I should have seen  
knocked at the door of the place—the men there were seamen—  
ie out, and asked what was the matter—I had seen no man except  
n the larboard paddle-box, till I came to where I saw these men  
vere no other persons on the deck—I did not cry or halloo before  
o the place where the men were sitting—they saw the vessel  
he bows, and *chucked* a rope over—Holt was on the deck of the  
en the rope was thrown over—he could not reach it—my father  
i off the figure-head on board the *Fawn*, and put Holt to the rope,  
the steam-boat went astern, and the vessel went down—Holt was  
o by three men into the steam-boat, and my father met his death  
the second time into the boat—the *steamer’s* bowsprit was en-  
rith the rigging of the *Fawn*—that kept her up till the steam-boat  
ern—I did not hear my father cry out—he made a noise in the  
saw no more of him afterwards—the pilot’s boat went to assist—  
was on board, I asked a man for the captain—he was a passenger,  
he did not know the captain in the dark—I made no inquiry of the  
—I did not find him till after some considerable time—when one of the

hook—it is not usual to hook a lantern on a split head in small boats—I never saw any thing of the kind—I could see the light at the *steamer's* mast-head before she rounded the point—I could see it over the point—she was on the western shore then—she had not rounded the point—she was on the same side of the shore—I knew that she would be coming up on that side.

Q. What difficulty could there have been for your putting your boat's head to the stream, and drifting down the stream? A. There were vessels at anchor on the other side—if I had gone athwart of them they might have hurt me—I considered I was safer in my small boat, by going along shore—I could have gone any where I chose.

COURT. Q. Having seen the vessel coming round the point, and knowing it must come on the same side as you were, on turning the point, could you not easily have got into the stream, to get out of the way? A. I first saw her three lengths from us—she was rounding the point—there was no land between us when I first saw her—I did not see her over the point.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Did not you say you saw her light at the mast-head, before she came round the point? A. Yes; but it was the sand on the shore—I cannot say how many persons were examined before the Coroner on this subject—Guthrie did not go into the water at all.

MR. CHAMBERS. Q. Had you been in the middle of the stream when the Scotch vessel came near you? A. Yes; that made me go nearer shore—I do not think I was above ten yards off the shore when the *Monarch* struck me—it was not shallow water—we were above the point then—I was between the point and London—the accident happened after she had rounded the point—I should think there was eight or ten feet of water where she struck us—this was a *steamer* of twenty-five tons—a small vessel—I cannot say what water she draws—I should think it was my safest way to keep close to the shore—it was a very bright star-light night.

COURT. Q. The set of the tide is just round the point? A. It sets off the point to the eastward—the river runs east and west to the point, and then turns round, and goes north and south—the moment the *steamer* came round the shore she would meet the tide coming towards her.

Q. Would not that throw her head to the eastward? A. The man at the helm should avoid that.

GEORGE GUTHRIE. I was with Watt in the boat on the evening of the 9th of November, and saw the *Monarch steamer* coming—she was three times her own length from us when I first saw her—I could not tell how far she was from the shore when I first saw her—but our own boat was about twelve yards from the shore, and in the north shore side—the tide was running down—the steamer had a light—she was not coming direct on our boat—she was rounding the point when we first saw her, and after she rounded the point we pulled our boat towards the north shore, to keep clear of her way—she got nearer to the shore after she rounded the point—I on that, called out—the captain called out first—she was twice the steam boat's length off when we called out—we called loud enough for any body to have heard, who was in the bow—after we called out, she struck our boat that was only the time she might be running her own length—I took hold of a rope belonging to the steam-packet, and jumped on board of her—I found nobody in the fore-part of the vessel—the first man I saw was on the paddle-case on the larboard-side of the boat—on the Greenwich side—I suppose the boat is about fifty feet long—the paddle-case is before the midship

was the man who picked our Captain up—I believe he is here—lass-bits are in the fore part of the vessel—that is the general place they keep a look out from—it is proper for the engineer to be on deck at the management of the engine when he is on deck—I heard him examined before the Coroner—I do not know Avery—William an engineer, was examined.

LARKSON called

ELLIOTT. I am a waterman at Greenwich. On the night in question I was on board the *Monarch*—he took me up in Bugby's boat—she was lying still alongside a schooner at the time—that was about a mile and a half from Saunders-ness—she came up against the tide, at about two hours ebb—the current was running strong—until she got off the point of Saunders-ness the tide runs eastward, and it runs back to the point—I had made my boat fast to the stern of the steamer *El Hubbard* was with me—when I got on board the prisoner was with a mate, an engineer, and a boy, besides Crocksford and myself—Crocksford is the master—when the vessel started, the prisoner stationed himself on the windlass-bit to keep a look-out—I stood on the starboard side—Crocksford was on the larboard side of him—he was keeping a look-out—there was a light at the mast-head—the captain did not leave the vessel once—the mate was at the helm, and he remained there till the accident happened—I cannot say where the engineer was—he ought to have been at the engine—the engine makes a great noise, more than if it was below, because it is all open—I heard some hailing the moment the accident happened—it was impossible to have avoided the accident—the engine was stopped immediately—when it was stopped the people were running aft, looking for the boat-hooks—the effect of the tide was to drift the boat aft.

NOT GUILTY.

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*Third Jury, before Mr. Baron Alderson.*

my house for about six months, and left about two months back—I always go out at half-past five o'clock in the morning—I go to the college, and come back between three and four o'clock in the afternoon—he knew that was my habit—I found my guernsey-frock at Mr. Harker's, the pawnbroker.

*Prisoner.* I did not break any locks and bolts, and left no doors open.

*Witness.* I found the back casement open when I returned—a person putting his hand in there could pull back the bolt, and open the door—I found the bolt pulled back—I am sure the casement was fast when I left in the morning, there was a broken pane of glass in the casement.

RICHARD TOZER. I am a policeman. I apprehended the prisoner on this charge—I went to him last Friday-week, and found him in bed, at his father's house—I asked what he had done with the guernsey-frock, he said he had pawned it at Harker's—I went and found it there.

EDWIN BOULTON. I am an apprentice to Mr. Harker, a pawnbroker. I do not recollect the guernsey-frock being pawned—one was pawned at master's shop on the 30th of October—I cannot tell who pawned it—it was such a person as the prisoner, but I cannot swear to him—I recollect his being in the shop about that time.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

GUILTY of breaking and entering, but not of burglary. Aged 16.

Judgment Respited.

161. WILLIAM BARKER was *again* indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of James Dicey, about five in the night of the 28th of October, at Greenwich, and stealing therein 1 shirt, value 1s. 6d., and 1 pair of trowsers, value 1s. ;—also for stealing on the 19th of November, 1 blanket, value 3s., the goods of the said James Dicey; upon which no evidence was offered. NOT GUILTY.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

162. WILLIAM HAWKSWORTH and HENRY M'GEE were indicted for stealing, on the 28th of October, 1 pair of shoes, value 4s. 6d., the goods of Robert Baldrey.

ROBERT BALDREY. I am a shoe-maker, and live at Woolwich. On Monday, the 26th of October, I had some shoes safe in my shop—I missed a pair on the Wednesday following—on Thursday evening I saw McGee and another little boy under my window, talking together—McGee ran away, I ran after him, and accused him of having taken my shoes—he denied it—I said I should take him to the shop where I had seen the shoes—I had seen them at a pawnbroker's—I took him, but they could not identify him, and I let him go—I saw him afterwards with Hawksworth, the same evening—I had Hawksworth apprehended, and the pawnbroker identified him—these are my shoes, I had not sold them.

EDWARD JOHN TALBOT. I am in the service of Messrs. Booths, pawnbrokers, at Woolwich. These shoes were pledged on the 28th of October by a lad, who I believe was the prisoner Hawksworth, but I cannot swear to him—I have some recollection of his face.

Q. The prosecutor says you identified him? A. I said I had some recollection of him—I cannot swear he is the person, but as far as my recollection goes, he is.

WILLIAM CAMPION. I am constable of Woolwich. I apprehended the prisoners—I asked McGee, whom I took first, what he had done with the shoes which he took from Mr. Baldery—he said he did not take any—I

pledged them"—he said, "No, Hawksworth pledged them at othe," and I found them there.

**HAWKSWORTH.** I am sister of the prisoner Hawksworth, and Iwich. I received the duplicate of the pair of shoes from the McGee—I went to Booths, and looked at the shoes—as I was by the gentleman asked me if I wanted my name put on the said, "Yes"—I brought the ticket home, and gave it to my he shoes were pawned for 1s.—I did not give McGee any thing dicate—I gave  $\frac{1}{2}$ d. to have my name put on it.

**North's Defence.** On the Wednesday night I was going down met McGee, who said he had picked up a pair of shoes—he asked and pawn them for 1s. 6d., and he would give me something for took them, but they would only lend me 1s. on them—he gave it, and gave the ticket to my sister.

**'s Defence.** I picked up the shoes—I met this boy, and gave him to pledge—he gave me the ticket—I gave it to his sister, her I thought they would fit her.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**JANNAH KELLY** was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of 7, 8lbs. of pork, value 1s.; and 1 ticket, value 3d.; the goods of Noakes.

**ED ALLEN.** I am apprentice to Mr. John Lock, of High-street, a. On Saturday, the 14th of November, between twelve and one saw the prisoner take a piece of pork from Mr. Noakes's window ased—she walked on with it.

**EL NOAKES.** I had this piece of pork in my window—I received on, and missed it—I went down the street, and found the prisoner and this ticket, which was on it.

**er's Defence.** I am the mother of eleven children. I had the er, and have had a fracture in my head for nine years—I saw a n in distress—I went to a wine-vaults, and had 3d. worth of or him—I had a glass of gin, and a drop of rum for myself, and recollection of touching the pork—I had 5s. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. in my pos-

**UILTY.** Aged 50.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*

*Confined One Month.*

**JAMES BRENNAN** and **ROBERT BROWNE** were indicted for an the 21st of October, 1 pair of shoes, value 5s., the goods of Newman.

**H NEWMAN.** I am a boot and shoe-maker, and live in High-Voolwich. On the 21st of October, about half-past seven o'clock, oners came to my shop—Browne asked for a pair of shoes—I l to him with them, and while I was doing so, I saw a woman's oe drop from behind Brennan, as he stood against the counter—I daughter to pick it up, which she did, and laid it on the counter while I was attending on Browne, Brennan walked out, with the shoes under his left arm—it was the pair which had been on the—I saw them—I followed him into the street, and said, "You t my shoes under your arm; there they are—I will swear to them" p with his right hand, knocked me down, and made his escape with as—Browne had then got into the street—I laid hold of him, and m into custody—he said he did not know the other man—they t of the shop nearly together—Browne had not dealt with me—he t - pair of shoes, which were 7s. 6d.—he offered me 5s. 6d. for



them—I said I could not take that, and they were hung up again—he then said he would give me 7s., and while we were agreeing about them, Brennan went out—I do not think they were very sober.

*Browne.* When I went there he was not in the shop at all. *Witness.* My daughter had the care of the shop.

MARY NEWMAN. I am the prosecutor's daughter. The two prisoner's came in together—Browne asked for my father—he wanted a pair of light shoes—I called my father, and while he was fitting the shoes on Browne, Brennan let a shoe fall behind him—I picked it up, and put it on the counter—Brennan then went out, and when he was gone, the pair of shoes were gone off the counter—I saw him go out with them under his arm—the two prisoners went out together—Brown was brought into the shop again by my father—he did not attempt to escape.

WILLIAM DAVIS. I am an officer. I took Browne in the shop—he did not attempt to escape—I found no money on him—I asked him how he could go to buy shoes without money—he said a man sent him for a pair, and his fit would be the man's fit; and if he got a pair he was to go back for the money—I took Brennan at the guard-room, on the Saturday following—they are both soldiers in the Royal Artillery.

*Brennan's Defence.* I was drinking all day—I went out, and met Joseph Townsend—we went back, and he drank with me till past ten o'clock at night—I was not near the prosecutor's house at all—Townsend was before the Magistrate, and gave his evidence—I sent a letter to him saying he would be required here on Monday—he stated I was with him from four till past ten o'clock.

JOSEPH NEWMAN *re-examined.* Q. Are you sure that Brennan is the man that was in your shop? A. I am quite sure of it—I saw there was roguery going on, and I noticed the men.

MARY NEWMAN *re-examined.* I am quite sure of the person of Brennan—I have no doubt whatever about it—I always said he was the man.

*Browne's Defence.* I went to the shop to buy a pair of shoes—his daughter called him, and he showed me some—he asked 7s. 6d. for a pair—I offered him 5s. 6d.—he said he could not take that—the man who was in the shop then went to the door—I waited in the shop, and the prosecutor brought in the officer, who took me—I could get a character from my captain.

BRENNAN—GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined One Year.  
BROWNE—NOT GUILTY.

165. HANNAH ROSS was indicted for bigamy.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES LESTER. I am an attorney, and live at Lewisham. I produce a copy of the register of marriages at the church of St. Pancras, Middlesex.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. Did you examine it yourself? A. Yes; I looked first at the copy, and then at the book—(read) "St. Pancras, Middlesex. David Ross, of this parish, widower, and Hannah Prior, spinster, were married in this church by banns this 28th of December, 1824, by me, J. Brackenbury, Curate; in the presence of William Yates, and ——— Thisselton."

ANNE SHAW. I am the daughter of David Ross—he is a seafaring man, and was alive on the 26th of August last—I knew him and the prisoner living together as man and wife, in 1826, when I came up from the coun-

Christian name is David—I came up in June that year, and he July—I know no reason for his leaving her—my father showed certificate of their marriage, and I have heard the prisoner say that was Hannah Prior before she was married, and that she lived in some time before they were married—I often heard her say that married at St. Pancras church

*examined.* Q. How old were you when you had any conversation about her maiden name? A. Fifteen years—it is almost ten—I do not recollect how the conversation began—my father left 22nd of last June, to go abroad—I did not live with him at the marriage—I was in Liverpool, and came up from there in 6; and he went away five or six weeks afterwards—we did not re he went, till he came back and told us—I did not see him 1832; and the next time was in 1833—he went away on the ly, 1826; and he came back in March, or May, 1832—I was in I got married—I was in the habit of seeing my father almost before he went away—there was no reason why he should keep me—we had had no quarrel.

Q. Had you any communication from him from abroad? A. I not know whether he was dead or alive for those six years.

TIRE (*police-constable R 159.*) I apprehended the prisoner on of November, in the Greenwich-road, at the instance of Mr. bigamy—she wished him to let her go, and said she would able him any more—he asked what was to become of the child: said, “You must take them”—in going to the station-house, he had been previously married to a person of the name of Ross, g five years she had never heard of, nor seen him; and she had told had better wait two years longer and she should be at free liberty him—she said she had had some property left her, that Ross ed for that, but he did not think well to inquire after her—this in Thrift’s presence, and he made no reply.

RD THRIFT. I am a gentleman’s gardener, but am out of a situation—became acquainted with the prisoner in August, 1830—I was sing at Lewisham nursery—I married her in November, 1830, on church, in Kent—she represented herself as the widow of oss—she said he was dead, and buried at Liverpool, and that Mr. ad inquired into every thing, and I might marry her—she did not had better wait two years—I did not know that she had a husband, in all probability, was living.

*examined.* Q. Did you know that she had a quantity of good? Q. She had some, but that was no interest to me—I did not r for her furniture—I did not know that she was in the receipt week as rent of part of a house—I know she had some chairs ers, and some things which might be worth 30*l.*—she had been about two months before I married her—she lived with me as per, and minded my three children that I was left with—after we ried she had about 160*l.*, left her by her father, as she said—she me to do as I liked with—the furniture is in the house now—it abusive tongue, her challenging me, and saying that she was no wife that induced me to give her into custody—it was not by my per- hat she married me—I said I must leave my situation, or we must r she must leave—I was then living with Mr. Richardson, and he think it is better for you to marry, than live as you do”—the pri-

soner did not tell me that her husband was abroad, and that she did not know whether he was dead or alive—I married her as a widow—the 160<sup>l.</sup> has kept me ever since I have been out of service—it is not all gone—there is about 50<sup>l.</sup> left—it is at Greenwich, in my house—I did not give her the 50<sup>l.</sup> when I gave her to the officer—she did not tell me her husband was alive—she said she had not buried her husband, but no doubt he was dead, and I might marry her—she had not heard of him since he left her, but no doubt he *might* be dead—I did not ask her several times to marry me before she consented—every thing was provided for it, and was brought to the church—I heard her tell the policeman, that she had told me I had better wait two years longer, and then I might safely marry her—I did not deny it—I did not say any thing; but she had not told me so—I did not know that I had any occasion to deny it—I have had a conversation with a woman, whom I told that I meant to prosecute the prisoner.

MR. BODKIN. Q. At the time the prisoner said what she did to the policeman, did he turn to you, and ask if it was true? A. No; he did not—the 160<sup>l.</sup> came into my possession the beginning of last December—I lived with the prisoner till the time she was taken into custody—I had three children before I married her, and two by her—I have four to support—my eldest child is out—I have 50<sup>l.</sup> left, which I have no objection for the prisoner to take; and the furniture is there—I heard, about three months ago, that her husband was alive—the prisoner has been in custody once before—the mistress of the house, where my eldest girl lives, gave her into custody, because she went there and demanded 12s., and threatened to strike the mistress, and set the house on fire—I was in Mr. Richardson's service six years—I have lived five years with him since I have been married to the prisoner; but she would come to the house, and bring one of my dahlia-sticks, and threaten to break the windows; and said I would leave, rather than lose my character.

Cross-examined. Q. Did the prisoner send to you for any money? A. Yes, on Saturday week; and I sent her half-a-sovereign, last Saturday; and I sent the infant a change of linen—she has the youngest child with her, who is about nine months old—I would have taken the child, and got a nurse for it—the prisoner has at times been away two days and a night from me.

Court. Q. She had this 160<sup>l.</sup> herself? A. Yes—she brought it me, and put it on the table, and told me to do as I liked with it.

Prisoner's Defence. I communicated every thing to him before I was married—I said I would go and consult my friends, and if they agreed, would have no objection; but he pressed me not to do so—he said after I was married, I might go to my friends, and stop as long as I pleased.

GUILTY. Aged 45.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecution.*  
Confined Two Days.

166. ROBERT AMBROSE was indicted for stealing, on the 10<sup>th</sup> of November, 1 watch, value 16s.; 1 watch-chain, value 1s.; 1 watch-key, value 2d.; and 2 seals, value 4d.; the goods of Dennis Patis: and GEORGE GOODHUGH for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.; to which ROBERT AMBROSE pleaded.

GUILTY.—Confined Three Days, and Whipped.

DENNIS PATIS. I am a potter, and live on Plumstead-common, in Ke

examined by Mr. BODKIN. Q. Did you see who did take it?

S SEAWARD re-examined. I asked the prisoner Goodhugh, if it was his own property—he said yes, he had had it some time—adged in the name of William Davis.

examined. Q. Did you know him before? A. No; I never saw him—I am quite positive it was him.

TUFFNELL. I am a constable of Plumstead. I apprehended him—I then took Goodhugh—I found nothing on him.

M CAMPION. I am a constable. I found Goodhugh in the street—I was proceeding to search him, and he said, "You will not find you are looking for; you want the duplicate; I have not got it" he had destroyed it—that he had trodden it in the water at Green-said it was the duplicate of a watch—he did not say what watch, it had been stolen.

SIN BUTTER. I am in the employ of Mr. Gates. On the 10th of May; between four and five o'clock, I saw the prisoner Ambrose near the house—I said, "Halloo, Bob, is that you?"—he said nothing, but I did not see any body with him.

examined. Q. Did you see Goodhugh there? A. No—I have been walking backwards and forwards past the house—Ambrose used to be there—I do not know that Goodhugh and Ambrose are very much in each other's company.

M CAMPION re-examined. I saw the Magistrate sign this declaration—Mr. Finch acted as clerk to the Magistrate—it was read over to him—he was asked if it was true, and said, "Yes."

examined. Q. Did you put any mark to the paper? A. No—it was read over to the prisoner—I do not know whether he signed it or not—mark—to the best of my knowledge it was this paper—(read) Goodhugh states, I was very ill last Tuesday—this boy went to the house and said he was going to borrow a shilling of his brother, and in

which I had seen when she came in—I went to her lodging with the policeman, and asked her for two shoes—she said she had not got them—the policeman then asked her for them—she said she had not got them, oath—he said he would search for them—she then took them out of board, and gave them to him—these are my husband's property.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. How long was it after you took them that you went to her house? A. It might be a quarter of an hour—the prisoner appeared to be sober—she was not long in my shop—I saw her by sight before—I did not offer to take 5s. for the shoes—no one offered to pay me for them—I said the two pair were worth 5s.—when she came to my shop she had her apron full of things, as if she had been at market—she fixed the bread in her lap by the counter—her house is a quarter of an hour's walk from my shop.

WILLIAM KIRBY (*police-constable R 186.*) I went to the prisoner's house—she was charged with having taken two shoes—she said she had not got any shoes in the house—she afterwards brought these from her cupboard.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Have you kept them ever since? A. No, I have not been at our office—I did not put any mark on them, but the policeman put a piece in the heel—I am quite confident they are the same—the prisoner has been locked up at the station-house—the prisoner was sober.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I had been with my husband—he compelled me to take a little to drink—I have no knowledge of taking them, unless by mistake with my own things.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

(James Hurst, of Union-street, Bishopsgate; and Caroline Welch, of Clapham, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 29.—Confined Fourteen Days.

168. MARY DUNN and MARY KEEFE were indicted for stealing on the 11th of November, 2 shawls, value 8s., the goods of Richard Redman.

CHARLES BROOK. I am an apprentice to Mr. Richard Redman—linen-draper, living at Lewisham. On the 11th of November, the two prisoners came to the shop, and asked for some patch-work pieces—I looked about for some, and found there was none—I then missed a shawl—the prisoners were in the shop at the time—they went away, and I went after them—I caught Dunn, who went out of the shop first—Keefe had stayed to Dunn while they were in the shop, and asked her what she touched the shawls for—told her she would tell her father, and sent her out of the shop—and Keefe went in about five minutes—I followed Keefe—she saw me, and ran behind a carriage—I then returned, and found Dunn nearer to our shop than where I left Keefe—I asked her what she had under her tipper—I said a shirt, which her father had just bought—I asked her to let me see it—she said she should not, and ran away—I ran, and caught her—she threw the two shawls down, which are my master's—she said, 'Take me, take me, but let the other girl go.'

CHARLES ATKINS. I am a constable. I went in search of Keefe—she saw me, and concealed herself behind a carriage—I took her, and she said she knew nothing about it, she did not know the shop, she lived in the town—I took her to Mr. Redman—he said she had been there for patch-work—I asked her if she knew the other girl, she said she did not—

man, who said she had known Keefe for twelve months, and then she had known her for twelve months.

*Defence.* I took them from want, we had only taken 3½d. all had been out all night—we have no friends.

*Defence.* I have no father nor mother—I went out singing with I did not know about taking the shawls at all.

**GUILTY.** Aged 13. } *Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
**-GUILTY.** Aged 13. } Confined Two Months.

**WILLIAM HARROW** was indicted for embezzlement.

*EXAM.* I live in New King-street, Deptford, and am a baker. My master was seven weeks in my employ—it was his duty to collect from my customers when he carried out bread—it was his duty to collect 6d. from Mrs. Brookes, on the 28th of October—6s. 9d. on the 9th of November—and 9s. 7d. on the 9th—he paid me 8s. of that, and 5s. 9d.—the 2s. 6d. he did not pay any part of—it was his duty to pay every evening for the money he received—I had no running account with Mrs. Brookes.

*MR BROOKES.* I deal with the prosecutor for bread, which the prisoner brought me—I paid him, on the 28th of October, 2s. 6d.—I afterwards paid him 6s. 9d. and 9s. 7d. for his master—I told him to take care

**GUILTY.** Aged 15.—Confined Six Months.

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**JAMES BOLTON** was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of November, of lead, value 13s., the goods of Henry Taylor, and fixed to a wall, against the Statute, &c.—2nd Count, for ripping and cutting, the same, with intent to steal.

*MR STAG.* I live at the Cold Baths, at Greenwich, and am an engineer. On the 1st of November, before eight o'clock, I was passing a house called Dartmouth Cottage, in the parish of Lewisham—I saw a man on the palings, watching—I asked him what he was doing—he said "I am waiting for a prisoner"—I then looked over the palings, and saw the prisoner inside the house, with another man—I heard a kind of knocking—one seemed to be working, and the other bending up lead in the privy—they all ran away—I called to Thomas Knight to assist me in pursuing them—I am certain the prisoner was one—I did not lose sight of him above a minute—we took him, and he made a second attempt to get away—I overtook him, and gave him up to an officer—I went to the cottage they ran from, and found this piece of lead in the privy—these pieces doubled up, and these cut off ready to be put up—some were outside the privy, and some inside—it has been fitted with what remained on the roof, and fitted exactly—to the best of my belief it is part of it—I found this knife in the privy—I asked the prisoner whose it was—he said it belonged to one of the others.

*MR BARHAM.* I am a constable of Lewisham. The prisoner was brought into my custody on Sunday morning, the 1st of November—I went to the cottage and found this lead, partly in the privy, and partly out, and the piece which the prisoner said belonged to one of the others—I fitted this to the ridges of the house, and to the best of my judgment it came from

*MR WOOD (police-constable R 37.)* I went and compared the lead to the top of the house—the nail-holes corresponded exactly.

HENRY TAYLOR. I rent the house the lead was taken from.  
*Prisoner's Defence.* I was drawn into it.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined One Month.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

171. EDWARD HENRY HEATHER was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of November, 1 trowel, value 2s., the goods of John Cann.

JOHN CANN. I am a bricklayer. I was at work at a building in Greenwich—I left all my tools there on Tuesday evening, the 17th of November, they were in a bag, in a shed—I went the next morning, and missed my trowel.

WILLIAM DWYER. I am a pawnbroker. I received this trowel in pledge of the prisoner, on the 18th of November, in the morning.

GUILTY. Aged 12.—Whipped and discharged.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

172. MARY ANN SMALL was indicted for a misdemeanor.

NOT GUILTY,

## SURREY LARCENIES, &c.

173. JOHN CHURCH, THOMAS PRIOR, and CHARLES BUCKLAND were attainted of burglary. (See page 1.)

*First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

174. THOMAS STOWELL was indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury.

NOT GUILTY.

*Third Jury, before Mr. Justice Park.*

175. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of October, at St. Mary's, Lambeth, 3 coats, value 6l., the goods of Isaac Culling, in his dwelling-house.

ISAAC CULLING. I live in Minerva-terrace, Brixton-road, in the parish of St. Mary, Lambeth—I keep the house, and am a gentleman. On the 31st of October, I saw my coats and a hat hanging in my hall—I saw them there about one o'clock I think—I missed them about three o'clock—I had not been out in the meantime—it was in consequence of information from my servant that I missed them—I went out immediately, and saw the prisoner in the Vassall-road, which is about thirty yards from my house—he had what I thought were my coats on his arm—I called “Stop thief”—he ran, I followed as fast as I was able—he was stopped—I did not see him stopped, but I came up a minute after—he had nothing then—I saw my three coats at the end of Cowley-road, which turns out of Vassall-road—he had gone that way, and was taken in Cowley-road—he jumped over a fence, and there I lost sight of him, but he was brought back to me, and before I took him into custody he said, “Forgive me this time, and I will never do any more.”

*Cross-examined by Mr. CHAMBERS.* Q. Did you know him before?  
 A. No; I cannot say I had ever seen him before—I was lying on my sofa when my servant gave me information—I jumped up immediately without coat or hat, and ran out into Vassall-road, and first caught sight of the



prisoner—I am perfectly satisfied about him—I saw his back—he was running when I first saw him—he got out of my sight, and was afterwards brought back—I was still in pursuit, seeing Mr. Moore following him—I was running across the field, still pursuing him, but he was not exactly in sight.

**SARAH STONE.** I am the prosecutor's servant. In October last, I was playing on the terrace with my master's little boy—I had left the door of the house open—I had seen the prisoner about by Mr. Silvester's, next door to master's—I saw him going away, as if from my master's door—he had nothing with him—he was passing by the door—I saw him afterwards, with three coats on his shoulder—I went into master's passage, and the coats were gone—I had seen them hanging there before—I went into the parlour, and told master—I did not know the prisoner before, but I am quite sure he is the person—I ran after him, and said, "You have got my master's coats"—he said, he was going to take them to be mended, and that I might go and tell my mistress if I liked.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You never saw him before? A. No, when I first saw him, I was within five or ten yards of him—his face was towards me, when I talked with him—that was next door to master's house—it did not last above a minute—I am eleven years old.

**MR. CULLING re-examined.** The coats are mine, and are worth 5*l.* 1*s.* 6*d.*—one is new, for which I paid three guineas and a half—the great-coat, which has been worn, I paid five guineas for—the other is an old coat—it may be worth 10*s.* to me—I did not employ the prisoner to take them to be mended.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Are all the coats here? A. They are—the new one I have only worn three times—I have worn the great-coat about a year.

**SARAH STONE re-examined.** I have been examined before. I did not say I was further off than a door from the prisoner, when I spoke to him—I did not say I was five doors off.

**GUILTY** of Larceny only. Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

16. **JOSEPH WILLIAMS** was indicted for embezzlement.

**WILLIAM FELL NELTHORPE.** I am in the employ of Mr. George Upham Whittle, at Newington—he is a collector of rents and a broker. I was employed by him to put in a distress on the 7th of November—I did so, and placed the prisoner in possession—I had distrained for 2*l.* 12*s.*—I told him, when he received the money, to bring it to Kennington, where Mr. Whittle lives—I told him he was to receive 2*l.* 12*s.* as rent, and 5*s.* 6*d.* expenses—I gave him a receipt to give in case he received the money—if he thought proper, he could retain half-a-crown for the day—I did not see the prisoner again till the 13th, when he was at Union-hall—I do not know of my own knowledge whether he received the rent—I went to the house he was placed in on Monday, the 9th, and found it shut up—nobody was at home at the time—I knocked several times, and nobody answered.

**FRANCIS BAKER.** I am a policeman. I was on duty on Friday, the 13th of November, about half-past seven o'clock in the evening, on Newington-causeway—I met the prisoner followed by a female, and in consequence of what passed between me and the female I stopped the

prisoner, and asked him where he came from—he did not answer—I then asked him if the charge the female had made against him was true—she said, in his hearing, “I give this man in charge for running away with the money from a house over the water, which he has been placed in by a clerk of Mr. Whittle’s”—the prisoner then said he had been put in possession of a house by a clerk of Mr. Upham Whittle’s—I asked him if he had been to see Mr. Whittle, or his clerk since—he said, “No”—he said he had been put in the house, and remained there till night, and the man then came home and paid him the money—that he then left the house, and went into a public-house to get some refreshment with a shilling of his own, and there lighted on some acquaintance, and taken more than he ought to have done—he then left the public-house, but how, or with whom, he did not know—and that he found himself in Marylebone with his tobacco-box and money gone—I am sure he said Marylebone.

*Prisoner.* It was Whitechapel I found myself in at first. *Witness.* I cannot be certain which.

GEORGE UPHAM WHITTLE. I have never received the money from the prisoner.

GEORGE DUNMOE. I am a brazier. It was on my property this distress was laid—I paid 2*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.* for costs and all—the rent was 2*l.* 12*s.*—I paid it to the prisoner between six and seven o’clock on Saturday, the 7th of November, the day the distress was put in.

GUILTY. Aged 42.—Confined Six Months.

*Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

177. JONATHAN WOOD, *alias Pottinger*, was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. CHAMBERS conducted the Prosecution.

HENRY CHESTER. I am a baker. On the 21st of October, I lived at No. 7, St. George’s-circus, Southwark—the prisoner came to my shop about eight o’clock in the evening, and asked for a penny loaf—he gave me a good shilling for it—I gave him a good sixpence and 5*d.* in change—I am certain it was a good sixpence—I examined it particularly, before I gave it to him—I turned round to take a loaf from the shelf, to serve another customer, and at the moment, he *chucked* a sixpence down on the counter, and said, “You have given me a bad one”—I looked at it, and it was not the one I had given him—it was a bad one—he insisted on having a good one in return for it, and made a great piece of work—I then gave him a good sixpence for it, as he threatened to break something, or something of that kind—I put the bad sixpence into my pocket, and have since given it to the policeman—I marked it first—there was no other money in the pocket—I put it quite by itself, in my left hand pocket—I saw him in custody in about an hour afterwards—I had mentioned it to a policeman, who went with me to the gallery of the Surrey Theatre to look for him, but did not see him.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did not I say I was willing for you to send for a policeman, and search if I had any about me? A. I do not recollect any thing of the kind—he asked me a similar question at Queen-square—I said I could not recollect that he said any thing of the kind—I will swear he did not say so.

JURY. Q. Is it usual on all occasions to examine sixpences particularly before you give them to customers? A. I recollect perfectly well the sixpence I gave him was good—I generally do notice when I give

as I have taken a great deal of bad money lately—I will swear I a bad sixpence in my till at the time—I looked over the till after—I had not looked over it before, I had the sixpence there—takes money in the shop—I do not know whether she took any thing—I recollect the sixpence was a good one—I have been very lately in giving money and in taking it.

CHAMBERS. Q. Was the sixpence which he threw down like the one handed to him? A. No; one was good, and the other bad.

CORNWALL. I am the wife of Daniel Cornwall, a baker, in E-terrace, New-cut. I saw the prisoner at my shop, within a few of nine o'clock that evening—he asked for a 2lb. loaf—I served the price was 3d.—he tendered me a five-shilling-piece—I did not appearance of it, and gave it to my little boy to take to my husband who was in the bakehouse, to look at—my husband came up with the little boy and the crown-piece—he said it was a bad one, and the prisoner where he got it—he said he took it at Mr. Davis's, Waterloo-road, in change for half-a-sovereign—I saw my husband on a 4lbs. weight, and cut it with a 2lbs. weight; and before that, him if he would fetch Mr. Davis, or any respectable person, to say it of him, he would let him have it—he said no, he would not go at my husband might go to Davis if he liked—my husband said if he not fetch somebody, he should not give it to him without marking it—he prisoner told him not to mark his money, but give it to him—band marked it, and put it on the counter—the prisoner took it up it down—he took up the 2lbs. weight, and swore he would strike band—a crowd collected round the door, and the policeman came then the prisoner ran away, taking the crown-piece with him—my d ran after him—he was brought back—the policeman brought a piece to me next morning—I knew it to be the one my husband rked.

ner. Q. Did he mark it before you gave it to your little boy? : he took it down to his father, who came up instantly—I have since, and will swear it is the crown-piece you offered me, for I r husband mark it.

LIAM CORNWALL. I am seven years old. I recollect my mother me a five-shilling-piece one evening—I took it down stairs to my nstantly, and gave it to him.

ner. Q. What did your father do with it? A. He took it in his and came up stairs, and said it was a bad one—nobody told me to t.

IEL CORNWALL. I am the last witness's father. He brought me a piece on the evening of the 21st of October—the moment he put it hands I ran up in the shop, and saw the prisoner standing at the —I told him it was a bad one, and he knew it—he said he did not—l where he got it—he said he had got it in change of Mr. Davis, in Waterloo-road, for half-a-sovereign—I told him I should keep the piece till he produced Davis, or some respectable person, to say he a right way, and then I would give it up—he said he should not fr. Davis, but I could go with him to Mr. Davis if I liked, which I de—he then made a piece of work, and collected a large mob round, and shop—I told him if I gave him back the five-shilling-piece, I should b—he said I should not—I laid it on the weight, and struck it d—l—I gave it a tremendous cut, and laid it down—he took hold of

a weight, and held it at my head, and said, "I'll smash your head" or "nose"—he took up the crown-piece, and in about half a minute caught sight of the policeman's hat—he then bobbed his head down, and ran out of the shop in a moment—the policeman next morning showed me a crown-piece, which I can swear was the same I had marked—I did not observe where he put the crown-piece when he took it up.

JOHN PARNELL. On the 21st of October, I was near Mr. Cornwall's house—I saw the prisoner running—he tumbled over a hill in Sport-street—after he fell he put his hand into his right-hand pocket, and threw something out—I saw the policeman catch hold of him—I looked at the place where he threw something, and looked about the street, and in about ten minutes, or a quarter of an hour, I picked up a bad five-shilling-piece—he seemed as if he was going to throw it over the house—I found it in the road in the direction he appeared to throw—I gave it to the policeman next morning.

*Prisoner.* Q. At what time did you see me run out of the shop? A. Two or three minutes before nine o'clock—I was close to you—you nearly knocked me down as you ran round the corner—I was not in the crowd—he brushed by me—I put the crown-piece into my pocket—my master saw it in my hand—it did not go out of my possession till I gave it to the policeman.

JOHN BRANDON. I took the prisoner into custody. I had seen him run through the crowd from Cornwall's shop—I pursued and took him—I saw him take his hand out of his pocket, and throw something away—I took hold of his collar, and he said, "It is gone; it is *no go*"—I said, I should take him to the station-house—he said he had got nothing about him, and before I should take him he would knock my b— head off—I forced him into Cornwall's shop, and asked if he was the man who offered the bad crown-piece—they said he was—I said I should take him to the station-house, to see if he was known, though the piece was gone—I took him to the station-house, and searched him there—he had 9s. or 10s., six sixpences, 2s. in copper, and the rest in sixpences, all good—I received a crown-piece next morning from Parnell, and have it here—I received a sixpence from Mr. Chester after seeing him mark it with the inspector's knife—I have had it ever since.

ELIZABETH DAVIS. I am the wife of Henry Davis, who keeps the Royal Victoria tavern, in the Waterloo-road. I saw the prisoner on the 21st of October, about three o'clock in the afternoon—he called for half-a-pint of porter, and tendered a bad shilling for it—I am quite sure it was bad: I returned it to him, and asked how he dared to come and offer such money—he was in the house about three minutes—I am quite sure it was not longer—he never touched the porter—when I said it was a bad shilling he went away immediately—I never gave him change for half-a-sovereign, nor did I give him a five-shilling-piece, nor did my husband, for he was not in his business the whole of that day—he was in bed—he asked for the half-pint of beer immediately he came in—he walked out of our place.

MARY ANN BILL. I keep the Oxford-arms, in the Westminster-road. I saw the prisoner there the evening that he was taken, about seven o'clock—he asked for a glass of shrub—my bar-maid served him—it came to 1½d.—he gave a shilling, and I gave him sixpence, and 4½d. in change—after that he broke a glass, and was called on to pay 9d. for it, and he gave me a sixpence and 3d.—the sixpence was a bad one—I returned it to him directly, as being bad—he said he had taken it of me, in the 10½d., which I knew he had not—I cannot swear he had not, but I think he had not—I objected to it, he became very abusive, and threatened to strike

er. Q. Did you see me give your bar-maid a shilling? A. I—I was at the door, where I sit—you were standing at the centre about four yards from me, I should think—I went out directly he sixpence.

r. Q. When you say he had 10½d. in change, you did not see it him? A. No, I did not—the bar-maid tells me she gave him

CHESTER re-examined. This is the sixpence I marked before I it to the policeman.

EL CORNWALL. This is the crown-piece I marked with the 2lb. here is the impression of the weight.

FIELD. I have examined the crown and sixpence, they are both it.

er's Defence. I went into Mr. Chester's shop, he gave me a bad in change for my shilling—I returned it to him, and said, I did t—I told him I had no other about me, and he was welcome to send iceman—I told the magistrate so, and he said he could not con- e—I got change of half-a-sovereign at Mr. Davis's, and I took -shilling-piece in change—I did not know it was bad till I was of offering it to Mr. Cornwall, the baker.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Two Years.

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*Third Jury, before Lord Chief Justice Denman.*

WILLIAM MARTIN was indicted for b—g—y.

NOT GUILTY.

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*Third Jury, before Mr. Baron Alderson.*

WILLIAM ROLLAN was indicted for feloniously breaking and the warehouse of Christopher Maltby and another, on the 6th of er, at St. Mary, Lambeth, and stealing therein 4 pieces of brass,

cut away, and some instrument had been introduced to force the door open—it could not be closed again without force.

ALEXANDER MITCHELL. I am one of the Thames Police. I was sent for to the prosecutor's premises on Monday, the 9th of November—I examined the door, and found the door-post cut away, a portion of the door cut where the bolt of the lock shot, and some marks on the door-post—it had required considerable force to open the door—on the door-post and door there were marks of a round instrument having been introduced to force it open—I afterwards fitted this bullet-mould to it—it fitted exactly—I afterwards made inquiry, and found at Messrs. Everett's, in the New Cut, nine pieces of brass weighing 9 cwt.—William Nicholson showed them to me on the 12th of November—in consequence of information I got there, my brother officer apprehended the prisoner that day—he was brought on board the police-ship that night—I told him that what he said in answer to any questions put to him might be used against him; and next day going down to the office I asked him how he got into the premises—he said he went into Peachey's yard, got up where the old iron was kept, and on the roof into a window in the tower of Mr. Maltby's shop, down there into the shot-house—that he took a ladder, got into the loft, cut the door and door-post with his knife, and forced it open with a bullet-mould, and that he carried the brass out the same way he got in—I said it was impossible, if they were that weight—he could not have done it by himself—he said, “I had no accomplice with me”—some of the pieces weighed three quarters of a hundred weight—at the time I went to Everett's they gave me this bill of parcels—I showed it to the prisoner, and he said he had written it—I asked him who Johnson was—he said he was asked a name, but he did not know who Johnson was—(*read*) “Mr. Edward Lambert, bought of W. Johnson, 24 cwt. of old brass, at 5*d.*, £5 3*s.* 4*d.*: Received W. Rees.”

WILLIAM NICHOLSON. I am in the employ of Messrs. Everett, at Lambeth—the prisoner brought some old brass for sale, on the 7th of November—it was put in our back premises, and afterwards given to the policeman Mitchell—this is the bill of it.

MR. THOMAS MALTBY *re-examined*. The robbery was discovered on the 9th of November—I first heard of it on Tuesday, the 10th—I did not hear of it on the Saturday at all—I made the examination on the Tuesday—it is a part of the premises which we very rarely go to—it might be some days without being discovered, as it is usually kept locked—I know the brass to be our property—two pieces I can decidedly identify—it was either in the closet or warehouse.

STEPHEN SILLIS. I am an engineer in Messrs. Maltby's employ. This brass is their property, and was kept in the warehouse, close against the door—I did not put it into the closet myself—I saw it last about six weeks ago.

WILLIAM ISBESTER. I am an officer. I took the prisoner in charge, and had some conversation with him—he told Mitchell, in my presence, that he cut the door with a knife, to make room for a shot-mould, to *prise* the door open with; that he lowered the brass down into Peachey's yard by a rope, and took it out at the gates.

*Prisoner's Defence.* When I told Mitchell I broke the door, he said that story would not do for him.

WILLIAM NICHOLSON *re-examined*. The prisoner was alone when he

*12th Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**HN SAMPSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of 1 handkerchief, value 2s. 6d., the goods of Edmund Yalden from his person.

**YALDEN KNOWLES.** On the 19th of November, I was walking and, near St. George's Church, Southwark; as I was stepping ment, I felt a tug at my pocket—I turned, and found my hand- is gone—I accused the prisoner of taking it—he was stooping; ght sight of the colour of the handkerchief in his hand— t, and drew back—I requested my friend to call an officer—the en ran off—I followed him; and after a short chase, I came up . just as I was about to take hold of him, he pushed the hand- wn an iron grating, near the Town Hall—a woman took it up, . to me—this is it.

*Q.* Did you see any person running besides me? *A.* No; I our hand.

**NDREWS** (*police-constable M 45.*) I assisted Walsh, with the o the station-house—I found on him two handkerchiefs, a e, a knife, and some duplicates.

**WALSH** (*police-constable M 111.*) I produce the prosecutor's ef—it has been in my possession ever since.

*'s Defence.* I was walking along, and felt the handkerchief inst my feet—I picked it up—the prosecutor came, and said I his handkerchief—I denied it, and walked away—he called f," and I walked a little further.

**GUILTY.** Aged 23.—Confined One Year.

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*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**LIZABETH WILLIAMS** was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of November, 2 pairs of half-boots, value 11s., the goods of William



Wandsworth. I have two pairs of boots which were pawned by the prisoner, in the name of Sarah Jones.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was asked to pledge them by a person who was a stranger.

**GUILTY.** Aged 27.—Confined Three Months.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

188. ESTHER DEAN was indicted for bigamy.

MR. DOANE conducted the Prosecution.

The REV. — MILLER. I am curate of St. Mary, Lambeth. I produce the register of marriages of that parish—(*reads*) “On the 22nd of February, 1811, Thomas Dean, batchelor, of that parish, and Esther Chapman, of the same parish, spinster, were married by banns, by me, William Battel. (Signed.) Thomas Dean, the mark of Esther  $\bowtie$  Chapman, in the presence of Sarah Bayfield, and Robert —”

SARAH BAYFIELD. My husband is a medical man—my name was Chapman—the prisoner is my sister—I was present when she married Dean—I saw him alive last week.

*Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS.* Q. It was in 1811 your sister married Dean? A. Yes; I saw them sometime after the marriage—I do not recollect when any dispute took place between them, nor when he was called on to make her any allowance—I think I have not seen Dean for four or six years before last week, when I met him in the Borough by accident—I really cannot tell how long he has been separated from my sister—should think it is full fourteen years—I do not know that he ceased to make her any allowance soon after he was ordered to do so—I do not know where my sister was living—I have not seen her for some years—I do not know that he got out of the way to avoid paying her any money—I do not know where he went, when he separated from her, nor what kind of person my sister followed, nor how many years Dean said he had not seen her when he was at the Magistrate's.

WILLIAM FOSTER. I live in Field's-place, Lock's-fields, Newington, and am in the tin line. I became acquainted with the prisoner in 1828 when she went by the name of Lake, and said she supported herself by needlework, and was a widow—it was the latter end of the year I became acquainted with her, and I married her two or three months afterwards.

COURT. Q. Did she court you, or you her? A. She was most anxious for the marriage, and put up the banns unknown to me.

MR. DOANE. Q. At that time you firmly believed her story, and that her name was Lake? A. Yes; we were married at St. Mary's, White-chapel, on the 29th of September—I lived with her nearly seven years, and then her bad conduct forced me to do what I am now doing—I made some inquiries, and found she had been married to a person named Dean—I looked into the Directory, and went to White-street, Bethnal-green, where I found Dean.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How old were you when you were married? A. Rather better than eighteen—my father and mother were living—they did not give their consent to the marriage—my mother was very much against it—I was living at home with my parents when I married, and was a journeyman—after I married, I left home unknown to my parents—I worked for my mother as a journeyman for some time, till I recovered myself—

said her ribs were broken—I had struck her in the side, and then  
a complaint against me at the office—it was after that I looked  
at Dean—she did not tell me she had been married to Dean, and  
seen him for eighteen years—she told me she had the certificate in  
the name of Lake, and I saw the name of Dean on it.

DOANE. Q. What was the conduct of the prisoner? A. She  
went out in the day, and come home at night intoxicated, and  
so—I was obliged to go to Union Hall to get a warrant—I exhib-  
ited articles of peace against her.

MR. HENRY BURRIDGE. I am an officer of Union-hall. On the  
11th of November I took the prisoner in St. Saviour's parish, Surrey.

Prisoner's Defence. I brought the property entirely to him—he was  
with his mother, and pressed me to become his wife—I said I could  
not know whether my first husband was alive—he persuaded me  
many times, and I thought I might do better, and married him—he  
paid his addresses to a young woman, as a single man—I have  
known my husband for sixteen or seventeen years—I understand he has  
of six or seven children—he allowed me a maintenance for fifteen  
months—I have never seen him since we separated at Union-

Y. Aged 44.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*  
Confined Three Months.

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*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

ANN WILKES was indicted for a misdemeanour.

MR. CLARKSON conducted the Prosecution.

ALLEN DAVIS. I am a house-agent, and live in Bridge-street, Black-  
friars. In September last, I was employed to let the house, No. 4, Brix-  
ton—about the 10th of September, the defendant came to me—we  
came into a treaty upon the terms—I told her she was incompetent to  
make an agreement unless she was a widow—she positively assured me she

ment to meet her in St. George's-terrace, on the evening of the same day, at Mr. Kinner's—I went in the evening, but I did not see the prisoner or Kinner that evening—I made another application there the next day, and saw Mrs. Wilkes—I asked to see Mr. Kinner—she went back, and a man came forward—I asked if his name was Kinner—he said, “Yes”—I said I came to ask for references respecting Mrs. Wilkes, that I was about to let her a house, but was desirous of knowing if she was a person that I might properly accept—he then stated that she was a respectable woman, he had known her for years—she was independent—her chief motive for coming to town was the education of her sons, and that I might safely trust her with the house—that she had lived before in Hampshire—I found Mrs. Wilkes at Kinner's—Kinner said nothing about that—I had two or three appointments to meet her there—she went into the back room while I was talking to Kinner—the servant told me she was staying at an inn—I afterwards went to the premises of Hunt, in London-street, Fenchurch-street, that appeared to be a house let out in offices—I observed the name of Hunt painted on the side of the door—I went up stairs, and found a door painted in a similar way—I went in, and saw Mr. Hunt himself—I asked if his name was Hunt—he told me yes—he said he knew Mrs. Wilkes—he said he could not speak from his own knowledge as regarded her means, but that he had known her for many years, and that she was respectable, and if he had such a house he would be glad to accept her as a tenant—that was all that passed—I had previously entered into an agreement with Mrs. Wilkes, subject to my approval of the references—I had not parted with it—this is the agreement—it is not stamped—she had signed the agreement in the first instance, and my object in making inquiry was to let her the house—I should not have let it her but for the answers I received to the references—my clerk sent her the key.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. You have been very often before the Magistrate at Union Hall, on this case? A. Only twice—I stated that Mr. Kinner told me that she was independent, and her motive for coming to town was to superintend the education of her children—that was taken down, and I read it myself—I went to Mr. Milton, after I went to Kinner's, and before I went to Hunt's, I saw him—his representation was an additional inducement for me to let her the house, as being the son of her former landlord—he did not seem to be a respectable man—he seemed as if in the rules of the Bench—I do not know that I would have let the house on his testimony alone, unless it had been highly conclusive and respectable—she said it was requisite she should have an immediate answer, that she might remove her furniture from Hampshire, and she must write down—she never told me how long she had been from Hampshire.

HARRIET WADSWORTH. I am married—my husband lives at Portsmouth. I knew the woman at the bar thirteen years—about September last, I was in bad circumstances—I told her so—that was in the Borough-market—she lived in Monmouth-place, Surrey-grove—she desired me to call there—she went by the name of Jenkins, but I had known her go by the name of Wilkes—I know a person of the name of Gardiner—the prisoner went by that name—I have heard her say so—I do not know a person of the name of Grove or Jarman—she told me she had been living in Monmouth-place from Midsummer—she desired me to call—I went there, and met a woman of the name of Smith, but no one else—the prisoner asked what I was doing—I told her—she said she had two or three houses in view, that Mrs. Smith was going into the country, and would I come and

-we had taken a mattress, some cooking utensils, and some cheese, and stopped there—there was no other furniture there—things came on Monday, but brought no furniture—a few days after that, some new oil-cloth was laid down in the passages out and side doors, so that upon opening the door, it would look as if some one lived there—from that time till the officer came there was no furniture whatever brought—Mrs. Wilkes came except the first two or three days, and those days she was ill—there three nights on the mattress with me, and my little boy after the other—that was the second week we were there—I house in Surrey-grove—she continued that on—we dined on the board—Mrs. Wilkes went out to order things—(I never went with then the things came—such things as joints of meat, candles, and staves—they all used to be taken away by Mrs. Wilkes, and in the evening—they took them to Monmouth-place—six weeks between taking the house, and the officers coming—I understood from that, that Mrs. Wilkes used to give him meat, and tea, and sugar, candles—I remember Hunt coming with a pony-chaise—I expected, as a gentleman named Newton was down, and he said, a horse and carriage were coming that he had taken it from an advertisement—he said, he represented himself as Mrs. Wilkes' brother—no one else was with the prisoner and I when the horse and chaise came, but Hunt and Hinton—I did not hear what passed between Wilkes and Hinton—he got up, and left the horse and chaise; Hunt and Wilkes went out in it in the afternoon, and some soap and candles came in—I know Purcell and Hinton from whom they came—Wilkes went to Monmouth-place with my son brought the horse and chaise back, and cleaned it, and the stable—there was a stable—I have seen them take away other things that came—I have seen wine come—the first was from Mr. Spalding—amberwell—that went in the evening to Monmouth-place—a black velvet coat also came—Wilkes was there, and took it away at night, and

house in Monmouth-place, before I went to Brixton—after the b taken, I heard a conversation between Wilkes and Hunt—a g named Milton was there—in the course of conversation, Hun never was questioned by any one as he had been by Mr. Alle respecting Mrs. Wilkes' respectability—Mr. Milton said, "He was particular with me," Ann laughed, and said auctioneers we *done*—I don't remember any thing about a toss up—Kinner an were acquainted—Mrs. Kinner has been there—when the offi Mrs. Wilkes came at length out of the coal cellar—I was taken int at the time, and made a statement to the Magistrate—I was tak house in Monmouth-place with the officer—after I was in cu bonnet was found there.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Has any of your child taken up for stealing Mrs. Wilkes' goods since you have been in pr No; not that I am aware of—I should have heard of it—I was d on my brother before I went to Mrs. Wilkes—his name is Coop a melter, and lives at Bromley—my son is not here—I have not him since—he was at the house at the time I was taken as a prison was about a fortnight before I made any statement—I did not c be indicted myself—certainly not—I will swear that—I was on employ—there was evidence given against both of us—I did i attempt upon my life, and what was the cause of it?—I cannot tell I expected to be indicted or not—my husband has been transport

MR. CLARKSON. Q. My friend has asked you whether you attempt on your life, and your answer was what was the cau "What was the cause of it! A. Why, Mrs. Wilks telling me in H ger-lane that Wadsworth had lived with her for years, unknow and my children."

JOHN HAYNES (*police-constable P 129.*) I went to No. 4, rise, on the 29th of October, and assisted in apprehending the pri cannot say where she came from—others had been at the house b was not furnished—I went afterwards to the house, No. 1, Mc place, Surrey-grove—I found a summons in the cupboard in the Jenkins—I found this bonnet there, which was identified by Mr. R it had been worn about once—I found some papers, and one bottle which had the mark of "Charles Spalding, Port" in red sealing- the cork—I received these keys from a girl, who I believe was Wac daughter—I went to make inquiries for Hunt, in London-street, Fe street—his name is on the door there, but he was gone, and no o where—I went to a house in Kennington-street, which had been the name of Wadsworth, where I found another bottle of wine w wax, and the name of "Mendham" on it, as well as we could ma —there were some soap and candles, and various little things in box.

GEORGE RADFORD. I am a haberdasher, and live in Blackman- the Borough. On the 24th of October, the prisoner came to my ordered a black silk velvet bonnet—I heard her tell my wife it v sent four doors from Acre-lane Brixton—she ordered it from one, t of which was not so good as she wished, and she ordered a better was made, and sent by George Mills, my lad—I told him to bring bonnet or the money—he brought back neither—I afterwards went officer to Monmouth-place, and I saw him find the bonnet.

GEORGE MILLS. I was sent by my master to four doors from A

characters, and live at DILTON. On the 17th of October, she came to our shop—she gave an order for candles, soap, and starch, amount of 1*l.* 6*s.*—she came in a pony-chaise—a gentleman drove asked where the things were to be sent—she asked me if I knew Kenzie's house, the doctor's, at the corner of Acre-lane—I said, she said they were to be sent there; and I sent them the following—on the 28th, she came again, and ordered a dozen of moulds at—I said, "I beg your pardon, I don't know you"—she said, Wilkes, at M'Kenzie's house; and the two shall be paid for on—I thought it prudent to go myself with that order—I went to the front door of the house, and Wadsworth came to the side door where I had brought some candles, for Mrs. Wilkes—she said she was at home—I said, "I am sorry for that, but I think she is at home"—she said she would not be at home for three hours—she said, "I will bring your candles, and bring you the amount in the morning; it is not worth while for you to wait"—I said, "I think it is worth while; I will wait"—he took the basket of candles, and was going down the area steps followed after her, just as she was closing the door, and got in; and did not leave the house without the money—this little *denouement* happened some persons there—Mr. Burton came for one—I remained in the room half-past three till six o'clock; but I got no money—the woman at length searched; and Mrs. Wilkes came from the coal-hole with her bonnet in her hand, her muff, and boa, and very elegantly ready, as I expect, to leave the house—she appeared very jolly, and we were not like her tradesman had formerly been; and we were no more actions brought against us—she got out of the area door, ran into the garden to the pales, and was getting over—I think it was the sight of her back—there were eight or nine persons came with goods

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BY THOMAS BURTON. I am in the service of Mr. Mendham, a merchant.—I took a dozen of port, and a dozen of sherry, to the

out a reference—she said she could give reference to her banker's, but it was not worth while, and if I would serve her the week through, she would pay me, but I would not send any more.

JANE HARRIS. I am in the service of Mrs. Beck, of Clapham. She makes stays—on the 17th of October the prisoner came and asked to look at some which were in the window—I showed them to her—they did not fit her, and she wished to have a pair made—she desired to have plaited holes—I said I would put them—she said that was a man's business—I said, "Yes"—she desired to have a pair of the best materials and the best work—I asked her her name—she said "Wilks," and she lived four doors from Acre-lane, Brixton—I took them there on the Thursday following—I knocked at the front door repeatedly—Wadsworth at last came to the side door, and took the stays in—I asked for Mrs. Wilks—she said she was not at home—on the Saturday following Wadsworth came to our house, and gave another order—I was going home with that, and found the prisoner was in custody.

SAMUEL MENDHAM. I am a wine-merchant, and live at Brixton. The prisoner ordered a dozen of port and a dozen of sherry of me—I have never been paid for them.

JOSEPH HINTON. I live in Pickett-street, Strand, and am a hoot-maker. I had a pony and chaise to sell—I advertised it, and on the 14th of October a person came to me for the purpose of trying it—he said it was for his sister Mrs. Wilks, who lived four doors from Acre-lane, Brixton—I showed him the poney and chaise, and he agreed to purchase them—I went with them the same day to the house at Brixton—I saw Wilkes—she said she was very ill; that she was just going to take some beef-tea, and she could not try it then; but if I would call to-morrow morning she would settle with me—in consequence of that I left the poney and chaise—I called again the following morning—I saw Mrs. Wilkes again—she had just been out—she told me she thought her brother had agreed to give too much money for the chaise—I said that was the agreement between me and her brother, and she must be bound by it—she then said would I take a bill for it—I said no, a bill was of no use to me, I wanted my money—she said she was without immediate cash, as she had had no remittances from some property she had in Hampshire; and she had paid the landlord (I think it was 30*l.* or 40*l.*) for fixtures—I was induced to leave the poney and chaise with her; but it has been sent back to me.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How soon was it sent back to you? A. On the third day, I believe it was—she might have sold it.

ELIZABETH MERCY FOREMAN. I am a widow, and have a house in Kennington-street, Walworth—in October last, it was vacant; and on the 26th of October, the prisoner came to me, and agreed to take it—she signed this paper, in my presence, in the name of Jane Wadsworth—she said that was her name; and she took possession of it—I have received the keys of it back, since she has been in custody.

PAUL NINNIS. I am landlord of a house, No. 1 St. George's-terrace. I know Kinner—in June last I let him that house—I have seen him at the house, several times—he represented himself to me, as a retired brewer from Lincolnshire—he said he should like to speculate in mines, and he had money which he should like to invest in various ways; and was very rich—that was in July or August—it afterwards occurred to me, that I knew of something that might be of advantage—I called on him; and he said he had lent a great deal of money to some party, on land—that



lord of the house in Monmouth-place, Surrey-grove—I know Mrs. —she went by the name of Jenkins in that house.

**SET LOOSE.** I was in the service of Mrs. Beacham, a tallow-chandler. A prisoner came to our shop and ordered soap and candles, to the value of 1*l.* 9*s.*—I asked her name—she said “Kinner,” and the goods to be paid for on delivery, and to be sent to No. 1, St. George’s-terrace. Another goods were ordered and delivered.

**ON CARRY.** I am in the service of Mr. Brook’s, a tallow-chandler. On the 23rd of September, I carried some soap and candles to a house in St. George’s-terrace—and saw the defendant—she came out of the parlour passage, called me in, and told me to take the goods out of the basket and put them on the sideboard—she asked me for the bill—she said I had forgotten some starch and blue, and said she would pay me on my return—I went back and got it, and took it—then she was not at home—I went two or three times, but could not find her—on the evening following I went again, and she said she would call and pay my master on the Saturday—she went again on the Monday, and she was gone away.

**GUILTY.** Aged 38.—Confined Two Years.

**ADJOURNED TO THE 14TH OF DECEMBER, 1835.**



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# CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

COPELAND, MAYOR. SECOND SESSION.

A star (\*) denotes that the prisoner has been previously in custody—An obelisk (†), that the prisoner is known to be the associate of bad characters.

## CAPITAL CONVICTIONS.

*First Jury, before Mr. Justice Littledale.*

185. JOHN THOMPSON was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of John Owen, about the hour of six in the night of the 3rd of December, at Allhallows, on London-wall, with intent to steal.

MARY OWEN. I am the wife of John Owen, and live in Wormwood-street, London-wall, in the parish of Allhallows; we keep the Ship public-house. On Thursday, the 3rd of December, I was sitting with my husband in the bar, at tea, and heard a noise over my head—it was a little after six o'clock in the evening—it was dark—I could not see a person's countenance in the open air, without some light—I heard the noise a second time; I took a candle, and went up stairs; and was astonished at finding my bed-room door unlocked—I had left it locked—I cannot say exactly the time, but I think it was about an hour before—I went up, in about two minutes after I heard the first noise—I opened the door, and saw the prisoner standing by the side of my bed, with a light, proceeding from what is termed a dark lantern—there was a chest of drawers standing just by the side of the bed, where he was—I did not know him before—I am sure he is the person—he rushed towards me—I took him by the collar, and held him; and screamed, till the people in the tap-room heard my screams, and came to my assistance—I never lost sight of him till I saw him in custody—I never let go of him till I found persons coming to my assistance—he rushed from me, and I followed him down a few stairs, and said, "That is the thief; hold him safe," and he was secured by the men in the tap-room, and an officer sent for immediately—I found the lock of one of the drawers forced open, which contained property; but I lost nothing—I always kept that drawer locked, because I keep property in it—there was a mark on the wood-work of the drawer, something like a chisel-mark—there was nothing removed.

Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON. Q. Is your husband here? A. No, his name is John—my servant is not here—I have two, one female and one male—my female servant had not access to my bed-room—I let no one go into it but my husband and myself, except I went with them—I always made the bed myself—she never went into the room for the pur-

pose of removing the linen—I did every thing myself, excepting scouring the room, and then I always stood in the room, while the servant was there—it was not my custom to leave the key in the door—I have done so in the morning part of the day, but it was always locked after twelve o'clock—the key was in the bar—the female servant came into the bar to fetch things that were wanted—I had been in the room about an hour before, or not so much—I took the key with me up stairs to unlock the door, and when I came to the door, I found it was unlocked—I always locked the door, and brought the key down again—I placed it on the mantel-piece in the bar, where I always keep it—it was about five o'clock when I went up—I cannot speak exactly to the time—I am certain it was not more than an hour before the alarm—I might be up at four o'clock, and five o'clock too—I know I was up there between five o'clock and six o'clock, because I fetched some dishes and plates about five o'clock, for a dinner we had for some gentlemen—it was rather a supper than a dinner—it was to be ready at half-past eight—I did not go up for them before five o'clock—I was up stairs about an hour before this occurrence took place—we had no more business than common that day—we have a pretty good business in the middle of the day, between twelve o'clock and two o'clock—the female servant was engaged getting the supper that day, but at this immediate time, she was up stairs dressing herself—she had assisted me in bringing down the plates—she did not receive the key from me—I am positive I never entrusted her with the key—I never said I was not quite sure whether I had trusted her with it—she went out of the room immediately before me—she went down—she might have heard me lock the door—she was at the Mansion House, but was told she need not appear here—I am certain I did not leave the key in the door—my husband has no partner—he occupies the whole of the house—from year to year—I do not know who the landlord is, but he pays the rent to Mr. Calvert, the brewer.

DANIEL PAMPLETT. I am a patrol of Bishopsgate-street. I went to Mrs. Owen's between five and six o'clock—a person of the name of Lewin came to the watch-house, and I went there, and found the prisoner in the tap-room—it was dark—I could not see a person's countenance in the open air without the addition of some light—I searched him, and found on him eleven skeleton-keys, two picklocks, one chisel, one *jemmy*, or crow-bar, and a lucifer-box with matches—I found in his pocket 1s. 2d., and a pair of shoes—he had a pair of pumps on his feet—he asked me to let him exchange the pump he had on his feet for the shoes he had in his pocket, and I allowed him—this lantern was brought to me at the station-house by Lewin, quite warm.

JOHN LEWIN. I was in Mr. Owen's bar, with Mr. Owen, on the evening of the 3rd of December. I heard a noise up stairs, and heard Mrs. Owen call “Thief, thief; Mr. Owen, here is a thief”—I went out of the bar, and saw the prisoner at the bottom of the stairs, and Mrs. Owen holding him, and calling out—it was nearly six o'clock—it might want ten minutes, or a quarter to six—when I came out of the bar the people surrounded him, and a person cried out, “He has dropped something,” and I picked up this lantern—it is a dark lantern—it was quite warm—I immediately sent for a constable—the lad could not find one, and I went to the station-house, and gave the lantern to the last witness.

DEATH. Aged 26.

the windows were shut before I went to bed—the outer window was drawn down, but not fastened—there are shutters inside the window, but they were not quite closed—I left them a little open to admit light in—that window communicates with the area—I was awoken about in the morning by a noise at the window—I got up, and the window was drawn down, and the shutters pushed right open—soon Compton, the policeman, who showed me a bag, which belongs to the prisoner—it was on the cruet-stand the night before when I went to the cupboard, in the pantry—the cruet-stand remained in the cupboard but it was drawn out about a foot from where it was the night before, and the bag, which was the covering of it, taken off—I could not reach with a stick from the window to the place where the bag was—I saw the policeman in the area where the bag was—he was a policeman standing at the top of the area gate—the prisoner was in the policeman's custody in the area—I knew him before—he had been in Mr. Dodd's service, and I succeeded him—I asked what he had done—he said he had not been about any thing—the policeman showed me the green baize bag, and asked if I knew it—I said, "Yes, it is the bag of the cruet-stand, and he must have been in the pantry"—he said he did not—I called my master, and we found inside the pantry two cruet-stands together—he could reach with that from the window to the

COMPTON. I am a policeman. On the morning of the 1st of January I was passing Mr. Dodd's house, and heard a noise of footsteps—I stood some time, and heard footsteps again—it was about four past four o'clock—I tried the area gate, and it was fast—I got up, and went down the area, and on the steps of the area I found a green baize bag—I looked into the privy, and there found the prisoner—he had his coat, waistcoat, and hat off, and put by the side of him his clothes were not down—I said, "Are not you the servant who





## LONDON AND MIDDLESEX LARCENIES, &amp;c.

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OLD COURT.—*Monday, December 14th, 1835.*

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*First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

187. ANDREW COLLA and WILLIAM GREEN were indicted for a misdemeanour. **NOT GUILTY.**

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188. CATHERINE MARRS was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of December, 1 cloak, value 2*l.*, the goods of James Lindsey Barclay.

JANE TOTEN. I am servant to Mr. James Linsey Barclay, who lives at No. 95, Farringdon-street. The prisoner came there to ask for relief, on the 5th of December, about four o'clock in the evening, she asked me to go and ask relief for her—she had been before for the same purpose—I went up stairs, I was not gone three minutes, and when I came down she was gone, and the door shut—I missed a cloak which had been hanging in the hall—I went after her, and took it from her five doors off—she said I gave it her—this is it.

The prisoner pleaded poverty.

**GUILTY.** Aged 57.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Nine Months.

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189. WILLIAM BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of November, 1 axe, value 3*s.*; and 1 plane, value 3*s.*; the goods of John Bryant; 1 axe, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Stephen Pierce; and 1 jacket value 3*s.*; and 1 rule, value 1*s.*; the goods of James Quick.

JAMES WEDDELL BRIDGE. About seven o'clock in the evening of the 30th of November, I was passing through Fenchurch-street, where I am building a house—I have a number of persons there at work—in passing the door I found it open—I went into the building, and found the prisoner inside with these tools under his arm—he was quite a stranger, and had no right there—I asked what business he had there—he said he had come for William Jones' tools—I said I had no such person in my employ—he came out with the tools under his arm—I walked with him to Mr. Brown's, the next house, and pushed him in there—these are the tools.

JOHN BRYANT. I am a carpenter. I left my tools on the first floor of this house in Fenchurch-street—this axe and plane are mine—my name is on them.

STEPHEN PIERCE. I was at work there—this axe is mine—I left it on the first floor.

JAMES QUICK. I was at work there—I lost my jacket, and a rule which was in the pocket.

*Prisoner.* I was in distress, and the door was open.

THOMAS SMITH. I am the foreman. I left the building last, between five and six o'clock, and locked the door—I was there first the next morning—I found the staple was burst in two.

**GUILTY.** Aged 45.—Transported for Seven Years.

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190. WILLIAM LASSAM was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of

1 handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of Vere Fane, from his

AME. On Monday last, I was going along Fleet-street, about  
of the day—I suddenly felt my pocket lighter than usual, and  
handkerchief was gone—I turned round, and saw the prisoner  
ee paces behind me, walking away—I followed, and collared  
andkerchief dropped from him against his feet—I picked it up—  
d, got from me, and ran across the street—some persons followed,  
him on the opposite side—we conducted him a few paces towards  
it, and delivered him to an officer—I had not lost sight of him —  
handkerchief—it has my initials on it.

2. I hope you will have a little mercy on me this time, I will not  
n.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

**JOHN CHARD** was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of Octo-  
of trowsers, value 16s., the goods of George Randall Whitting-  
master.

**GEORGE RANDALL WHITTINGHAM.** I live in Cheapside, and am a tailor  
2. The prisoner was in my employ about two years as errand-  
deft on my premises.

**JOHN GEORGE STATHAM.** I am an officer of Cordwainers' Ward.  
by last, about two o'clock in the morning, I received information  
risoner had let two persons into his master's—I went to the shop,  
the voices of three people talking, and sent for the foreman—he  
out half-past four o'clock—he listened, and there we staid till  
six o'clock—the door was then opened—I went in, and found the  
a female, and a young man, about twenty years of age, who had  
e door—his name is Reuben Gilbert—the prisoner and the fe-  
undressed—I allowed them to dress—I then searched the pri-  
l found three duplicates on him—one was for a pair of trowsers,  
or 3s., on the 22nd of October.

**JOHN BENTON.** I am a pawnbroker, and live at No. 223, Strand. I  
ir of trwsers—they were pawned, in the name of S. Smith—I  
l by whom—this is the duplicate given for them.

**GEORGE RANDALL WHITTINGHAM.** These are my trowsers—they  
selected from my stock, and have my private mark on them.  
st Morris gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.

**JOHN CHARD** was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 30th  
nber, 1 coat, value 3l., the goods of George Randall Whitting-

**JOHN GEORGE STATHAM.** On the morning in question, I went to the  
r's house, and waited till half-past six o'clock; then Gilbert opened  
-I went in, and found the prisoner there, undressed, and a girl also  
ed them to dress themselves—I then searched the prisoner, and  
ee duplicates on him—one is for this coat, pledged for 1l. 5s., on  
of November, in the name of George Smith.

**JOHN PLATTS.** I live with Mr. Morrison, No. 22, Blackfriars'-  
wnbroker. I have a coat—I do not know who pawned it—this  
uplicate given for it.

GEORGE RANDALL WHITTINGHAM. This is my coat—it is worth about 3*l.*—I had a good character with the prisoner.

(Catherine Pearson and Jane Davis gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

OLD COURT.—*Tuesday, December 15, 1835.*

*Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

193. WILLIAM NICHOLLS was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of November, 1 shilling, 1 sixpence, 8 pence, and 8 half-pence, the money of John Cookson Kelly, his master.

JOHN COOKSON KELLY. I am a printer, and live in Houndsditch. The prisoner was in my employ as errand-boy for about three months, up to the time he was apprehended. On Tuesday, the 24th of November, I marked some silver, and left it in the till, which is secured by a patent lock—I locked it—on the following morning, about ten o'clock, I missed two shillings and some copper from it—the copper was not marked—I went for a constable—the prisoner was searched in my presence, and one shilling of the marked money found on him; also some copper money, and a sixpence, not marked—I had not been to the till after locking it—I kept the key in my trousers' pocket—I never marked any money before—the till had not been opened for business that morning.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. Have you the key of the till with you? A. I have—the prisoner is about fourteen years old—I had ten persons in my service in all—I have a female servant—I charged her with being concerned with the boy—she has been in my service three months while the prisoner was with me—I have made inquiries, and am confident the prisoner has been the dupe of a person older than himself—I was desirous of using him as a witness against her.

WILLIAM THOMAS. I am a constable. On the 25th of November, I searched the prisoner about half-past one o'clock in the day—I found on him a marked shilling—eight penny-pieces, eight halfpence, and a sixpence, not marked.

JOHN COOKSON KELLY *re-examined.* Here is a very small K over the head of the shilling—I made no threat or promise to the prisoner—he told me the girl had shown him the way to the till, by taking out a side drawer and putting his arm round, he could get to a cavity of the till, and take the money without unlocking it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Have you reason to know the prisoner used to be taken up into that girl's room? A. I know it from himself only—she is twenty-five or twenty-six years old—the prisoner did not sleep in my house—he used to come early in the morning, by her appointment, and then she made him go to bed to her—the prisoner acknowledged that he took the shilling out of the till.

*Prisoner's Defence.* A little while after I went there the girl pulled the drawer out by the side of the till, and told me to get the money out.

(Robert Herring, of Norwich, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

100. LYDIA BURGESS was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of C

...at the end of the quarter the prisoner was to pay  
:k—the prisoner was twenty-four year's old when she was confined  
nearly twenty-six—I saw these gloves drop out of the prisoner's  
as she came to my house on the Sunday before her mistress was  
took them up, and put them on the side-board—and when  
gain I told her she had dropped her gloves, and she told me  
n for the child—she came down to me the Sunday before her  
s confined, and desired I would bring the baby to her once a  
she might see it every Sunday—I agreed to do so, and sent  
r with the child, and she brought back three plates and a cup—  
place on the 21st of October, and on the Sunday week after she  
Nicholls, the last prisoner, came to see her, and then they had  
on the table, and I saw her take the handkerchief out of her box  
it for three or four days—I washed it for her, and she asked  
nd said she would not part with it for five shillings—I said it  
rs, in an upper room—I would not give it up to her, she said  
not care, but it had a mark on it.

*Examined.* Q. Did not she take her child away from you? A.  
id not—she wished to have it herself—she wanted a washerwo-  
e it who worked for Mr. Kelly—she did not wish it taken away  
she came once when she was tipsy, and then she did, but it was  
she was tipsy—I did not tell her she might take it away—I said I  
it up to the parish officers—I would not let her take it—I did  
ould do her all the hurt I could, if she took the child away—I  
ughter with the child to see the prisoner at Mr. Kelly's on Sun-  
g—my daughter brought home two plates and a cup when she  
that was the second Sunday she went—she never brought me  
ag—the plates were as they are now—I never washed them.

FRANT, JUN. I am the daughter of the last witness—the pri-  
these plates to me at Mr. Kelly's house, in the kitchen, and told  
as one for my sister, and two for her own child, and the cup was  
to drink out of—I have a little sister—the plate with the horse

take home—I never asked her for any—all she gave me was a bit of and butter to bring home to the baby—that was wrapped in paper.

MR. KELLY *re-examined*. These plates were in my kitchen—I used them there myself occasionally—I have missed more than these a great many other things—I know the cup, it was bought for the child—the plates were bought for ordinary use—I cannot tell what they cost—I suppose about a penny a piece—I did not miss them till after the prisoner left.

JURY. Q. What do you consider the handkerchief worth? A. Perhaps 6d.—I had only one female servant at that time—I have two now—I cannot swear to the plates—there are, no doubt, a thousand of that sort.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I do not know any thing about the gloves—she came to tea with me, and put the handkerchief into her pocket by mistake—we afterwards quarrelled, because I wanted to take the baby away, and she did not keep it clean—she told me she would do me all the injury she could and get me in prison—I bought the plates in Whitechapel, and I gave her the dripping because she said her mother wanted to make a goose pie—I put it on the plate, and told her to bring it back.

MRS. GRANT. The prisoner never complained that I did not keep the child clean enough—she did not say that she should take it away because I did not keep it clean—the things were found at my house after her husband had been removed.

NOT GUILTY

194. BARNET SOLOMONS was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of December, a shawl, value 8s. 6d., the goods of John Brown.

HENRY KIMMANCE HEMSTED. I am shopman to Mr. John Brown, a linen-draper, in the Minories. On Saturday evening, the 5th of December, I was in the shop, about six o'clock—I saw the prisoner come in, and pull a shawl down, which hung up, and make off with it—I jumped over the counter, and called, "Halloo, you have stolen a shawl!"—I got to the door nearly as soon as him, and the moment he got out he threw the shawl back again, part outside the door and part in—I caught hold of him about two yards from the door—he turned round—I said, "You have stolen a shawl"—he said, "Do you mean to say I have stolen a shawl?"—I said, "Yes," and brought him into the shop, and called the young man up.

*Cross-examined by* MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Was it taken outside the door? A. Yes, it was outside the door.

ROBERT PATTERSON (*police-constable No. 84.*) I received the prisoner in charge, and have the shawl.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

(Solomon Jacobs gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined Six Months.

NEW COURT.—*Tuesday, December 15, 1835.*

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

195. JOHN SEREY was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of December, 1 handkerchief, value 5s., the goods of Benedicto Albano, from the person.

**BENEDICTO ALBANO.** I live in Piccadilly. On the 3rd of December, about twelve o'clock, I was in William-street, Blackfriars, and felt my pocket picked—I turned, and saw two men close by me—the prisoner was there—I caught hold of him, and the other ran away—I asked the prisoner to give me my handkerchief—he said he knew nothing about it—the witness picked me up, and gave it to me—I had not seen the prisoner speak to the other man.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Oh, you did not see any body take it? A. No—I called for somebody to stop the other.

**JOHN FLETCHER SHARP.** I was in William-street—my attention was called by the prosecutor calling “Stop thief”—when I got up, I found his handkerchief near to where the prosecutor and the prisoner stood—I had seen a man run away from there.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**196. WILLIAM WILKINS** was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of December, 45 yards of cloth, called drill, value 2*l.* 5*s.*, the goods of Samuel Sadler.

**SAMUEL SADLER.** These forty-five yards of linen drill are my property—I saw this piece and another safe on my counter last Saturday, about four o'clock—I missed this piece afterwards.

**WILLIAM BROWN.** I am porter to the prosecutor—he lives at No. 2, Watling-street. On Saturday last, I saw a person, who I believe was the prisoner, in our passage—he ran up the Old Change—I do not think he saw me—I followed him to Cheapside, and there lost him—I took him afterwards, and found this piece of drill under his arm.

*Prisoner.* Q. When you came to me in St. Martin's-le-Grand was I not walking? A. As soon as I saw you, I seized you—I took you back with the drill—you said at the warehouse that some person had given it to you.

*Prisoner's Defence.* A gentleman came to me at the corner of St. Paul's Church-yard, and asked me to take that as far as Jewin-street—I was to wait at the corner till he came, and he would give me one shilling—I told the porter so when he took me.

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

**197. JOHN JEPSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of November, 8 beaver skins, value 10*l.*, the goods of the Governor and Company of the Adventurers of England, his masters.—2nd Count, stating them to be the goods of John Henry Pelly and others, his masters; and **MARY ANN JEPSON** was indicted for feloniously receiving the same well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute.—3rd Count, for receiving the said goods of a certain evil-disposed person.

*MR. ADOLPHUS conducted the Prosecution.*

**EDWARD ROBERTS.** I am accountant and book-keeper to the Hudson's Bay Company, and have been so about thirty years. I produce the charter of the Company under the Great Seal—Mr. John Henry Pelly is one of the proprietors, and there are a great number of others—the warehouse is situated in the parish of St. Bennet, Gracechurch-street—I have seen the male prisoner there once—there is no person named Price in the Company's employ.

**WILLIAM HAGELL, JUN.** I am in the employ of the Hudson's Bay

Company, and my father also. In the latter end of October last, a vessel called the *Prince Rupert*, arrived with skins which belonged to the Company—the male prisoner has been occasionally employed by the Company since December last—he was employed from the 29th of October last till he was taken on the 23rd of November—various parcels of skins arrived by the *Prince Rupert*, amongst which were two parcels of beaver skins—I was present when they arrived, and I checked them as they were counted by the Custom House Officer—they are made up in bales from three to seven hundred in each—they are packed in large deer skins, and tied with slips of damp deer skins, which, when dry, shrink and cause the skins to be tied very tightly—it was impossible they could be opened on the voyage without its being seen—the number of beaver skins we received at that time were in one parcel 11,637, and in the other 12,566—they were deposited in the top floor of our warehouse—I remember Mr. Lee coming to our warehouse, but I did not see him—shortly before he came, I saw the male prisoner in the top floor of the warehouse at the time the men were gone to lunch—it was not the floor on which he was employed, and he had no business there—I did not say any thing to him—the skins were there at that time—I have counted them since, and nine are missing out of the parcel of 11,637.

CHARLES DOEHNEL. I live at No. 11, St. George's Circus, near the Obelisk, and am a furrier. I purchased several beaver skins of the female prisoner at separate times—I saw no one with her—she said the skins had been brought over by a gentleman, and were his own property—I sent these skins to Mr. Lee's, by Davey, my servant; and in consequence of what I heard I went to Mr. Lee on the 21st of November—in the evening of that day the female prisoner came to my shop again, and brought the last skin, which I bought of her—I told her the skins were suspected not to be got in an honest manner, and asked her her name—she said Price and that she lived at No. 7, Prospect-place, Kennington-road,—I delivered the last skin to the officer—the other eight I had sent to Mr. Lee.

CHARLES DAVEY. I am a shopman to the last witness. On the 21st of November, in consequence of a message from Mr. Lee, I directed my attention to the female prisoner—she came to my master's shop that evening—I could not hear the name she gave—I followed her, by my master's directions—when I got outside, I saw the male prisoner standing on the curb, close by the door—they went on, and met at the corner of the Borough-road—they went on to the turnpike—I lost them in Cook's-place but found them again at No. 5, Amelia-place, Union-street—I took the officer there, and found that was their home—the female prisoner was not at home—the man was—Furley, the officer, called me up into the room and the male prisoner put his coat on; I said he was the man—he was then taken to Union-hall, and the woman was taken afterwards—these are the eight skins I took from Mr. Doehnel to Mr. Lee for sale.

Mary Ann Jepson. The reason my husband was present was, I had to redeem a trifling article at a pawn-shop.

HENRY LEE. I am a skinner and furrier, and live in Maze-pond, in the Borough. On the 21st of November Davey brought me eight skins—I looked at them, and was so satisfied that there was no beaver of that description brought to this country, but by the Hudson's Bay Company that I detained the skins, and sent my brother to the Hudson's Bay Company—the skins were not out of my sight till we were at Union-hall—on my sending to the Hudson's Bay Company, Mr. Hagell came, and



**HAGELL.** I have been warehouse-keeper to the Hudson's Bay Company any about thirty years. I know that two parcels of skins arrived, by the *Prince Rupert*, last October—they were in the —none of them had been taken out, or sold, or disposed of by any in any way—I know of no person who imports these skins for the Hudson's Bay Company—these skins were not in a state fit for sale—they had to undergo a preparation, and every skin passes through —I went to Mr. Lee's in consequence of their calling at the Bay House—Mr. Lee produced these eight skins to me—I doubt they are the property of the Hudson's Bay Company—part of the cargo of the *Prince Rupert*.

**FURLONG.** I am an officer. I went to No. 8, Amelia-place, on the 10th of November—it is a good way from Kennington—I went up and inquired for a person named Price—no such person lived there—I went to see the lodgers—I saw the male prisoner in the back room—I called up Davey; and as soon as he saw him, he said he was who was with the woman who sold the skins—(I had asked the landlord, and he said he lodged there)—he said I was quite welcome to search his place, and he lighted me—I waited about an hour, or an hour and a half, and the female prisoner came home—I asked her if her name was Price—she said, "No, Jepson;" but that she had lived with a man named Price—she said the skins were given her by a particular friend named Price—I asked where he lived, and she could not give me any further information—I went to Prospect-place, and to several other places, but I could find no Price—these are the skins I received from Mr.

**Sam Jepson.** I did not say I lived with Price; I said a particular friend of mine, named Price.

**HAGELL, JUN.** I have brought one skin out of the parcel of skins, and a thousand and odd—these appear to be the same—from my knowledge of the business, and the skins passing through my hands, I have no

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

198. CHARLES HONEYMAN was indicted for stealing, on 30th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of John Prosser from his person.

JOHN PROSSER. I was in the Strand about twelve o'clock on the 30th of November, and missed my handkerchief—I saw the prisoner and the boy walking just before me—I seized them both, and saw the prisoner putting my handkerchief in his bosom—I do not recollect whether I said any thing to them; but they both ran up Bedford-street—I pursued them crying, “Stop thief”—I saw the prisoner throw my handkerchief into the passage of a ham and beef shop—I stopped, and kept my eye on him till he was stopped and brought back—I said to him, “You rascal, give up that handkerchief which you just threw down”—he took it up, and gave him and the handkerchief to an officer—this is it.

GEORGE CHAPMAN. I am a policeman. I heard a cry of “Stop thief”—I stopped the prisoner, who was running, and took him back to the prosecutor—he said to him, “Now, you have thrown that handkerchief—pick it up again”—the prisoner said he did not take it.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I met the young lad in going home—I was going to look at a carriage—the boy threw the handkerchief in my face and told me to mind it—he said he had picked it up—I got about twenty yards from the prosecutor, and he took hold of me—the other boy ran after me and I after him—as soon as the prosecutor cried “Stop thief,” I stopped and walked.

JOHN PROSSER. No, he ran.

(Mr. Walker, of Staple's Inn; Joseph Fox, a joiner; Elizabeth Thompson and Jonathan Ford, a bedstead-maker, gave the prisoner a good character.)  
**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*  
 Confined Three Months.

199. RICHARD MOORE was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of December, 1 gig apron, value 2s., the goods of Thomas Hebbert Boy and 2 feet of leaden pipe, value 4s., the goods of Sarah Scott.

SARAH SCOTT. I am a widow, and live at Islington. I lost several pieces of leaden pipe on the 1st of December—this is the pipe—it was cut from the butt—I saw the prisoner about ten or half-past ten o'clock and he missed the lead that morning.

THOMAS HEBBERT BOYKETT. I lost a gig apron from an old chaise cart-house, which I rent of Mrs. Scott—this is it.

JOHN LAWRENCE. I am in the employ of Mrs. Scott. On the 1st of December she sent me after the prisoner, and I took him with these things on his back, between ten and eleven o'clock—I have looked at the prisoner since, and the apron was gone from it.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was in great distress.

**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—Confined Two Months.

200. JOSEPH FRANCIS ELIAS was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of November, 1 musical box, value 23s.; 39 silver buttons, value 3s.; 3 silver pencil-cases, value 6s.; 1 brooch, value 3s.; 1 hair-brush, value 2s.; 2 knives, value 10s.; and 3 forks, value 10s.; the goods of Charles Danieli.

CHARLES DANIELI. I have known the prisoner about two years.

has been occasionally out of place, and I have employed him. On the 22th of November, I went to Mr. Allen's, No. 18, King-street, Soho—the prisoner was there, and they were buying three silver-handled forks, and two knives—these are them—they are mine, and this musical box is mine.

THOMAS STEPHENS. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Wardour-street. I took in this box from the prisoner.

Prisoner. I took the box because the prosecutor had got 1*l.* of mine, and I could not get it of him.

CHARLES DANIELI. He brought me 1*l.*, which he said a Spanish gentleman gave him—I was going to buy him a mangle with it—he has never asked me for it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 25.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*—Confined Two Months.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

201. ELIZABETH ELSOME was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of December, 2 combs, value 9*d.*; 1 thimble, value 6*d.*; 1 pair of gloves, value 6*d.*; 2 half-sovereigns; 9 half-crowns; 75 shillings; 16 sixpences; and 8 pence in copper; the goods and monies of Robert Parker, her master: to which she pleaded

(Mr. Stanley, a butcher, of Edmonton, engaged to employ her.)

**GUILTY.**—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Days.

202. LEWIS HORNIBLEW was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of December, 1 sheet, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 blanket, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Robert East: and that she had been before convicted of felony.

ROBERT EAST. I live in Lower Edward-street, Battle-bridge, and am a carpenter. The prisoner and a woman came to lodge in my second floor, on the 25th of November—I examined the room before they took it—there was a sheet and blanket there for their use—on the 1st of December we missed them, and asked them about them—they told us they had made away with them—the woman said to the man, "What are we to do?"—he said, "Go, and get fresh lodgings"—they went away—we never saw any more of them, but found the duplicates in the room the next day.

Prisoner. She does not know what was in the room. *Witness.* I had seen them all in the room, safe.

ARTHUR JOHN NORTH. I am shopman to Mr. Blackburn, of Skinner-street, Somers Town, a pawnbroker. I have a sheet and blanket which were pledged by the prisoner.

ROBERT EAST. These are mine—I have no particular mark on them, but I know this is the sheet.

JOHN WITHALL. I apprehended this prisoner on the charge.

WILLIAM CARRY. I produce the certificate of a former conviction from Mr. Clark's office. The prisoner is the man. (*read.*)

(The prisoner put in a written defence, pleading poverty.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

203. ROBERT HORN was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of November, 2 sheets, value 4*s.*, the goods of Charles Ratten; 1 watch, value 30*s.*, the goods of Eliza Hancock; and 1 pair of shoes, value 10*s.*, the goods of William Standing.

CHARLES RATTEN. I keep the New Inn, at Stanwell. The prisoner came to sleep there on the 26th of November, and next morning I missed a sheet from the bed, and a watch also—this watch is my niece's, Miss Hancock—this sheet is mine.

broker, who pointed him out as the boy that brought it—Wells said was in his company, when the ring was stolen.

*Moroner's Defence.* Cubitt led me into it.

WELLS—NOT GUILTY.

MORONER—GUILTY.—Confined One Week, and Whipped.

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207. WILLIAM HARVEY was indicted for stealing, on the 25th November, 1 handkerchief, value 3*d.* ; 2 half-crowns, 11 shillings, and sixpences ; the goods and monies of Thomas Elam, his master.

THOMAS ELAM. I live in Marylebone-lane, and am a rope-maker. I have known the prisoner some years, and have latterly employed him—on 25th of November, I gave my daughter this money, tied in a handkerchief to go to Kent-street, Borough, to fetch some goods.

MARY ANN ELAM. I am twelve years old—I know the nature of an oath—I received from my father a handkerchief, with two half-crowns, eleven shillings, to go to Kent-street, in the Borough—I left home with the prisoner—as I was going along, he asked me a great many times to give him the money to carry—he pulled his coat-pocket out, and said there was no hole in it—I gave him the money, and went on to Kent-street—I asked him to give me the money—he said, “Wait a minute, I am only going down this little court”—he went down, and I saw him no more, nor the money, or handkerchief.

EDWARD CLEMENTS (*police-constable E 146.*) I took the prisoner but found nothing on him—I asked him what he had done with the money—he said the girl gave him the money, and he had spent it.

GUILTY.\* Aged 28.—Confined Six Months.

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208. EDWARD SHEARWOOD was indicted for embezzlement which he pleaded

GUILTY.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

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209. JOHN FRENCH was indicted for embezzlement.

SOPHIA MASON. I am shopwoman to Thomas Clark, a boot and shoemaker, of Oxford-street, and Lamb's Conduit-street—the prisoner was errand-boy, and had to take home boots and shoes, and bring home money—on the 1st of December, I gave him some parcels—one was to go to No. 129, Albany-street, with some shoes for Mr. Dumont, and he was to receive 3*s.* 6*d.*—it was his duty to have brought it back to me—he took another parcel to go to No. 11, Montague-place, Russell-square—he was to have received 1*s.* 6*d.* for that, and brought it back.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. Did you manage the business? A. I am shop-woman—I gave him these two parcels myself—they were directed—he never came back—I saw him again on Thursday night.

FANNY BARTRAM. I am a servant at No. 129, Albany-street. On the 1st of December, the prisoner came with a pair of shoes—the price was 3*s.* 6*d.*, which I paid him.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Are you sure that he is the person? A. Yes, I paid him 1*s.* and half a crown.

HERBERT LEWISH. I am servant to Mr. Mellish, of No. 11, Montague-place—the prisoner came with some boots for the children—I gave him 2*s.*—he gave me 6*d.* back.

*owner's Defence.* I was met by a man who took me into a public-house and gave me some gin beer, and I was intoxicated—he took my boots and shoes off my back, and gave me 10s. for them—I was obliged to go home.

John Hughes, a livery stable keeper, of Somer's Town, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—Confined Six Days.

**GEORGE ERNEST GRENVILLE** and **EDWARD HOGAN** indicted for stealing, on the 6th of December, 1 handkerchief, value 1s. goods of Thomas Charles Burt, from his person.

**THOMAS CHARLES BURT.** I live in Mecklenburg-street. On Sunday, 1st of December, I was in Fleet-street, going towards St. Dunstan's church, somebody gave me information—I felt my pocket, and missed my handkerchief, which was then produced to me—this is it.

*Examined by Mr. PAYNE.* Q. Is there any mark on it? A. Yes, there is at full length.

**CHARLES THORPE.** I am a patrol. I observed the two prisoners following this gentleman up Fleet-street—I watched them, and observed them take the handkerchief out of the gentleman's pocket, and walk to the end of Shoe-lane, and give it into the hand of Hogan, who held it under a gas lamp—I crossed over, and Hogan ran up Shoe-lane down Harp-alley—I cried, "Stop thief," and he was stopped by a constable, a policeman, who brought him to the watch-house, and took the handkerchief out of his left hand coat pocket.

*Examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. On which side of the way did it happen? A. On the same side as St. Dunstan's church—I was on the same side as Salisbury-court—it was a dull night—it was a little foggy—there were about a dozen people on the same side of the way, going along—there were the two prisoners, and only one or two more persons near Mr. Burt, passing by—I sent my brother patrol to tell the gentleman—I was waiting for the gentleman to come back, so I did not take Grenville directly—I took him as soon as I could—it was not two minutes—I told my brother officer to take him, and I followed the other—Grenville was taken first, up a door, in Shoe-lane—I am morning and evening patrol—I had seen them before, very often—I have been two years on that beat.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PAYNE.* Q. How far were you from them? A. On a level with them—I followed them, from Mr. Waithman's to Salisbury-court—I saw them touch the gentleman's pocket, as soon as they crossed the end of Shoe-lane—my brother officer was with me, but he is not here.

**TIMOTHY FISHER HODSON.** I am a police-constable. I heard a cry of "Stop thief," and saw Hogan running—I stopped him, and took him to the station-house—I found the handkerchief in his left-hand coat pocket.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. How long was it before you saw Grenville at the station-house? A. In about three minutes—it was rather foggy—I could see right across Farringdon-street, which is wider than Fleet-street.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PAYNE.* Q. Have you had that handkerchief since? A. Yes—it has been at Guildhall, sealed up.

*Grenville's Defence.* I was stopped by a lot of people at the bottom of Shoe-lane. I do not know this prisoner.

*Hogan's Defence.* I saw this handkerchief on the ground, and took up. I was walking down the street, and the officer took me.

GRENVILLE—GUILTY.† Aged 19.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

HOGAN—GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

213. WILLIAM HENRY LAWRENCE was indicted for felonious breaking and entering the shop of Ebenezer Howard, on the 2nd December, and stealing 8 dead pheasants, value 24s. ; and 18 dead grouse value 17. 16s. ; his property.

EBENEZER HOWARD. I live in Lime-street, and have a shop in Leaden hall-market—I have a cellar under the shop, which joins to the Rose and Crown public house—there was a communication between my cellar and the public house, but it was parted off with boards, till a communication was made by some one—about the 1st of December I had twelve pheasants and eighteen grouse in my shop—I missed them on the morning the 3rd of December—I afterwards saw the aperture which had been made in my cellar—no one could have got into my cellar without that aperture—it had been partitioned off with egg cases, and they had been broken down—no one could have got this game otherwise than by that aperture.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Could it not have been taken out of the shop? A. Yes—the prisoner was never in my service—I could not identify the game.

JAMES TOZER. My brother-in-law, William Green Hascott, keeps the Rose and Crown—I know the prisoner as the servant of Mr. Brookes. ( On Wednesday night, the 2nd of December, he came to me, and asked for a key and candle, to go into his master's cellar, to get a parcel out—I gave him a light and the key of Mr. Hascott's beer-cellar—he could get through a trap-door from the beer-cellar to his master's cellar—this was between ten and eleven o'clock—he returned in ten minutes, with a basket containing eighteen grouse and eight pheasants—he said, "Let them *bide* here in the coal-cellar till morning"—I said, "There will be a piece of work about them"—he said, "No, there will not"—a hawker came to me the next morning with a basket, and told me to fetch up the things that had been left there the night before—I brought the parcel up to the hawker, and gave me 27s. in silver to give to Lawrence—I offered it to Lawrence—he told me to give him 13s. 6d., and keep 13s. 6d. myself—he said, "Hold your tongue, I got the things from Mr. Howard's last night"—I said, had I known that he had gone with the intention of getting the things from Mr. Howard's he should not have gone in ; and he said he had not been tipsy at the time, it would not have happened—he took the 13s. 6d., and when Mr. Howard came to me, I told him about it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You were in a little fright? A. Yes, I was. I thought I had acted dishonestly—the hawker is not here—I do not know his name—I wait on hawkers in my master's kitchen—there is a bagate board there—I have played there—I have no wages, only two or three shillings a week for pocket-money—the prisoner was not tipsy when he came to me—I did not tell him he was sober when he said he had been tipsy—I know Richard Lloyd by his working at Mr. Howard's—that was the first time I ever took 13s. for a dishonest action—I was very sorry for it—I did not tell Mr. Howard of this till I was charged with being party to it myself, because I was frightened.

RICHARD LLOYD *examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* I am come to state what

ce told me when I met him—he said he understood *Jem* was taken  
g to Tozer), and he was about to disclose what he knew of the  
; and he said, if he did, there were three or four in it—he said  
d stop in Lime-street till I went to Mr. Brooke's shop; and I was  
n and let him know how things were going on—I went to  
p, and told—Tozer had then been taken to the watch-house—I  
know much of *Jem* before that—he was no acquaintance of mine—  
oken to him—I have not made up this story—I was transported  
x years ago; but I have subsequently been employed in the mar-  
ery one knew I had been transported; but I got off with being  
ars and two months in the Penitentiary.

*Mer's Defence.* I know nothing of the charge.

*MR BROOKE.* I was told to apply to Tozer about this—Lawrence  
onfidential person in my employ—in consequence of repeated rob-  
a my own shop, I went into my cellar, and found an aperture—I  
t up, and it was broken again.

NOT GUILTY.

OLD COURT.—Wednesday, December 16th.

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

JOHN FORSTER was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of De-  
c, at St. George, Hanover-square, 24 yards of silk, value 8*l.*, the  
of John Davies, in his dwelling-house.

*MR HOYE.* I am in the service of John Davies, a silk-mercier, in  
street, Piccadilly, in the parish of St. George, Hanover-square; it  
dwelling-house. On the 8th of December, between four and five  
in the afternoon, I heard a noise in the parlour adjoining the ware-  
—the noise appeared to be in the warehouse—I immediately went  
and found the prisoner, who was a perfect stranger to us—he had a  
f silk—I asked him what he was doing there—he said he wanted  
a Johnson—I said no such person lived there, and took him into  
r—he threw the silk into the place he had taken it from—when I  
w him, he had it in his hand—I fetched a policeman, leaving the  
r in the custody of a young man—the silk is worth 8*l.*

*Mer.* Q. Where was I standing at the time I had it in my hand?  
se to where you had taken it from—you had it in your hand.

*MR GIBLING.* I am a policeman. I took the prisoner, and have had  
ever since.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

*Mer's Defence.* It was not in my hand—he came in, and said,  
t do you want?”—I said, “Captain Johnson”—he said, “He don’t  
re,” and shut the door, and fetched a policeman—I went there, be-  
t of employ for nine weeks—I met a gentleman I knew, who said  
a Johnson might take my son into his employ, and that he lived in  
-street—I unfortunately went into this gentleman’s house, and  
for the Captain he said he should take me into custody for at-  
ng to steal; and when the policeman came, he gave the silk out of  
ek; the policeman said, “You had better charge him with steal-



EDWIN HOYE *re-examined.* He had taken the silk from a shelf behind the door, about five feet high.

(William Parrott and William Stevens gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Transported for Life.

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215. JOHN WILLIAMS and GEORGE GILES were indicted for stealing, on the 28th of November, 1 wooden flap and frame, value 14s., and one wooden riser, value 6s.; the goods of Thomas Grissell and another.

HENRY THOMPSON. I am foreman to Mr. Thomas Grissell and Mr. Peto, who are building in New Wellington-street, Strand. On the 28th of November, about two o'clock in the afternoon, I saw the building, and left all the property secure—I did not miss this property till I was sent for on Monday, and found it at Bow-street—the building was nearly finished—it was bolted and locked, and the windows shut down—the workmen were not in it—I think the persons must have entered at the back.

RICHARD CASTLE. I am a policeman. On the 28th of November, at near ten o'clock at night, I was standing at the corner of New Wellington-street, and saw Giles come out of the new building, with the riser on his head—I kept my eye on the door, and saw Williams come out with the other, and put it on his head—they walked to the top of the street—I called a policeman to assist me, and took both into custody—they said a man gave it them to carry, and was going to give them two-pence, but they did not know where they were to carry it—we went to the building, and there was no man there at all.

JOHN TALBOT. I am a policeman. I assisted in taking the prisoners into custody—I saw no man there.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

*Giles's Defence.* A man came over to me and said, "Will you carry a bit of board for me? I will pay you for it when you take it with me"—I said I was willing to earn a few halfpence.

*Williams's Defence.* The man came over to the English Opera-house, and asked me to carry the board—he took me into the house, and told me he would follow me up the street.

WILLIAMS—GUILTY. Aged 16.	} Confined for Six Months.
GILES—GUILTY. Aged 15.	

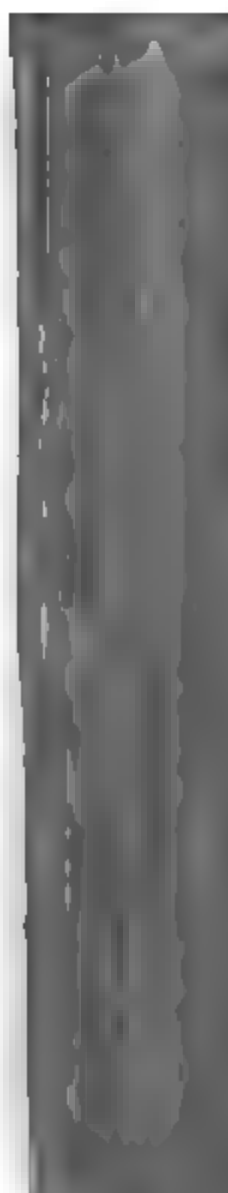
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*Before Mr. Justice Littledale.*

216. SUSANNAH BLAKE was indicted, for that she, on the 26th of November, at St. Dunstan Stebon-heath, *alias* Stepney, in and upon Mildred Scott, unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously did make an assault, and did then and there unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously cut and wound her, in and upon the mouth, the left side of the face, and the left hand, with intent, feloniously and wilfully, and of her malice aforethought, to kill and murder her.—2nd COUNT, stating her intent to be to maim and disable her.—3rd COUNT, stating her intent to be to do her some grievous bodily harm.

MILDRED SCOTT. I live in Cross-row, Stepney-green, Middlesex. My mother has been dead six or seven years—the prisoner lived as servant with me, and was servant to my mother in her life-time—she has lived altogether in the family better than twelve years—since my mother's death nobody has lived in the house but the prisoner and myself—on Thursday

not exceeding that—she sat facing me by the kitchen-table—she round the table to the back of me, by the dresser—when she dresser, she immediately laid hold of the back of my head, and I my shoulder, and put the carving knife into my mouth—she knife out of the wash-house—I did not see her get it—it must before I came home—she must have taken it from the dresser—not have taken it from any other place—I did not see where she got fore she put it into my mouth—I cannot tell any thing further, n the ground, crying, “Murder”—I cried “Murder” very loud, ighbours heard me on each side—the carving-knife cut me very ed in the mouth, at the side of my lip inside the cheek—I dare nded as long as an inch and a half, from the commencement—it ome a deep cut, but the doctor can tell better than I can—I floor, perhaps, two minutes, or more; but I remember scream- ‘Murder’—how I came on the floor, it is not in my power to n only remember crying “Murder,” and scuffling till I got to door, and her pulling me back; but I had sufficient presence of , to unbolt the door and unlock it—the prisoner was pulling me he hair of my head, as I went to the passage to open the street pulled me back—I opened the street door myself—she was y hair at the time—the neighbours on each side were at the tried to push the door too, and some man passing by put in, and opened it—the prisoner tried to shut it—when I I unbolted it and unlocked it—my next door neighbour, Mrs. was standing there; and I said, “Mrs. Pullinger, my servant red me”—I had observed that the prisoner had brought the wife in at tea time, with two of my best knives; and I said, two of my best knives out of the case, Susan”—this was in the she said they had been in a very bad condition, and she had rem all—I said, “Oh, very well;” but I knew they had not ed—she brought them to me to show me that they were clean-



mother was particularly kind to her? *A.* She has been treated like one of the family during the whole time—my family and friends have warned me against her conduct lately—they have warned me that my life was in danger—I have slept with my door unlocked till the last twelve months—had I considered myself in danger I should not have kept her—I considered her ignorant, and her mind affected, but not violent—I have kept my door bolted for the last fifteen months—I considered her of weak mind, but not mischievous—she told me she had written to the King and Queen, and she had had a most gracious answer from them, and her Majesty had promised to take her into the Palace—I said, “If you are ever protected by her Majesty I think it will be in a lunatic asylum”—she made no answer to that—she is not a woman that gave many answers, for she considered, she said, that her yea should be yea, and her nay, nay—I remember, on several occasions, her talking strangely and weakly—she once tapped at the wall, at the back of her bed’s head, and said, “Madam, are you asleep?”—I said, “No, I am not”—she said, “I am dying; don’t be alarmed,” and the next morning, I said to her, when I got up, “If you frighten me in that manner again you shan’t stop with me”—she said, “God forbid I should ever leave the family; I hope I shall be with them till I die”—I think her mind has been decidedly wandering for the last two years—she ought to know right from wrong, but at times I consider she did not.

*SAMUEL LAX.* On the evening of the 26th of November, I was going along Stepney-green, past Miss Scott’s house, between eight and nine o’clock, and heard cries of “Murder”—I heard a struggling in the passage—I knocked at the door, and it was partly opened, as I suppose by Miss Scott—I could not see who opened it—I looked in, and saw Miss Scott’s face covered with blood, and saw the prisoner pulling her mistress by the hair of her head backwards—the prisoner tried to close the door with her left hand—there was a difficulty in opening the door, from her trying to close it—I forced my way in, and got Miss Scott away from her with great exertion—the prisoner then went to the end of the passage, and sat on the foot of the stairs—she held by the banisters—I told her she must go to the station-house—she said she would not till her “lord and master” Mr. Gagen came—she gave no description of Mr. Gagen, besides calling him her “lord and master”—I gave her into custody to the policeman.

*JOHN RAVEN.* I am a policeman. I was at Miss Scott’s house on the evening of the 26th November, and saw the prisoner there—she had her arms holding round the banisters—I asked her what was the matter—she said a quarrel had ensued between her and her mistress, and if she had not taken the knife from her mistress, her mistress would have stabbed her—she said nothing else—Miss Scott was standing over her—she said nothing, but gave her into custody, and desired me to take her to the station-house—Miss Scott was covered with blood—I took the prisoner to the station-house, and as we passed by Mr. Gagen’s house, she caught hold of the railing of his house, and said she wished to see her “lord and master”—she was taken away, and told she could not see him then.

*SAMUEL JOHN HAM.* I am a police inspector. The prisoner was brought to the station-house on Thursday, the 26th of November—I went to Miss Scott’s house, and this knife, stained with blood, was handed to me—the marks are now on it (*produced*)—I have had it in my care ever since—on my return to the station-house, I asked the prisoner what could induce her to commit such an act—she said she had not done any thing—I

and cut her mistress very severely—she said she had not done had, it must have been in the struggle with her mistress, for y violent woman—I did not put any more questions to her—there was a degree of wildness in her manner—I did not con-  
 ver senses—I searched her boxes afterwards, and found in one x-box, with apparently new tinder, a flint, and matches; yox I found a rattle, and a bag containing a quantity of a small quantity of tea wrapped up in different papers—I also ument enclosed in a dirty paper, with “anecdote” written on ce of soap, and several other trifling articles.

mined. Q. You found this in her box? A. Yes; I did not thing about the paper—I never told her I had found it.

LF. I am a surgeon. I was called in to see Miss Scott, on he 26th of November—I found her bleeding from several e wound was inside her mouth; that was about an inch and a half long—I could hardly ascertain the depth of it, it e very deep, or it would have come through—it was from the mouth, backwards towards the throat—it looked a severe st, but it healed quickly, in the course of a week—I think I ound on the left cheek—that was not a severe wound—there r four on her left hand.

mined. Q. Are you at all acquainted with cases of insanity? ttended several—it is an undoubted fact that insanity is very tary in a family—I have known many instances of it.

he proceedings of this trial, the prisoner constantly interrupted declaring their evidence to be false, &c.)

Defence. I am not guilty of the charge—my lady is naturally t temper, so much so, that my life was truly miserable: but I in my own mind to endure it continually, in hopes, if I sur- should go and live with the remainder of the family, where I ould be truly happy—during her mother’s time she was so ber mother being an amiable disposition, I could always fly occur; but since her death my life has been miserable—I am f the charge—I only acted in my own defence—when I was y the cloth for supper, my lady knocked me down, with a y hand, and the knife also, and we were both in the dark—she rder”—I held her because I thought she would lay murder to though I knew I was innocent—I was taken to the station- what has happened since I cannot tell.

BLAKE. I am a baker and miller, and am the prisoner’s uncle— brother—her father is dead—he was not in his senses when he d he been for some time—I believe one of the prisoner’s brothers—I think he was twelve or fourteen years old when he died.

RIDER GAGEN. I am a surveyor. I am the person the pri- her lord and master—I have known her ever since she has been t’s family—I am brother-in-law to Miss Scott—I have observed’s manners and conduct for the last two or three years—I con- insane, and particularly requested my sister to get rid of her nsidered her a complete religious fanatic for some years—her has been to call me, “My lord”—I don’t know why she called once stated that I got into her bed-room window in the middle t, and was reading the Bible to her all the night—she did not she told my sister so—I have heard the prisoner say so herself:

and she said a butcher was coming in at the window to murder them both in the middle of the night ; but I did not hear that myself—from what I have heard of her, I should not be surprised at any act she committed—I repeatedly cautioned my sister against her—my sister always treated her very kindly—this letter (*looking at it*) is in her hand-writing—it is addressed to the stock-broker who is the broker of the family—she had no money in the funds—the money mentioned here is money belonging to the family—she acknowledged it was her hand-writing before the magistrate—(*letter read*) “ Mr. Chant, sen., stock-broker, of the letter S, Please to pay to Susanna Blake, or more generally known as the daughter of Sion, the interests of her ladyship’s property, Mrs. Elizabeth Scott, lately received by Miss Mildred Scott ; also the interests of her ladyship’s, Mrs. Georgiana Gagen’s property, which is a portion of the above-named property ; but if it is not divided in the bank-books, I must trust to your honour and honesty to deliver to me the interest of the whole, for I am not furnished with the account of the exact sum. I therefore beseech you to deal fairly by me, by paying into my hands the same sum that was lately received by Miss Mildred Scott, for I am authorized thus to plead for it by the free will and command of my lord, Mr. George Rider Gagen, who is the only surviving son by the union of marriage of her ladyship, Mrs. Elizabeth Scott. But if this account is not believed by the gentleman who acts as broker, I am willing to wait until a messenger is sent to my own residence, No. 5, Cross-row, Stepney-green, Mile-end, Old Town, and also my lord’s residence, that himself and family now occupy, No. 11, Rowland’s-row, Stepney-green, Mile-end, Old Town. This will prove that I am in very deed the same person whom my lord hath, with the joint consent of his lady, Mrs. Georgiana Gagen, been graciously pleased to give his power, first, to put into his lady’s hands her own private property, and the remainder for my own use. I have therefore presented my own person as a witness to my lord’s will. SUSANNA BLAKE.”

NOT GUILTY, being Insane.

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*Before Mr. Baron Parke.*

217. JAMES WATTS was indicted, for that he, having been convicted as an utterer of counterfeit coin, did afterwards, on the 2nd of December, unlawfully, unjustly, deceitfully, and feloniously utter and put off to one John Morris a counterfeit half-crown, well-knowing it to be counterfeited.

*The Hon. Mr. SCARLETT and Mr. ELLIS conducted the Prosecution.*

MR. CALEB EDWARD POWELL. I am assistant solicitor to the Mint. I produce a copy of the record of the conviction of James Watts, with another, for uttering counterfeit coin at Middlesex Sessions, Dec. 1833. I have examined it with the original record at the office of the clerk of the peace, and it is correct (*read.*)

JOHN FISHWICH SUMMERSELL. I am a turnkey of the House of Correction, Coldbath-fields. I am acquainted with the prisoner’s person—he was convicted in January, and was in my custody after his conviction.

JANE MORRIS. I am the daughter of John Morris, a publican, in Sandy-row, Petticoat-lane, which leads out of Bishopsgate-street. I know the prisoner from seeing him at our house on Monday morning, the 30th of November—I had never seen him before, to my knowledge—I have not a doubt of his being the person—it was about eight o’clock in the morning—he came to the bar with another man—the prisoner called for two three *halfpenny* worth of gin and peppermint—I served him, and he offered me

own, for which I gave him 2s. 3d.—he took the change, and went my father came down stairs, and was in the bar when the prisoner came—I gave my father the half-crown—it had not been out of my then.

MORRIS. I saw the prisoner on Monday morning, the 30th of November—my daughter was at the bar, and sent up for some money to go—I came down with the money, and saw the prisoner and another with him—my daughter said she wanted change for a half-crown, and gave me in the prisoner's presence—I discovered it was bad the the prisoner was gone, and I put it on the shelf in my bar—it remained till I gave it to the officer, who afterwards took him into custody—I can positively declare I gave him the same half-crown—I know the mark—the prisoner came in with the same man on the Wednesday about five o'clock—I was in the bar alone—they asked for two guineas—I knew them again the moment they came into the house—on giving them, the prisoner tendered me half-a-crown—I looked at it, it was good, and was in the act of putting it into the till, and giving change, when he said he thought he had halfpence enough to pay the change to three-pence—he had some halfpence in his hand, and he gave it to his companion, and asked him if he had got a halfpenny—his companion said he thought he had—he fumbled in his waistcoat pocket, and replied that he had not—upon that the prisoner said, "Then you must give me change"—he immediately put another half-crown down on the counter—and the moment I took it up, I discovered it was a bad one—I turned myself sideways from the counter to go into my bar-parlour—I had a policeman in the parlour, and was turning round to go to take them both into custody, when the one who stood next to me, seeing my motive, walked out of the house—he stood close to the door—I did not see at what pace he went away—the prisoner came to the bar—I came back with the policeman—when I was going from the parlour to my bar-parlour, the prisoner said "Never mind about change, give me the half-crown I have got three-pence," and he put three pence on the counter—he had before asked his companion for a halfpenny—I brought the policeman round, and gave him in charge, and then he gave me three penny-pieces off the counter, and put them into his pocket—he gave the half-crown to the policeman—also the one which had been given to me on Monday—I took it from the shelf where I had put it.

MR. KIRBY DARLING. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody on the 2nd of December—I saw him at the bar—I saw him take three-pence, and put it in his left hand waistcoat pocket—I took him to the station-house, and searched him, but found nothing more than three penny-pieces—I received two bad half-crowns from Mr. Morris, and have kept them ever since—I marked them.

FIELD. I am inspector of coins to the Mint. These half-crowns are counterfeit, and both impressed from the same mould—they are alike in every respect—I can speak with confidence about their being from the same mould—in the letters of the word "Gratia," there is a defect in the mould.

MR. WILKINSON'S Defence. On Monday morning, the 30th of November, I was at a lady's house in Union-place, Curtain-road, at seven o'clock, and remained there until nine o'clock—I then accompanied the lady to Bartholomew's to see her daughter, and never left her till half-past ten o'clock.

MR. WILKINSON. I live in Union-place, Curtain-road. I am very little acquainted with the prisoner—he was at my house on Monday the 30th of November.

November, at a little after seven in the morning—he staid until half-past eight o'clock—I am not exactly certain that it was half-past eight o'clock but he went with me to St. Bartholomew's Hospital—we had to be there at nine o'clock, and we came out at ten o'clock—it takes us half an hour walk there—we went together—he remained there with me till a quarter past ten o'clock—he walked back with me, as far as Whitecross-street, and I parted with him there—I never lost sight of him in the mean time.

MR. SCARLETT. Q. How far is Petticoat-lane from your house? A. I suppose about a quarter of a mile—I do not know Mr. Morris's, at all—I went to see a friend of mine at the hospital—I was very little acquainted with the prisoner—I saw him on Sunday in the Curtain-road—he has a stable there—he said, “How is Mrs. King?”—I said, “She is in the hospital”—he said he should like to see her—I said, “Well, I am going to-morrow morning, if you like to come, you can go with me, but do not keep me waiting”—he came to my house a little after seven o'clock, and breakfasted with my sons—my little girl, twelve years old, was there, who helps to get breakfast for the family every morning—I know it was the 30th of November, because I went to the hospital that morning, and have not been since.

COURT. Q. Did you know when he was taken up? A. I did not know it till he was taken to the Compter—I am not sure whether that was not on the Thursday week after, and when I saw him at the Mansion-house I asked him what brought him there—he said he was accused of a bad hair crown on the Monday—they had sent me word that he was taken—I went before the Lord Mayor the same day.

MR. SCARLETT. Q. Did he breakfast with you? A. He did with my sons—I had my breakfast very early—they breakfasted at seven o'clock or a few minutes after—I breakfasted before them—they breakfasted in the parlour—the kitchen is a small room, not large enough for my family—I was in the room when they breakfasted—my son did not go with me to the hospital—he did not know the person I went to see—he was forced to go to work—it was Mrs. King, my daughter, who was in the hospital.

COURT. Q. You are sure you went before the Magistrate on the Thursday week, after you went to the hospital, it was not the same week? A. I believe it was the same week—it was the Monday before he was at the Compter—it was the same week that I went before the Lord Mayor that he went to the hospital with him—I am quite sure it was not the week after—I am quite sure it was the same week.

MR. SCARLETT. Q. On which side of the table did the prisoner sit at breakfast? A. On the right hand side—the window is on the left hand—he sat with his face towards the window—my sons sat opposite each other—I am quite sure my sons went no part of the way towards the hospital.

COURT. Q. Had you any gin and water that morning? A. Nothing at all—I am not in the habit of drinking gin, or gin and water—the prisoner did not have any, to my knowledge—I staid at the hospital an hour—they do not let us in till nine o'clock, and then we are out about ten o'clock—there is only an hour allowed—the prisoner staid with me the whole time—my son is too frightened to come here—he said he should never go out alive if he came.

HENRY NEGUS. The prisoner was at my father's and mother's house on the 30th of November, and he breakfasted with me, and my brother, and my mother—he came at seven o'clock, or a little after—I had seen him two



times before at my mother's house—he never breakfasted at our house—I do not know how long he staid at breakfast—I do not know at me he went away—I had to go out with a cab at half-past seven—I left my brother there—he is out now with a cab—that is all I—we are both cab drivers—I believe he came that morning to go to sister at the hospital—he knew my sister before.

ELLIS. Q. How many of you were there at breakfast? A. Me, my sister, and mother—I am quite sure all four were there—my mother staid with us—I am quite sure of that; my mother had toast and tea, and butter for breakfast—we all sat down to breakfast together—we sitting down to breakfast when the prisoner came in—the prisoner sat right hand side of the room when he came in—the window is on the left side—I sat close to the window—I know it was on the 30th of November, for I was told so by my mother on the morning, as I asked about the day of the month—I asked her what the day of the month was, three o'clock in the afternoon, when I came in to change horses—the day of the month almost every day I go out, in case any night dupe me—I know the 30th was the day the prisoner was

27. Q. Which side of the room is the window? A. The window is on the left hand side of the room—my mother sat near the fire and my sister and me as near the fire as could be—my sister is the eldest.

**GUILTY.** Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Justice Littledale.*

**SAMUEL KEYTON** was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the warehouse of Job Ashton, on the 24th of November, at St. Giles, Middlesex, and stealing therein 48 bushels of oats, value 7*l.*, his own property.

*MR. PHILLIPS conducted the Prosecution.*

**ASHTON.** I am a salt-merchant and corn-dealer. This is a correct map of my premises, (*looking at one*), which are No. 34, Wharf-road, City—this accurately represents the prisoner's stable—there is an aperture in the wood work sufficient for me to get through—it is from two feet from the ground—this represents where my granary is—a ladder coming through the aperture could walk along, and get up to the granary—the aperture was in the prisoner's wall—I entered on my way to the beginning of August—I put corn into the granary on the 24th of August—on the 25th of November I missed the corn in question, in two bulks—I had the bulk measured—I thought there was seven or ten quarters gone—it was Irish potato oats—they were musty—I did not know M'Dougal at that time—I saw him coming, and, in consequence of what passed, I saw the prisoner even or half-past seven o'clock, at his own house—I told him that he had got the key of my granary or corn warehouse, and desired him to give it up to me—he said he had not got it, and never had it, and did not know any thing about it—I told him I had just heard it was M'Dougal, who was in the Macclesfield Arms, and if he would go there with me to see him, face to face, I should be satisfied—as M'Dougal had told me he had given the key to him himself—he said he was going to go, and I was welcome to search his house—we went with the policeman to the Macclesfield Arms—we found M'Dougal in the parlour—I asked him to walk out into the street,

and asked him if he had given the prisoner the key of the warehouse as he had represented to me before—he said he had given him the —the prisoner denied it—M'Dougal said, "It was in the shed, by side of your house, the week after Mr. Ashton took possession of premises," and he said, "At the time I passed the key to you, requesting you would be kind enough to send it to Mr. Ashton, you took it in your hand, and turned the key in the door, either one way or other, I do not remember which, you turned it in the lock, and said, "It is a useful key, and might be useful for many purposes"—the prisoner said he never had it—I am sure he said so—M'Dougal said, "What I have stated is correct, and I will make an oath of it before any judge or magistrate who I am called before"—I then gave the prisoner into custody—his pockets were searched at the station-house—he pulled a bag of oats out of his pocket—they were not my oats—the prisoner said, "These are the oats I have had in to-day from Tarling and Maides, and I have got no other sort of oats"—he then said the last time he saw the key to the warehouse it was behind the door of a shed, by the side of his house under some plaster of Paris heads—he said nothing more about the key then—I and the policeman went to the prisoner's stable—I found horses feeding there on oats, split beans, and clover chaff mixed up together—I took a handful of chaff, beans, and oats, away—the policeman and I went to my shop, and separated the oats—I kept half myself, gave half to the policeman—I have brought that sample with me—I have a sample of the oats from the bulk they were stolen from—I believe the oats found in the prisoner's stable to be the same as are in my bulk, because they are musty—I tasted them as I came along by the dock—the oats he gave me from his pocket were new—these were old—the oats in the stable were the same kind as my Irish potato oats—I have been in the corn trade thirty-five years.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. Are the oats from the bin marked distinct from what was found in the bin? A. They are marked as they were found—those in the prisoner's pocket were not mixed with chaff—here is a sample from the bulk, from the prisoner's pocket, from the bin, and from a small tub in the prisoner's loft—the prisoner lived in his place, I understand, about six months ago—I do not know whether he said any thing about the hole in the stable before the Magistrate or not—he was not asked about it—it was a hole with a sack hanging over it—there had been a window there—I should suppose there has never been a window—it is weather boarding, and is a hole cut through—I dare not tell the Magistrate that the oats were musty and hot—my evidence was read over to me before I signed it—I told the Magistrate they were not—I am quite sure that was read over to me before I signed it, for I signed it myself—the prisoner was in his premises before I came there—there is a shed adjoining his premises—I do not know that Benson and Co. own the shed of him—M'Dougal is an entire stranger to me—I know Tarling and Maides by sight—when I first went to the prisoner I found him in his loft—I asked him if he had seen any body carry corn off my premises—his wife and another person were there—I saw they were agitated and much, and from there I went down to Mr. Howard—they said they had never seen any body go off the wharf with corn—I called on Tarling and Maides about twelve o'clock, and said I suspected the prisoner—I believed them to be a respectable house—I told Mr. Maides that I suspected Benson of stealing oats—this was before I had seen M'Dougal.

Q. Did you not say, from the quantity taken, you were not posi-

they had been put into a barge, as it was easy to load a barge from your granary? *A.* I could not say it, for I did not know how they went—I believe Mr. Maides made the same observation himself, that they had had corn stolen—I might have said what you asked me, but I cannot recollect that I did—Mr. Maides told me the prisoner could have no interest in stealing corn, for he had assigned all his property, and they furnished the prisoner with every thing—he told me they furnished him with corn, clover, and hay—a quarter of each a-week—he produced to me the bill of parcels which was sent with it—he said, that was what he allowed his horses—he did not say it was as much as they could eat—I am quite sure of—I believe he told me that he had bought 10 qrs. of oats, and 15 cwt. of split peas, that morning, principally for Keyton's use—he showed me the bill of it from Ellis and Co.—I had not gone near the prisoner's premises at that time—Maides said his cart was gone to Ellis for some of the corn, and would return in a few minutes, and if I would wait till the cart came, I might satisfy myself—he did not tell me he would go to Keaton's, and see the corn delivered at the stable—he promised to call on me, and inform me if there was any corn—he did not say, that we would go together, and search Keyton's premises, before I expressed to Keaton my suspicion of this—I swear he said nothing of the kind—he told his carman to look if there was any corn there—I was never asked to go there—the cart arrived while I was talking to Mr. Maides—he said to the carman, "What have you got?"—he told him 3 qrs. of split beans, and he said, "Well, leave one quarter here, and take the rest to Keaton's"—he ordered the carman to bring one quarter into the counting-house, and he said to the man, who brought the second sack, "Bill, I charge you to look all over Keyton's premises, and see if he has got any corn there, and bring a handfull off the premises"—he said, "I am going there myself, but if you see any corn, take a sample, and give it to me"—I do not believe I should know the man again if I saw him—Mr. Maides did not request me to wait at his house till the man came back, for he promised to call at my shop—he might ask me—I believe I did not refuse to wait—I will swear I did not—I went home—I saw Mr. Maides at my shop (about two o'clock that day,) before I made any charge against the prisoner—he told me that the man he sent to search the premises, had reported that there was no corn whatever on the premises.

*Q.* Did he not say, on that occasion, that the first thing for you to do would be to go immediately to Keyton's premises, and make a thorough search? *A.* No such observation at any time—he did not say the best plan would be to go to Keyton's immediately and make a thorough search—he did not propose it—I have no recollection of it—I swear positively it did not happen at any time—I have no knowledge of saying there was no occasion, as I was quite satisfied of what had been done, and there were others I suspected much more than Keyton—I will not swear I did not say so, it is so long ago I cannot say that I did or did not—I believe I was not asked to search his premises—not by Mr. Maides—I believe, if I was asked, I should say I would not go—I cannot say whether I was asked or not—I might be, and I might not—I cannot say that I said so—the only doubt is if I was asked the question, I am sure I should not accept the offer—I had the things missing, and inspected my other servants—I did not know who to suspect at first.

*Mr. PHILLIPS.* *Q.* You said something of what Mr. Maides said about

oats? *A.* Mr. Maides' clerk stated to me, that if there were any oats the premises of a different colour to yellow, it could not be what they were in the last time—my conversation with Maides was before I knew anything about M'Dougal and the key.

*NATHANIEL CARTER.* I am a policeman. On the evening of the 25th November I went with the prosecutor to the prisoner's house, and heard him ask the prisoner for the key of his granary—the prisoner said he had not got it, and knew nothing about it—Ashton asked him to go with him to the Macclesfield Arms—the prisoner said he would go with him anywhere he liked; and we all three went over—Mr. Ashton called M'Dougal out, and asked him whether he did not give the prisoner the key of his granary—M'Dougal said he did—the prisoner said he did not—Ashton then gave the prisoner into my custody—M'Dougal said he gave the prisoner the key as he was sitting on the end of a bench in a shed, and I do not remember any thing more—I asked him about the key of Mr. Ashton's granary—he said there was the key or a key belonging to Mr. Ashton's granary hanging behind the door in a shed under some heads—Mr. Ashton and I went to the shed, and saw some plaster of Paris heads but found no key—M'Dougal went with us—I saw Ashton take a sample of oats from the prisoner's stable, and I have kept some myself—I have kept it safe ever since—here is a sample—I got it from the prisoner's pocket—here is a sample Mr. Ashton gave me—it is part of the sample I saw him find in the stable, and here is the sample from Mr. Ashton's bulk in his granary.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* You took the sample from the bulk yourself? *A.* Yes—I am quite sure M'Dougal said, the key in the shed belonged to Mr. Ashton's granary—when I was giving evidence at the office, before Mr. Heritage, jun., Mr. Ashton stated this himself, inadvertently, just at the time I had got to those words; and Mr. Heritage, thinking they were put into my mouth, refused to take them down—Mr. Ashton was not under examination at the time he was in the room—the prisoner said either "a key," or "the key;" or "the key, or "a key," I do not recollect which—he did not say he ever had possession of it—he said it was hanging up in the shed—I do not know that the shed was occupied by Mr. Benson, M'Dougal's master—I was just going to say, "belonging to Mr. Ashton's warehouse"—when Mr. Ashton put it into my mouth, and the clerk would not put it down.

*MR. PHILLIPS.* *Q.* Do you remember a gentleman insisting on the clerk taking it down, and the clerk refusing? *A.* Yes; I was about to mention it when Mr. Ashton interfered.

*THOMAS FRISBY.* I am a labourer—I sometimes work for Mr. Ashton. On the 26th of November last I went to the stable of the prisoner, about eleven o'clock in the afternoon, by Mr. Ashton's desire—there were no horses in the stable—there were no oats there—I went up into the loft and found some oats—there were two quantities—one quantity in a kind of corn-bin, and the other in a large barrel, or cask—they were not of the same quality—the quantity in the bin was a musty oat—I smelt it—there were two men there, and they measured the oats—I saw some split beans in the cask with the oats, which were not musty—I am sure it was the cask they were in—the musty oats were in a bin by themselves.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* Did you know the men who were measuring? *A.* I should know them if I saw them—they measured the musty oats first and then the clean ones—they did not measure the beans—I told them

r. Ashton—not the least impediment was offered to us—I told brother that I had been, as soon as I came from the stable—was not at home—the oats were not both the same sort—I have a sample of them—I was in Mr. Ashton's employ at that time, as before—I am not working for him now—I worked for him—I have known the prisoner three years living there, I dare not bring any sample of oats to my master—I was brought up—I have lately kept a green-grocer's shop—I have been out of Ashton's clerk, carrying out salt—I went there on the 26th of the day after the prisoner was in custody.

[DOUGAL. I am a plasterer, and live in Regent-street, City—it was the key of the granary before Mr. Ashton came into possession—it was in my possession, from February till Mr. Ashton took possession in July—there were two keys to the granary—I kept one the whole of the time I had possession of the granary—I returned one four or five days after Mr. Ashton took possession, as I was away till that time—I gave it to the prisoner in my shop, and asked him good enough to pass it to Mr. Ashton, as it did not look very proper for a person to hold the key of another person's premises—he said no—I gave him the key—he was sitting on the end of my bench, smoking and joking together, about the affairs of the day; and he put the key into the door, and turned the key; and made a regular kind of way, that the key might be useful—I thought it was I have never seen it since.

cross-examined. Q. When was it you came to town? A. One evening—I think, on the 18th of July—I took a memorandum of this morning in this book (*producing one*)—Mr. Ashton's deposition between the 11th and the 18th—I know the date, because I employed labourers to clear the place out, on Sunday morning, the 11th, there was something which I desired the prosecutor to do, and the prisoner borrowed Mr. Ashton's key to get to the granary that day—I had not given him the key myself then—I did not see Mr. Ashton for a week after I came to town, I think, as I was lame—I was not out on my business—I was on the premises where the granary is on the 11th morning after I came to town—I am not certain of the day I gave the key to the prisoner—it was within a week after I came to town—I did not see Mr. Ashton that week at all.

Q. Did you have any difficulty had you in giving the key to Mr. Ashton himself, or in employing another person? A. The only difficulty was, he was not at home, in any way, I did not meet him—I had full confidence in the prisoner—he bore the highest character in the neighbourhood—I live about a mile from Mr. Ashton—I occupy the shed next to the prison, where the key was hanging; at least Mr. Benson, my friend, says—I cannot tell whether I had been into the shed on the 24th or the 25th—I cannot say I was not there on the 24th, 25th, and 28th—I was there sometimes for a fortnight together—I was not there the day the prisoner was taken into custody—I am not aware that I was—I will not say I was not there the day before, or the day after—the evening he was taken into custody I went there with the policeman—I am not aware that I was there in the morning—there are many hooks in the shed—I saw the key hanging there, on my oath—he tried the door in a jocular way—it was the street-door of the shed he tried, not the door of the granary—I fitted the street-door—I did not tell Mr. Ashton that I had given him the key till he called on me—I saw him repeatedly afterwards—

he never complained to me that he was robbed—I was not on the street very often—I cannot tell you whether I was there on the 23rd, 22nd or 20th—I do not know—I have no particular recollection of being there—I go there when I want any thing—I do not work there as I usually do—when I charged the prisoner about the key, he denied the truth and said.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Did any body ever charge you with stealing oats? A. Never; Mr. Ashton came and asked me what I had done with the key, and I told him at once.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. How came Mr. Ashton to know you had the key? A. I cannot tell.

JOB ASHTON *re-examined*. Howard's foreman came to my house last night, and in consequence of information I had, I asked M'Dougall for the key—I never found the door of my granary broken open—I paid a quarter for the corn.

THOMAS ROBERTS. I work at the salt-works, but am not in Mr. Ashton's employ. I remember turning over some oats in Ashton's granary, on the 21st of November, and on Wednesday the 25th, by his direction, I turned over the oats in the same place, and there was a great deficiency—I cannot say how much, but there was less than before—there was more than a bushel gone—I measured them on the 25th, there was 52 qrs. and 7 bsh.—I did not measure them before.

ROBERT GUMM. I am a lighterman. On the 16th of November I delivered at Mr. Ashton's premises 60 qrs. of oats—I saw them put up in sacks to the granary.

JAMES CAIN. I am in Mr. Ashton's employ. On the 16th of November, I remember 60 qrs. of oats being delivered by Gumm, they were put in the loft in the granary—none of that corn was taken away up to the 24th of November, to my knowledge—I shut up the premises on the 24th—I saw the corn before I shut them up, and it appeared to be all there.

ROBERT MARRIOTT. I am a chaff-cutter. I have been in the prisoner's employ—I worked for him on the 24th of November, and I saw a little corn on his premises, mixed up among the chaff—there were about a couple of bushels of beans and oats mixed together—put into the bin which the horses are fed from—the prisoner was in the loft part of the time—the carman told him that was the last of the corn—the prisoner said he should have more to-morrow, and those sacks were to be sent home, for he was not going to have his corn from the same place next time—I do not know who he had the last corn from.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Do you know Maides and Tarling? A. Yes, they sometimes buy corn from one place, and sometimes from another, and sometimes from seven or eight different persons.

*Prisoner's Defence.* The corn I had on my premises, Tarling and Maides sent me—I am a carman, and find horses for carriers for different wharfs.

WILLIAM MAIDES. I am in partnership with Mr. Tarling; we are salesmen in Smithfield. I know the prisoner—he became embarrassed in his affairs in October last; and being unable to make up a composition with his creditors—we lent him about 200*l.* for that purpose—we always considered him a highly respectable honest man—in consequence of an arrangement between us, his household furniture and horses were assigned to me and my partner, as trustees for the creditors—he had

that time—we took possession of all he had—we allowed him of his furniture and horses—he received 1*l*. a week from us, and each of his journeymen-carmen, which was 1*l*. 16*s*.—he accounted every week, from the 13th of October, up to the time this charge ended, for the proceeds of his business—we were to find fodder for the horses; and did so—we allowed him quite sufficient—he conducted to our entire satisfaction—Mr. Ashton called on me on Wednesday, 1st of November; and we had a conversation—I explained to him the prisoner was in, and that he could have no interest in corn for his horses—I told him the quantity we allowed him for it, and I produced a bill of parcels, from Ellis—I said I had that purchased 10 quarters of oats, and 5 quarters of beans; the intended for him—I told him we allowed the prisoner a quarter and 3 cwt. of split-beans, making together 18 bushels; unlimited quantity of clover, cut and chaff, for the six horses; it was at the rate of 3 bushels of corn per week, for the six horses; which was amply sufficient, and as much as they could get, if he pleased, I would go with him, and see the corn ordered for the prisoner that morning, delivered at the premises; we made a thorough search of them, before the prisoner knew he was with any thing, to see if he had any corn on the premises—when we were going—while we were talking the cart came up—I sent for the cart, and there were four quarters of oats, and one of split beans in it—I desired the carman in the presence of Mr. Ashton, to bring one quarter into the counting-house, out of the cart, and to take the remainder to the prisoner—I did not tell him to take only two quarters to the prisoners—I desired the carman to search the prisoner's stable carefully, and if he found any corn there besides what he was taking, to be sure to bring me a sample of it—that was in Mr. Ashton's presence—I cannot charge my memory, whether I did, or did not request Mr. Ashton to wait till the man returned—I did not see Mr. Ashton again at his own house about two o'clock—the first time I saw him was between twelve and one o'clock—I went to him at two o'clock, by appointment—I told him that the carman had returned, and that he had examined the prisoner's premises, and there was no corn except what he took—I particularly pressed on him twice before I left him, to go immediately with me to the prisoner's premises, and make a thorough search, as he was unconscious of any charge against him—this was the first time he had made any charge against the prisoner—he declined to go, and said he was quite satisfied with what had been done, and there were no suspicions—he suspected much more than he did the prisoner—he told me in the counting-house, when I named about the search, that if he saw the oats he would not swear to them—I have known the prisoner about three years—he has lived all that time at the basin, respectably, as far as I ever heard—he has never heard his character impeached by any body—his conduct was to the entire satisfaction of myself, and his creditors—I believe he has two children.

Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. Did you see the corn that was sent to the prisoner's premises? A. I did not, Mr. Elliott did—I bought it—it was very good Irish oats—the quality was about 40lbs. to a bushel—there is a difference between Irish oats, and what is commonly called Irish oats—those I bought were not potato oats.

Mr. CLARKSON. Q. What is the difference between Irish, and potato oats? A. Potato oats are smaller and thicker—I saw the oats on the pri-



soner's premises afterwards, and they were the same I had bought—I examined them about half-past nine o'clock on Thursday morning—I firmly believe them to be those I bought.

GEORGE CROSS. I am shopman to Mr. Elliott, a corn dealer in St. John-street. I remember Tarling and Maides purchasing ten quarters of oats, and three quarters of split beans—I and Stafford went to the granary together, and measured them—I think I know Irish potato oats—there is scarcely any difference between them and Irish oats—I have been more than two years in the business—I measured them out—they were put into sacks, and on the same day two men came with a horse and cart for them—I sent four quarters of oats, and one of split beans away by them—I am quite certain there were four quarters of oats.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Look at these oats, what kind are they? A. I should say they are a middling kind of Irish oat—I cannot tell you the difference between Irish and Irish potato oats—I should know one from the other by the quality—I can tell by two samples whether one is better than another, but as to Irish potato oats, I am not acquainted exactly with the trade—there is a different quality, and I have heard of potato oats—they are a very short plump oat—I am not judge enough to say whether this is potato oats—there was nothing particular in the oats we sent to the prisoner—I believe I tasted them—I will not say I tasted them at the time, but when they were first brought to master's I smelt them—there was nothing particular in the smell—there was a sort of smell which a great number of oats have—they were very sweet—I should not call them musty.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Do you believe it possible for a man to distinguish the different Irish oats, except as to their quality, whether they are plumper than others—is there any other mode? A. Certainly not—there is a little must sometimes among clean oats—I think there was nothing about the oats we sent to the prisoner, but what was very pleasant and very usual to all oats of that description—it is not unusual for them to be must about them sometimes.

ROBERT STAFFORD. I was in the service of Mr. Elliott. I assisted in measuring ten quarters of oats, and five quarters of split beans, for Tarling and Maides—I remember their men coming for them—the first cart took away four quarters of oats, and one of split beans—I am sure there were four quarters of oats in eight sacks.

WILLIAM PARCEL. I was in the employ of Tarling and Maides. On the 25th of November I was sent to Elliott's for four quarters of oats, and one quarter of beans with a horse and cart—I brought them all to the yard gate—Mr. Maides was there, and a gentleman who I believe was the prosecutor—Mr. Maides' in the gentleman's presence, told me to take three quarters of oats, and one quarter of beans to the prisoner's, and leave a quarter at the counting-house—before I shot them I was to get into the loft, and see if the prisoner had any corn by him, and if he had I was to take a handfull as a sample, and bring to him—I searched the loft where the corn was shot, but saw no corn there—in the stable there was same as the present feed for the horses—the prisoner mixed a portion of the split beans in one sack among some corn out of another sack with some chaff, and put it down a shoot into the bin which the horses are fed from—I did not examine the bin in the stable before it was shot—for three, four, or five bushels of corn and chaff were shot—I examined the bin while some of it was running down—I did not see exactly whether there was more in it than was shot, but there were four or five bushels in it, and that was the

it had been shot—I saw no chaff in the loft, but what had laid floor—what the prisoner mixed up he put down into the bin thrust my arm into the bin, and took a handfull out, blew the chaff, and I could see nothing but the beans and oats I had brought, and the bin again—that was about dinner time.

ELIOT. Q. After he had shot down a quantity, you put into the bin and took some of it? A. Yes; about half a bushel had gone down, which was about two and a half bushels of a sample of oats, and I think I know English oats from Irish—I am not certain—the bin was in the stable—I saw nothing but the loft—it laid loose on the floor—there was some oats in bins, tubs—I don't know whether there was one tub or two—I did not notice—I will not swear there was not half a dozen—I will swear there was three—I searched for corn—I don't know how many bins—I looked into all the places I saw, but can't tell how many—there was not a dozen—I was told to look for oats—I looked where my oats went—I did not look in any other place—the loft was big enough to hold a load of hay—there was no convenience for any where but the floor—I saw no bins, but where I shot the corn were tubs.

ELIOT. Q. Did you go to count the tubs, or to see if there was any corn? A. To look for oats—I had no orders to count bins or tubs, as well as I could to get the sample, as master wished.

ELIOT. I am clerk to Tarling and Maides. I was in their house on the 25th of November, when Mr. Ashton was there—I asked Maides to tell him that he allowed the prisoner a quarter of oats or a quart of beans in a week, and that it was amply sufficient, and as the horses could eat—Mr. Ashton said, that he thought it was enough—I heard Mr. Maides offer to go with Mr. Ashton to see the prisoner—he said he would search before the corn was red, to see if there was any there—Mr. Ashton said, there was no corn for it, he was quite satisfied, and there were others he suspected of the prisoner—the cart came up, and one quarter of oats was taken—I did not see what was left in—Mr. Maides directed the cart to Mr. Ashton's presence, to search the prisoner's premises carefully, and found any corn, besides what he took, to bring him a sample—I have known the prisoner for the last three years, and always considered him an honest man.

HILLIPS. Q. Was Mr. Maides present when Ashton said he was satisfied, and it was not necessary? A. Yes—the oats that were sent were what is generally termed Irish feed oats—the Irish potato oats—the common Irish oats are fuller and larger, I think in every way—I should not call this sample a very large one—not small—it is what they call Irish oats; and from the knowledge of it I should call it potato oat; but I am not a judge—I will tell the sample that was left at my master's.

NOT GUILTY.

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

WILLIAM CANE was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of December, value 10s., the goods of Richard Crux; to which he

GUILTY.—Confined One Month.

220. JOHN SUTLIFF was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of November, 2 waistcoats, value 5s., the goods of Emanuel Moss.

EMANUEL MOSS. I am a dealer in clothes, and live in High-street, Shadwell. On the 28th of November I shut my shop up about twelve o'clock at night, when the prisoner knocked at the door, and said he had something to sell—he had a piece of canvass, and an old pair of trowsers—I offered him 3s. for them, which he agreed to take—I had a gas-light burning—I had no change, and knocked at the partition of my landlord's house, to bring me 3s.—in the mean time I missed my key—I looked round, and happened to go to six waistcoats which I had put in the shelves, thinking I had put the key there—I replaced them, and then the landlord came to the door to give me 3s., which I gave to the prisoner, who went away; and when I came into the shop again, I missed two waistcoats from the shelf—I went out, and found him about four doors off at the corner of Angel-gardens—I charged him with stealing the two waistcoats—he said he had not—I said, “I will give you in charge”—he said, “I must go and ease myself”—he ran into a court by the side of a wall, and I lost sight of him for about three minutes—when he came out of the court I gave him in charge of the policeman—the court is no thoroughfare—I found the waistcoats concealed on the top of the palings, up the court, about a quarter of an hour afterwards.

JAMES PORTCH (*police-constable K 91.*) I saw the prisoner come out of the court, and Moss gave him in charge—he made a violent resistance—it required six of us to take him to the station-house—he is a very powerful man—after putting him into the station-house, I found two waistcoats on the palings, in the court, which the prosecutor claimed—I found on the prisoner 2s. in silver—he may have lost some money in the struggle, as he was very violent—he struggled with us, endeavouring to get away—he was not struck at all.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not steal any waistcoats—when they took me, they ill-used me very improperly—they took my money from me, and next morning said I only had 2s., but I had a half-crown, sixpence, two shillings, and some halfpence—every thing was taken out of my pocket—the policemen had hold of me, searching me, and knocking me about.

EMANUEL MOSS *re-examined.* I paid him half-a-crown and sixpence, but when I caught sight of him, I saw him on the step of a public-house, as if he had come out—it was not three minutes after he left me, but I heard him say to the landlord, “Take care of that for me”—that was at the Paviers' Arms, kept by Mr. Blay.

*Prisoner.* I did not go into that public-house—I got a quarten of gin with the halfpence I had, but I changed no silver—I laid the half-crown and sixpence on the counter, and took it up again, and put it in my pocket—I had two shillings besides, and a bad sovereign about me. *Witness.* When he came into my shop, he said he was very badly off, and had no money at all—I gave him part of half a quarten loaf, as he said he was greatly distressed.

*Prisoner.* I came from Deptford on board a ship—I came ashore, and had no dinner, nor did I buy any thing for supper—I asked him to be so good as to give me a bit of bread, as it was late, and he did—any thing else I know nothing about. *Witness.* I kept the bread in the shop, in my chest—he must have taken the waistcoats while I went to the door to take the 3s.

GUILTY.† Aged 26.—Transported for Seven Years.

**EDWARD PHILLIPS** was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of November, 1 handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of Charles Woods, from his

**WILLIAM WARD.** On the 9th of November, I was at the corner of Bond-street, Piccadilly, and saw the prisoner take a handkerchief from Woods's coat pocket—Mr. Wood turned round, and collared him with the handkerchief.

**CHARLES WOODS.** I live in Piccadilly. On the 9th of December I was at a print-shop, in Sackville-street, and felt an unusual sensation in my pocket—I felt my pocket, and missed my handkerchief—I turned round and saw the prisoner's hand going into his left-hand pocket—I called him, and said that he had something not belonging to him, which he denied—I insisted on looking into his pocket, and found my handkerchief

there. I was looking at the prints—a boy *chucked* the handkerchief over a railing, and ran away—I took it up, and put it into my pocket—a gentleman immediately collared me—I will take my oath I never went into his pocket—it is very false to say so.

**WILLIAM WARD re-examined.** I had watched him and another all the way down Bond-street—they tried several gentlemen's pockets before they came to the prosecutor; and they got one handkerchief half-way out of a man's pocket—I saw him take the prosecutor's handkerchief.

**WARD.** I had not been down so far as Bond-street—I came from the Essex Hospital.

**JOHN BALDWIN** (*police-constable C 103.*) I received the prisoner in the station with the handkerchief.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

**FREDERICK DAVIS, WILLIAM WILLIAMS, and JOSEPH BULL**, were indicted for stealing, on the 8th of December, 8 handkerchiefs, value 3s., the goods of Robert Eyre.

**MARY EYRE.** I am the wife of Robert Eyre, and live in Praed-street, St. James's, London. I take in washing, and had fourteen silk handkerchiefs to wash for Mr. Barnwell—they hung on a line in the yard, on the 8th of December, at the back of my house—I was in the wash-house, and heard a knock at my door, about half-past two o'clock—I went to the door, and saw the milk girl—when I returned to the yard I saw three clothes-pegs on the ground—the yard is inclosed by a wall four or five feet high—I missed three of the silk handkerchiefs, and went to a back gate to the house, which I found open—it has a latch to it—I went out at the gate, and looked both ways, but saw nobody but a boy looking over a wall adjoining the yard—he directed me after three boys running up the lane—I went out, after putting on my bonnet, but could not find them—I returned, and counted the handkerchiefs, and then went back—I met a policeman, and gave him the information at the station-house.

**FRED BLUNDELL** (*police-constable T 24.*) On the 8th of December, I went to the house of the prisoner Bull's father, in Peachill-street, Paddington—I found the prisoner Bull there, and his mother—I told him I suspected him on suspicion of stealing silk handkerchiefs at the back of the house—he said he knew nothing about it—his mother said, "Joe, don't know any thing about it, speak the truth"—I waited till he put his hands up—I said he must go to the station-house—he then said he did not

do it, that Alfred Davis and William Williams were with him, and that they pledged them—I asked him where Williams lived—he told me—I gave him to my brother constable, while I went to Williams's house, and inquired for him—he came down stairs—I told him I wanted him on suspicion of stealing some silk handkerchiefs from the back of Praed-street—he said he did not know any thing of them—a witness said he saw him in the lane with the other two we had just outside the door—he said in Williams's presence, “That is the boy that went up the lane;” and when we got a little way up the street, Williams said, if I would go back with him, he would show me where one of the duplicates of the handkerchief were—I went back with him up to the top of the house, on the landing; and there was a duplicate behind a frying-pan, and a piece of bread, and a bag with 6½*d.* in it—he showed me where it was—I took him to the station-house—my brother constable took the other prisoner.

CHARLES HIERONS (*police-constable T 71.*) I took charge of Bull from Blundell, and in the way to the station-house we met Davis—he was standing at a public-house door—I said, “I want you”—he said, “What for?”—I said, “I will tell you presently”—I asked if he had been to any pawnbroker's shop that day—he said he had not, he was certain—I asked what he had done with the duplicates which he had—he said he had not had any—I asked him again at the station-house, and he said he had hid them in the back yard of his house, behind the water-but, under a brick—I went there, and found two duplicates in the place he described, and one shilling and two sixpences.

FREDERICK OHLSON. I am shopman to Morrison and Denning, of Upper York-street, Marylebone, pawnbrokers. I produce a silk handkerchief, pawned on the 8th of December, by a lad—there were two of them together—I thought they were two brothers, but I do not know them—the duplicate I gave them is here—it is in the hand-writing of our shop-boy—I have the counterpart here—I lent 9*d.* on it—it is not worth more than a shilling—it is very old—I have said I thought Williams and Bull were the boys, but I cannot swear it—when they were at High-street, they were so dirty to what they were when they came—I asked whose handkerchief it was—he said, his father's—I asked if he was sure his father sent him, he said, “Yes”—I do not know whether he asked for 2*s.* or 1*s.* 6*d.* on it—he said he would not take nine-pence when I offered it—but at last he said, “Very well”—I believe Williams and Bull are the boys—he said his father lived at No. 2, Wharf-road.

JAMES WALLIS. I am in the employ of Mr. Tomkinson, a pawnbroker, in Upper George-street, Bryanstone-square—I have a silk handkerchief pawned by the prisoner Davis, for 2*s.*—I did not take it in, but was present—he was asked who he brought it from—he said from his mother—I saw the ticket written—he answered rather abruptly to the question, and I told him to answer as he ought—that made me notice him—he said his mother's name was Elizabeth Mitchell, and she lived in John-street—I have the counterpart of the ticket here.

RICHARD WAYLETT. I am in the employ of Mr. Fairbrother, of Lisson-grove, a pawnbroker. I have a silk handkerchief pawned on the 8th of December, by Davis—I asked what he wanted—he said his mother had sent him with a silk handkerchief to pawn for 2*s.* 6*d.*—I said I would lend him 1*s.* 6*d.*—he said that would not do, but he afterwards took it—I asked his name, he said John Mitchell, lodging at No. 5, Wharf-road, and that his

mother's name was Elizabeth—I have the counterpart of the duplicate here.

**WILLIAM YATE.** I am in the employ of Mr. Cooper, of Praed-street, next door to Mrs. Eyres. On the 8th of December, I heard the three prisoners jump off the wall of the prosecutor's house—I directly went, and looked over, and saw them go up the lane all three together—they looked back—I first saw them about three or four doors from the house—I saw them all three come from the wall—they were three or four feet from the wall when I first saw them—I cannot say all three jumped off the wall—I was in the yard sifting cinders—I got on the railing and looked over, and gave information to Mrs. Eyres.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**Williams's Defence.** I came out of the door of the garden—I did not jump at all.

(Mary Ann Wilkinson, the prisoner Davis's sister, of Oakley-street, Newcut, Lambeth, deposed to his good character; and Richard Jenkins, of Praed-street, to that of Williams; and Ann Beckenham, of Teal-street; Charles Cornish, chair-manufacturer, Devonshire-mews, East; and James Alderman, of Upper Park-place, Marylebone, to that of Bull.)

**DAVIS—GUILTY.** Aged 13. } *Recommended to mercy.*—Confined  
**WILLIAMS—GUILTY.** Aged 11. } Three Months.

**BULL—GUILTY.** Aged 9.—Confined Seven Days, and Whipped.

**223. PHILLIS HALL** was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of December, 3 frocks, value 7s.; 1 petticoat, value 2s.; and 2 aprons, value 18d.; the goods of Edward Wood.

**ELIZABETH WOOD.** I am the wife of Edward Wood, and live in John-street, Hackney-fields. The prisoner lived two doors from us—on the night of the 11th of December, I missed, from a line in our back yard, three frocks, a flannel petticoat, and two aprons—I went to a pawnbroker's shop, in Hackney-road, and the prisoner was fetched into the shop, from out of the street, and my things produced to me by the pawnbroker—I asked her who gave them to her—she said, “No one”—I asked her how she came by them—she said she took them off the line herself—there was a policeman at the door, who took her into custody—this was at half-past seven o'clock—I had missed them at six o'clock—I have not found my apron—these are my things.

**THOMAS MUNTON.** I am shopman to Mr. Kelday, a pawnbroker, in Hackney-road. On the 11th of December, Mrs. Wood came to my shop—the articles now produced were at that time on the counter, produced by the prisoner—they laid directly before her, and there was nobody else in the same box—the prosecutrix came into the shop, and produced the patterns of the things, and then the prisoner immediately ran out of the box—I went out and brought her back—she said nothing in my presence.

**HENRY LAMBERT.** I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody at the pawnbroker's—the prosecutrix and her were talking together—I did not distinctly hear what was said—there was a confusion in the shop at the time—I took her to the station-house, and asked her if any body gave her the things to pawn—she said, no; that she took them off the line in the yard herself—Mrs. Wood must have heard that.

**Mrs. WOOD re-examined.** She told me in the shop that she took them off the line—I did not know her though she lives so near—she is single, and lives with her aunt.

(Joseph Stansbury, schoolmaster, Hackney-road; William Martin, paul-



street, Finsbury ; James Pettigree, Steven's-buildings, Pedlar-street, Bethnal-green ; and Sarah Aldridge, the prisoner's aunt, gave her a good character.)

**GUILTY.**—Aged 16. *Strongly recommended to mercy.*  
Confined Seven Days.

**NEW COURT.**—*Wednesday, December 16, 1835.*

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

224. **JOHN BROWN** was indicted for a misdemeanour ; to  
pleaded

**GUILTY.**—Confined One Year.

225. **CHARLES DAVIS** was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of November, 1 bag, value 5s. ; 4 coats, value 4l. ; 53 waistcoats, value 10l. ; 2 pair of trowsers, value 30s. ; 7 shirts, value 27s. ; 2 pair of boots, value 1l. ; 7 pair of stockings, value 7s. ; 1 seal, value 10s. ; 1 watch-key, value 4s. ; 3 rings, value 5s. ; 1 portfolio, value 1l. ; 6 collars, value 3s. ; 2 handkerchiefs, value 2s. ; 1 razor, value 2s. ; 2 nightcaps, value 1s. ; 1 pair of shoes, value 2s. ; 1 pair of clogs, value 2s. 6d. ; 1 razor strop, value 4d. ; 4 brushes, value 6d. ; 1 boot-jack, value 6d. ; and 1 screw-driver, value 4d. ; the goods of William Hitchcock ; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 27.—Transported for Seven Years.

226. **ANN CLARK** and **THOMAS CLARK** were indicted for a misdemeanour.

*The Hon. Mr. Scarlett and Mr. Ellis conducted the prosecution.*

**THOMAS WOODHEARD.** I live at Hendon. On Saturday, the 25th of November, between two and three o'clock in the afternoon, I saw both the prisoners near Hendon Church—they came across the fields, and went half way up the lane—Ann Clark returned and went into Mrs. Manners' shop, and left Thomas Clark standing leaning on the post at the corner of the lane.

**ELIZABETH MANNERS.** On the 21st of November, Ann Clark came into my husband's shop, between two and three o'clock, for a pennyworth of bread, and a halfpenny-worth of apples—she gave me a shilling—I gave her sixpence and four-pence halfpenny in change—I put the shilling into my pocket—I had no other there—I soon after saw Warren the officer—I marked the shilling, and gave it him.

**CHARLOTTE SANDS.** I live with my brother at Hendon—he keeps a grocer's shop. On the 21st of November, at a quarter to three o'clock, Ann Clark came in for a pennyworth of bread, and a pennyworth of cheese—she gave me a shilling—I gave her 10d. change—I put the shilling into the till—there were three sixpences there—I am sure there was no other shilling—after that the constable came—I gave the shilling to Mr. Warren almost directly Ann Clark went out—I marked it.

**SOPHIA BUSHNELL.** I am the wife of James Bushnell, he keeps a shop at Hendon. On the 21st of November, Ann Clark came for a penny loaf, and a pennyworth of cheese, about a quarter after one o'clock, she gave me a shilling—I gave her sixpence and fourpence change, and put the shilling into the till—there was no other there—there were two sixpences—she went



—about an hour after I saw Warren, the constable, and gave him the shilling.

**MR. WARREN.** On the 21st of November, about three o'clock, I saw Thomas Clark standing opposite the workhouse—first looking one way, then another—soon after I saw Ann Clark come out of Mrs. Sands', and join him—I went into Mrs. Sands', and there got a shilling—I then searched both the prisoners—they had got down the lane about three hundred yards—I took them to the workhouse, and searched Thomas Clark—in pulling down his stockings I found a piece of leather wrapped in which were two bad shillings—in his hat I found three slices of bread, and one slice of cheese, and in his coat pocket 3s. worth of copper, thirteen sixpences, which were good, and one good shilling was found in the hand of Ann Clark—she was searched by a female—here are the shillings which I got from Sands, Manners, and Bushnell—I took the prisoners to London, and on going from the office, Thomas Clark said, there were four shillings dated sixteen, and one seventeen, and that Mr. Wells was a long time looking at them.

**JOHN FIELD.** I am inspector of coin to the Mint. These shillings are counterfeit—four have been cast in one mould and one in another.

**ANN CLARK—GUILTY.** Aged 22.

**THOMAS CLARK—GUILTY.** Aged 22. } Confined One Year.

**227. DEBORAH WARD** was indicted for a misdemeanor.

**JANE YOUNG.** I am wife of David Young, a chandler, who lives in Regent-street, Westminster. On the 26th of November, the prisoner came and asked for two three-furthing candles—she tendered a shilling—I said it was bad, and asked where she lived—she said in Marsham-street, and that she had it of her mother.

**DAVID YOUNG.** I am the husband of the last witness. I was called to see the shilling—the prisoner said she got it from her mother, who lived in Marsham-street—I said I was rather doubtful of it, by her coming past so many places to my place; but if she told the truth I would forgive her—I took her to Marsham-street—she then said she did not live there, but over the water, and that she got it of a gentleman in the house—I delivered the shilling to the policeman, in the station-house.

**MICHAEL ELLIOTT** (*police-constable B 132.*) I was at the station-house, and received the prisoner and this shilling from Mr. Young, who asked it.

**ELIZABETH PEARSE.** My husband keeps a shop in Chelsea. On the 1st of December, about four o'clock in the afternoon, the prisoner came to purchase some writing-paper—I had none—she went out, and was out for twenty minutes, looking in at the window—she came in again, and asked for a book—I said I thought it was two-pence—I looked at it, and saw it was a penny—she said never mind the price—she gave me a shilling—I went to a neighbour's and got change—they said it was a bad one—I took it, and saw a policeman—I gave it him, and he marked it.

**Prisoner.** I never went out of the shop at all—I did not know it was bad. **Witness.** She did go out—I asked where she lived, but she would not tell me.

**JAMES BRADLEY** (*police-constable B 134.*) The prisoner was given to me this shilling—I asked where she lived—she would not tell me, but yet her name—at the station she said a gentleman gave it to her over the water.

JOHN FIELD. These are both counterfeit, but not cast in the same mould.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined One Year.

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228. ANN ELDRIDGE was indicted for a misdemeanor.

NOT GUILTY.

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229. WILLIAM DODSON was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of December, 1 handkerchief, value 4s., the goods of Kennett Kingsford, from his person.

KENNET KINGSFORD. On the 1st of December I was passing through Little East-Cheap, about five o'clock in the afternoon, and felt some one at my pocket—I put my hand behind me, and fastened it on the wrist of the prisoner—I said, "You rascal, you have stolen my handkerchief"—he said, "I have not got it"—I did not see the handkerchief at that moment—I said, "I shall take you to the station-house"—a soldier came up, and said, "I will send you an officer"—there is a station-house close by—I then saw the handkerchief.

JAMES EASTMAN. I saw the prisoner take the handkerchief out of the gentleman's pocket and throw it behind him.

FRANCIS M'LEAN. I was in the station-house—a person informed me a gentleman had got a lad in custody—I ran out and found the prosecutor with the prisoner—I found nothing on him—this is the handkerchief that was given to me.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

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230. GEORGE SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of December, 1 cheese, value 4s., the goods of Owen O'Hara and another.

JOHN SMITH. I am shopman to Messrs. Owen and William O'Hara, of Compton-street, cheesemongers. On the 1st of December I was at the door, skinning a rabbit—a girl told me a man had stolen a cheese—I went and took the prisoner with the cheese—I took him into the shop, and took it from him—he did not appear tipsy when I first took him, but afterwards he did—he said he had bought it—it had been inside the shop—I was serving a customer who was inside the shop.

*Prisoner.* I was very tipsy, and did not know what I was doing.

GUILTY. Aged 49.—Confined Three Months.

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231. ELIZABETH PARKER was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of November, 3 beds, value 2l. ; 1 bolster, value 1s. ; 2 pillows, value 1s. ; 2 sheets, value 4s. ; 2 blankets, value 5s. ; 1 coverlid, value 3s. ; 1 frying-pan, value 1s. ; 2 flat irons, value 2s. ; 1 saucepan, value 1s. ; 1 fender, value 1s. ; 1 pair of bellows, value 6d. ; 2 tables, value 5s. ; and 2 chairs, value 2s. ; the goods of Elizabeth Caperoe.

ELIZABETH CAPEROE. I live in Kingsland-road. The prisoner came to lodge with me—part of this furniture was in the room which she occupied—when she was gone I missed it all—there was nothing left but one bedstead—there was only one bed in her room ; but she broke into a store-room, and took two beds from there—I have not seen any of the things since—nobody went up into the room but her—she kept the key herself, and always locked it.

examined by Mr. PAYNE. Q. Do you know whether she was drunk? A. I cannot say—she was very distant, and kept herself—she had been three months with me—you must go through to go to the store-room—no one else could go there, as she kept locked—she was found taking a table out; and we laid a plan to when she came back.

you see anything odd in her manner? A. No, nothing—I sometimes, once a day—her brother-in-law paid the rent—the door had a strong padlock on, and it was burned with a burning hot iron—it—she always locked her door when she went out—when I was always locked.

**GUILTY.** Aged 49.—Confined Six Months.

**EDWARD JOHNSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of Decr., 1 till, value 1s.; 14 shillings, 1 sixpence, 12 pence, and 24 pence; the goods and monies of Joseph Chantler.

**LESTER.** I am servant to Joseph Chantler, of Princes-street, Market, a corn-chandler. On Tuesday evening, the 1st of Decr., about seven o'clock, I was returning to my master's house, and was standing at the door—she told me something, and I ran after whom I saw running down the street—I am not certain the prisoner person—I did not see his face—a woman came and brought there was 10s. 6d. in the till—it is my master's—it was brought minutes after I saw the boy running, and from the same direction woman is not here.

**ANN MURRELL.** I live at No. 10, in the street opposite Mr. Chantler's shop. I saw the prisoner and another boy loitering about the shop—wards saw the least boy (who is the other boy) come out with a till in his cap—as I was walking up and down, they both kept looking at me—I just turned to see what o'clock it was, and then the prisoner come running from the counter with the till in his hand—he had known him before, when we kept a shop in Devonshire-

street. It is a spite she has against me—she called me "sore eyes" and I threatened I would slap her head.

**AND COLLINS.** I live in Princes-street—I was looking out of the shop-room window that evening, and saw the prisoner and another boy saw the prisoner crawl on his hands and knees round the sacks of flour, went up to the counter, and then came back with the till, crawling on his hands and knees—he then rose up, and ran out of the shop.

**EDWARD.** He could not see me from where he lives. *Witness.* Yes; I am sure I saw him—he was in the shop ten minutes—my sister told me to let me come out before—he kept behind the sacks of flour for five

**AND WILLIAMS (police-constable 156 D.)** I took the prisoner in the street—he said he was satisfied, and would go with me.

**AND OLLEY** gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.**† Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

**WILLIAM CLARK** was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of Decr., 1 handkerchief, value 4s., the goods of James Barrett, from his shop, to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

234. JOHN POTTS was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of December,  $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of indigo, value 1s., the goods of the East India Dock Company, his masters.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution.*

JOHN THOMSON. I am a carpenter, and am occasionally employed in the East India Docks' warehouse—in December last I was working there—the prisoner borrowed a chisel of me one day—I cannot say when—he returned it to me in less than an hour, I should think.

JOHN THOROGOOD. I am a labourer in the East India Docks. On the 3rd of December, I was at work at one of the floors of the warehouse, which has a communication with the floors where the indigo is kept—I had occasion to go to a loop-hole for a rope, and went right past the place where the indigo is kept, and saw the prisoner coming from the direction of the indigo chests—he went to his desk in the same warehouse, but not on the same floor—I saw him making up a paper parcel at his desk—I looked at the chests—the lid of one was a little off—it was entirely loose, but had been slipped aside—it was not sufficiently far off then for a person to put his hand into it—I replaced it, and made a communication to Mr. Thomson, who sent for Fogg the officer—I then saw the prisoner's coat produced—I did not see the pockets examined.

WILLIAM PARKER. I am assistant foreman in the East India Docks. The prisoner was the same as myself. On the 3rd of December I saw him come from towards the indigo chests—he had a piece of indigo in his right hand pocket—I made a communication to Mr. Todd in the after part of the day—the prisoner was in the habit of making up samples of indigo.

JURY. Q. Are not the men examined going in and out? A. Yes; but not the foremen.

GEORGE BLAIR. I am a labourer at the East India Docks. I remember seeing the prisoner take some indigo, two or three weeks before December.

THOMAS TODD. I am warehouse-keeper at the East India Docks. The prisoner was acting as assistant foreman—he is one of those who are not searched—in No. 6 floor there are several chests of indigo—on the 28th of October last, they were re-weighed by order of the broker, having been sold—they were afterwards nailed down, in the early part of November—there was no occasion after that to take samples from them—the prisoner took samples frequently, when I gave him an order—I went hourly into the warehouse, and on the 3rd of December, I tried one of these chests—I found the lid was loose—I tried four others, and found them all open—I had seen them nailed down by George Blair, early in November—I had given no orders for them to be opened—I ordered them to be nailed down instantly—on the Saturday I had them weighed, and missed 87lbs. of indigo, worth 5s. a pound—I asked the prisoner if he knew how they came open, and observed that there had been a great plunderer—he said he knew nothing about it—I said he ought to know—nothing further passed that day—persons are not allowed to take from one chest to make up another—no one has any business to put indigo into his pockets—in consequence of what took place, I desired the prisoner's coat to be brought first on Saturday, and again on Monday, into the presence of Captain Drew and the head warehouse-man—there was some small indigo in both pockets, and a memorandum-book, covered with indigo—on the Monday morning I was going to the Docks, and was accosted by the prisoner—I said to him, "Your conduct this morning will be strictly investigated, I have several

attempts to prove that you stole the indigo"—he said, "I am not the only one"—he did not come to work that morning, and was apprehended.

*Prisoner.* Did I say I was not the only one? *Witness.* Yes, you did, and walked away.

*Prisoner.* You said, "Don't you come on the dock." *Witness.* No; his father came to the dock, and I said, "You had better not come in."

*Jury.* Q. Did you have his coat examined on Saturday? *A.* Yes; was brought down by Bricker, who he put his hand in the pocket, and pulled out some indigo, and this memorandum-book—his hands might become soiled by handling indigo.

*Court.* Q. Could this small quantity of indigo get into his pockets by putting his hands in alone? *A.* No.

*WILLIAM BRICKER.* On the Saturday I took the prisoner's coat, and in the pockets, I found nothing but dust of indigo, and a book—there was too much to rub off his hands—nearly as much as I could hold in my hands.

*JAMES EVANS.* I am the officer. Here is the prisoner's coat, the indigo, and the book that was in the pocket.

*Prisoner's Defence.* With regard to this piece of indigo which I put into my pocket, it was on the desk; as to the dust in that coat pocket, it has been there two or three months—I have been in the habit, when I have had chests brought, to put bits in my pocket, and put it in a paper—I have my way of working, and each man has his own way.

*Court to TODD.* Q. Do the persons ever put indigo in their pockets? *A.* No; there were trays to put it on—he wore this coat in his work—he went home ill on Saturday morning, and then this coat was left there—I never knew him to take a sample in his pocket—I looked into his desk on Monday, in Captain Drew's presence, and Tweedle, there was no indigo here, but an ink-bottle had been started all over the bottom of the desk—we had come to me for the ink.

*Prisoner.* Last year there were thirty-three chests, and 500 and pounds were lost, and now, this year, about 87lbs. out of these chests—they were on the floor, open, two or three weeks—there are twenty or thirty men employed, labourers and seamen, and custom-house-officers—the chests they are all open.

*THOMAS TODD.* I saw them nailed down by George Blair.

*Jury.* Q. You stated it was some time, first? *A.* Yes; three or four days, waiting for exchange of samples. **NOT GUILTY.**

**235. HENRY THYNE** was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of December, 1½lb. of soap, value 9d.; 5 brushes, value 5s.; and 2lbs. of stone blue, value 2s., the goods of Thomas Williams, his master.

*THOMAS WILLIAMS.* I live in Church-street, Bethnal-green. The prisoner was in my employ for two or three months—on the 2nd of December, I stopped him going out, and sent for an officer, who found half a cake of soap cut in two, and put down by his sides, and the brushes.

*Prisoner.* I am guilty.

(The prosecutor, and Mary Ann Jones, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Confined One Month.

*First Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**236. CAROLINE HIBBERT** was indicted for stealing, on the 28th

of November, 2 blankets, value 2s. 6d.; 2 sheets, value 2s.; 1 bolster, value 4s.; 1 bolster-case, value 4d.; and 6lbs. of feathers, value 3s., the goods of Margaret Storey.

MARGARET STOREY. I live in Tarling-street, St. George's. The prisoner came to take a furnished lodging of me—I went up afterwards, on the 28th of November, and missed a pair of sheets, a pair of blankets, a bolster and case—these are them—the prisoner lived with me eight or nine weeks—she got her living by frock-body making.

JOHN HOPE. I produce one sheet which I took in pledge from the prisoner.

MARIA PHILLIPS. I have one sheet, which I bought about three weeks ago, of the prisoner—I asked whose it was, she said her own.

*Prisoner.* I was willing to replace the things.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Transported for Seven Years.

237. MARY EKE was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of December, 2½lbs. of bacon, value 1s., the goods of William Pateman.

ELLEN PATEMAN. I am the wife of William Pateman, he lives in Golden-lane, and is a cheese-monger. I was in the parlour about two o'clock in the afternoon of the 14th of December, and saw the prisoner come to the window, and take a piece of bacon from the board outside—she put it under her shawl—I told my husband, he went out and brought her back with it.

WILLIAM PATEMAN. I went out and saw the prisoner walking fast, six houses off—I asked her if she had got a piece of bacon—she held up her apron and said, “No, I have not, see”—I moved her shawl, and it was under her arm.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I picked up this bit of meat, and kept still walking on—the gentleman came and asked if I had not got a bit of meat—I said, “Yes—if it is your's you may have it.”

GUILTY. *Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Week.

238. LOUISA WOOD was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of March, 1 veil, value 4l.; 1 shawl, value 19s.; and 1 handkerchief, value 2s. 6d.; the goods of Mary Collins, now the wife of Charles Bryant.

MARY BRYANT. I am the wife of Charles Bryant, a furrier. I went to Mrs. Harris, in Norfolk-street, Islington, on the 7th of March—the prisoner was there—about ten o'clock, I meant to go away, and missed my shawl and veil—this is the shawl—when it was bought it was worth 19s.—I saw the prisoner again the same evening at Mrs. Harris's—I did not see her after it was found, till she was in custody at Worship-street—she said she had lost them, and if I would not prosecute her they should be returned.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. At that time you were not married? A. No; my name was Collins—I was in the habit of visiting Mrs. Harris, and always saw the prisoner there—she was not married at that time—I lived with my father and mother at Ball's Pond before I was married—I saw the prisoner two or three days afterward at Mrs. Harris's—I had been in the habit of lending her things on two or three occasions—I never saw her from the time I was married, till she was in custody—she said that she came into the room, where she supposed I was, to ask me to lend the shawl, and not finding me, she took it, intending to return it—I believe she would have returned it if she had known where I lived—she was the last person I should suspect.

COURT. Q. Do you think she took these things meaning to return them?  
A. I cannot say what her motive was—if she had sent home the shawl and veil, I should have thought nothing of it. **NOT GUILTY.**

239. **GEORGE WILLIS** was indicted for embezzlement, to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 16.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month, and Whipped.

240. **JOHN BALL** was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of December, 1 handkerchief, value 1s. 6d., the goods of Henry Sloman.

**HENRY SLOMAN.** I reside on Kennington Green, Surrey. About two o'clock in the afternoon of the 14th of December, I was walking in Holborn, near Castle-street, and felt some one tugging at my pocket—I turned and pursued the prisoner, who ran away—there was a boy with him—I cried “Stop thief”—we overtook the prisoner, and saw him throw away my handkerchief—this is it.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I saw the handkerchief lying in the kennel, and picked it up.

**HENRY SLOWMAN.** It was perfectly clean.

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

241. **MARY ANN DONOVAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of December, 9 yards of printed cotton, value 10s., the goods of William Hopwood and another.

**JOHN NEWMAN.** I am apprentice to Messrs. William Hopwood and Son, linendrapers, Duke-street, Marylebone. On the 10th of December, I saw, the prisoner take a piece of printed cotton from inside the door, and put it under her cloak, and go away—I went after her, and took her, and she dropped it—a young man took it up, and I brought her back—this is the print—I saw her take it, and drop it.

**DAVID JAMES** (*police-constable D 91.*) I was called, and took the prisoner in the shop—she said nothing, but cried.

**GUILTY.** Aged 12.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Week.

242. **WILLIAM ROSE** was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of December, 1 crown, 6 half-crowns, 3 shillings, and 4d. in copper, the monies of George William Thomas, his master.

**GEORGE WILLIAM THOMAS.** I am a lighterman, living in St. Ann's, Limehouse. The prisoner was my servant—on Thursday, the 3rd of December, I directed him to take the barge *Adair* to a place, and gave him at six o'clock in the morning, one crown, six half-crowns, three shillings, and four-pence, to pay the tonnage, as it was going up the Regent's Canal—he ought to have gone directly—I went to the Canal at eleven o'clock—the barge was there, but the prisoner was gone—I saw him again five days afterwards, and gave him in charge—he had not a farthing about him.

*Prisoner.* I leave it to the mercy of the Court—it is my first offence.

**GUILTY.** Aged 26.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor, who promised to employ him again.*—Confined One Week.

243. **RACHEL WILCOCKS** was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of March, 2 gowns, value 3l. 15s.; 1 cloak, value 2l.; 1 shawl, value 16s.;



and 1 pair of stays, value 5s.; the goods of Sarah Catherick; and watches, value 11l.; the goods of William Catherick, her master.

**WILLIAM CATHERICK.** I lodge in Upper Marylebone-street; the prisoner was my servant, and attended my wife in her illness. I went home and found the key of my apartment under a mat at my door—opened the door and missed the property—the watches were mine—shawl, bonnet, and two gowns were missing—they belonged to my sister Sarah Catherick—they were all safe when I went out, to the best of my belief—the prisoner was taken a short time afterwards—I asked her if she was not ashamed of herself for going away and robbing my apartment—she said she was ashamed to look me in the face—I asked her what she had done with the watches—she was going to tell, and then said she would not tell till before the Magistrate—she then did tell—the two watches are found, (these are them;) but no other property.

**HENRY HICKLETON.** I am a bricklayer. I met the prisoner in Wen Halton-street, and challenged her with the robbery—she said she was very sorry—I told her I had promised Mr. Catherick, if I saw her, to take her to him—she said she was very dirty, and would rather go the next day; but I took her.

**THOMAS BARNET FELL.** I produce a silver watch, pledged at my shop on the 1st of April, in the name of Ann White—I do not know by whom.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I left his house through the ill-treatment I received from Miss Catherick—she used me very ill that morning, and accused me of having concerns with her brother more than she was aware of—she said he was very partial to me, more than he ought to be.

**WILLIAM CATHERICK.** I found the other watch at Abingdon, in Berkshire—the prisoner stated where it was—I went and got it myself—she stated that she sold the wearing apparel to a Jew in the street.

**GUILTY.** Aged 49.—Confined One Year.

244. **WILLIAM MURRELL** was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of November, 4 iron hurdles, value 1l. 1s., the goods of John Kautzman Davies, his master.

**WILLIAM DOVE.** I am in the employ of Mr. John Kautzman Davis, at Brompton Park, Teddington; the prisoner was his carter. On last Friday week in the evening the inspector came to me and said something—I went and looked round, and missed some hurdles—I went afterwards to Brentford, and saw the hurdles there—these are them—the prisoner was not authorized to take them.

**HUGH SANDILANDS** (*police-constable T 80.*) On Thursday morning the 3rd of December, I was at Brentford, and saw the prisoner draw a cart with two horses up to a marine-store shop door—he put down some iron hurdles, and then a truss of straw—I followed him to another place where he left some more straw—I mentioned the circumstance to the inspector—he gave information to the witness—these are the hurdles—the were left at Brentford.

**PHILLIS HUGHES.** I keep an oil and colour and marine-store shop. The prisoner brought these hurdles to me—I asked him if they were his own—he said, “Yes”—I said I must book him—I had seen him only once before—I booked his name and where he lived—I cannot recollect what it was—I gave 3s. for them—my son-in-law weighed them—I buy them by the hundred.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I know nothing about it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—Confined One Year.

**WILLIAM MURRELL** was again indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of December, 3 trusses of straw, value 2s. ; and 3 iron hurdles, value 1s. 6d. goods of John Kautzman Davis, his master.

**MR. DOVE.** I am in the service of Mr. John Kautzman Davis. I saw three trusses of straw, and three more iron hurdles—I missed them when I went out in the morning, and found straw scattered about ; I went to Hughes's, and found some straw—it was my master's, I believe very short straw—I saw seven hurdles in all.

**MR. SANDILANDS (police-constable T 80.)** On the 3rd of December I went to arrive with the straw and three or four iron hurdles—the prisoner told me it—he left one truss at Hughes's and two more at her son's, and another oil and colour and marine-store shop—I gave notice of the same to the police.

**HUGHES.** It was all at the same time—after I bought the hurdles, I have got some straw ; I wish I could sell it : will you buy it ? He said, “ I don't want any : what do you ask ? ” He said, “ Sixpence”—I said, “ You may leave it if you like.”

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—Confined One Year.

**FREDERICK FRANKLIN** was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of December, 1 watch-chain, value 1l. 2s. ; and 1 seal and key, value 1s. 6d. goods of John Jones and another, his masters ; and **SOPHIA FRANKLIN** for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to be stolen, against the Statute.

**MR. JONES.** I live in Red Lion-street, Clerkenwell, and am a workman, in partnership with another ; Frederick Franklin was in my house. He left my house about eight o'clock at night on the 3rd of December, and came back the next morning—I did not miss these things till my man brought them to me—my stock is very large—these are the things which are mine—the prisoner had access to the counting-house, and the things were kept.

**MR. BURGESS.** I keep a pawnbroker's shop in Chichester-place, St. Martin's. As I was coming into my shop one day about one o'clock on the 3rd of December, a seal, and key were put into my hands by my shopman. A female prisoner was there—she came to enquire the value of them, and asked the loan of twelve shillings on them—I enquired to whom they belonged—she said to herself—perceiving them to be a valuable article—“ You do not mean to say that they belonged to you ? ”—she said, “ No ”—I said, “ I do not believe any thing of the kind ”—she said, “ I am pledging them, they are my own ”—I said, “ You probably got them from a respectable person, I must have the name of that person ”—she said a variety of excuses, and different tales, she said she had picked them up on the Saturday night previous, opposite my door—I gave her the things.

**MR. JONES re-examined.** Q. Is it possible the prisoner, Sophia Franklin, could have gone to the place where these things were without seeing it ? A. No ; I should have seen her.

**MR. FRANKER (police-constable E 87.)** I took the female prisoner—she said she found the chain near Mr. Burgess's shop, on the Saturday morning.

**MR. CAMPBELL (police-constable E 16.)** I took the boy—he brought the seal and key, and said he found the property in his master's passage among the goods.

*Frederick Franklin's Defence.* I found it in the passage.

*Sophia Franklin's Defence.* It is my first offence—I must leave it to the mercy of the Jury—I said I found it against his door.

JOHN JONES. These things might have got to the passage, but it is very unlikely.

JOSEPH BURGESS. She stated that she picked it up opposite my door, going to my next door neighbour, on Saturday night.

(Sarah Webb, No. 11, Britannia-street, John Hammett, Thomas Beaumont, John Pawley, Crown-street, John Hawkes, and Charles Tudor, gave the prisoners a good character.)

F. FRANKLIN—GUILTY. Aged 14.—Confined One Month.

S. FRANKLIN—GUILTY. Aged 45.—Confined One Year.

*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*

247. NATHANIEL JAMES was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of November, at St. George's, Middlesex, in the dwelling-house of Lazarus Samuel, 1 watch, value 35s.; 1 chain, value 3d.; 1 watch key, value 1s.; 5 sovereigns; 2 half-crowns; 5 shillings; and 3 pence in copper; his property.

LAZARUS SAMUEL. I employed the prisoner as journeyman for about five months—he slept in my shop, adjoining my bed-room—on Monday morning the 23rd of November, about eight o'clock, I missed my watch, chain, and key, five sovereigns, 10s. or 11s. in silver, and 3d. or 4d. in half-pence—I had placed the watch against a looking-glass on a table in my bed room when I went to bed—any body could have come in without my knowing it—when I awoke in the morning it was gone—it was worth 35s.—the sovereigns were in my trowser's pocket, which laid on a chair at the foot of the bed—I slept with my wife, and one child that night—I went to bed about half-past ten o'clock—I was in bed when I found it out about eight o'clock—my wife was in bed with me—I think I had fallen asleep before my wife came—the prisoner was in the room below by the side of the fire when I went up stairs—in the morning he was gone, and the property—I have a letter he sent me about twelve days after—I cannot tell the hand writing; in consequence of that I went into the street, and met the prisoner, and asked him what he did with the watch—he said he had pawned it—I asked what he had done with the money—he said he had lost it in gambling.

*Prisoner.* I did not say so. *Witness.* He told me so in the office, and before the Magistrate—on the second examination, he said he had nothing to say, but he said it at first.

JAMES WILSON. I am journeyman to Robert Walker, a pawnbroker. I took in this watch from the prisoner for 1l. 5s.

LAZARUS SAMUEL. This is my property—my house is in Cable-street, St. George's, in the East.

*Prisoner's Defence.* On the 15th of November, I worked for him—he would not allow me two hours to go out—he gave me notice to leave on the week following—I came to work as usual, and left on Friday—I did not return till the Sunday—I got up at half-past six o'clock, and found both the doors open—I put my things on, and left my box there, intending to fetch it when I got a situation—two men stopped me in St. John-street, and asked me to pledge the watch for them—they gave me 5s.—I afterwards heard that the prosecutor had been robbed, and I sent that night to him.

**DANIEL RICHARD HARKER.** I am a parish clerk. I know the parish of St. George's, Middlesex—it is sometimes called St. George's in the East, but is always published as St. George's, Middlesex, in the Bills of Mortality.

**GUILTY.** Aged 24.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*  
Transported for Life.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

248. **MARY FEWKES** was indicted for feloniously receiving, on the 28th of November, 1 sheet, value 3s., the goods of Thomas Mumford.

**ELIZABETH MUMFORD.** I live in Middlesex-street, Somers'-town. On the evening of the 28th of November, I lost a sheet, which hung in my yard, at the back of my house, to dry—I believe some parties were apprehended for stealing it, and the bill was thrown out—the sheet was afterwards found at the pawnbroker's.

**CHARLES JAMES BELL MERCER.** I am shopman to Mr. Burgess, a pawnbroker. I have a sheet pawned on Saturday evening, the 28th of November, by the prisoner, in the name of Martin.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. Do not you know the prisoner very well? A. Yes—she frequented our shop—I never asked her name, as she always pawned in the name of Martin, No. 7, Charlotte-street—that is the usual address—I cannot say whether my brother shopman said he took in the things—I did not always take down the address "Britannia-place," that I know of.

**THOMAS NICKLIN.** I am a police-constable. I went with the prosecutor to Mr. Burgess, and found the sheet—I asked who pledged it—he told me, and I went to the prisoner—she said she was not the person—the pawnbroker said she was—the counter-duplicate was not found upon her.

*Cross-examined.* Q. I believe you searched the place? A. Yes—I found twenty-eight duplicates, which I have here—she said she had been to the shop, and pawned some goods, but did not pawn this.

**NOT GUILTY.**

249. **WILLIAM STANWELL** was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of December, 1 sack, value 6d.; and 40lbs. of coal, value 6d.; the goods of John Shepherd, his master: to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

250. **HANNAH DALE** was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of November, 1 tea-pot, value 1s.; 1 pillow, value 4s.; 1 bolster, value 10s.; 2 wine-glasses, value 1s.; 3 flat-irons, value 2s.; 1 looking-glass and frame, value 3s.; 2 blankets, value 25s.; 1 counterpane, value 12s.; 1 bed, value 3l.; and 1 set of fire-irons, value 2s.; the goods of Jonathan Wood.

**JONATHAN WOOD.** I live in Great Titchfield-street. On the 7th of November, the prisoner took my lodgings—she said she was married, but was not living with her husband—I let her the second floor back-room, at 5s. a week—I let all the furniture stated with it—she continued there three weeks—she paid the first week, and 2s. towards the next—she said she got her living by upholstery-work, in the same street—we went into the room while she was there—I told her I had suspicion she had been

taking things away—she said she had not—upon that we went into the room, and the things were gone—the duplicates were found on her.

**WILLIAM GEORGE STEWARD.** I am shopman to Mr. William Howe, a pawnbroker, in High-street, Bloomsbury. I have two blankets, a pillow, a bolster, a counterpane, a tea-pot, fire-irons, and a looking-glass—I took in the bolster of the prisoner, in the name of Ann Scott—the others are pawned in the same name.

**JOHN COBLEY.** I am a police-constable. The prisoner gave me up the duplicates—I have looked these things over, and they correspond with the duplicates.

**JONATHAN WOOD.** This is my property—I never gave her leave to pawn it.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was very much distressed through my husband's leaving me, and going to live with a common prostitute—I was obliged to do what I did—my intention was not to leave the house—when I came home, he called me into his own room, and said he knew there were things gone—I said I had not left the lodgings; but when I did, I should leave every thing as I found it—when I was at work, my husband used to annoy me—I could not get my bread honestly, so I put these things in my mother's maiden name, in which I got work.

**GUILTY.** Aged 35.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
Confined Three Months.

251. **HENRY WILKINSON** was indicted for embezzlement.

**THOMAS GODBY.** I am a clothes-salesman, and live at No. 36 and 37, Brook-street. I have one partner—the prisoner was my shopman for eight years, and occasionally employed in collecting and going out for orders—it was his duty to go out and receive monies, and account for them the same day—he entered it in a book.

**MOSES CHARLES BIDMEAD.** I deal with Mr. Godby—in September last I paid the prisoner 6*l.* 9*s.*, on account of his master—this is the bill and receipt—(*read.*)

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. He gave you this receipt, which at any time would be proof that he had received the money?—*A.* Yes; I think it was about twelve o'clock.

**THOMAS GODBY, re-examined.** He did not account for the receipt of this 6*l.* 9*s.*—I did not speak to him about it, as I did not know he went after it—he went into the City to get orders, and he absented himself on the 22nd of September—we paid him weekly, on Saturdays—he went away on Tuesday.

*Cross-examined.* Q. There were sometimes mistakes in your house? *A.* Never; there was never a-penny mistake all the time he was there—I was at the Rotunda two or three times, during Carlile's lectures, and twice, I believe, at the Rev. Richard Taylor's—I have sent the prisoner for money, which it turned out had been paid to me; but it was not in his hand-writing—when he handed up the book to me, I found his entering quite correct—it was my business to enter a debt as received from Mr. Hopwood—I sent for it, and Mr. Hopwood said he would call the next morning, as he went to the City—I forgot it was paid—such a thing could not happen to the prisoner—the book was always to be had, if he asked for it—I know Messrs. Castles and Co., wholesale haberdashers—I never sent to them for money which I had received before—it never did

take place—something of this occurred with the prisoner before, and he paid me 10s. a-week—I don't know that he went to the Rotunda.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I would wish to observe, that I have always attended these lectures at the Rotunda, in consequence of a book, called "The Devil's Pulpit," which Mr. Godby put into my hands; it carried away my opinion, and I went to hear Mr. Gale Jones, and others there—I saw my employer there repeatedly—I should say, my employer has the whole works of the Rev. Robert Taylor, and "The Age of Reason," and a great many of Carlile's works; and I have heard him declare that he believed in the Bible, but believes it to be d—d lies.—I stand here to be convicted or acquitted on his oath, which I consider is not binding on his conscience; because he does not believe in Holy Writ—as regards the account in question—I feel convinced that I paid it to him or Mrs. Godby—he sent me to apply for an account at Castles and Co., and they showed me the receipt for it, in his own hand-writing.

THOMAS GODBY *re-examined.* My wife has received money when I have not been in the way, but never without a memorandum, with the name and the sum—I had this "Devil's Pulpit."

NOT GUILTY.

252. HENRY WILKINSON was again indicted for embezzlement.

THOMAS GODBY. The prisoner had been in our service about eight years—it was his duty to receive money, and account on the day he received it.

WILLIAM HAMPER. I live in Threadneedle-street, and am a hosier. I paid the prisoner 3*l.* 13*s.*, I think, on the 21st of August last, on account of his master, he gave me a receipt, which I have.

SIMON GILES. I am a partner with Mr. Godby, as clothes salesmen and brace manufacturers. The prisoner never accounted to me for this or any other money—it was not his business to account to me.

ROBERT ROMANIS. I paid the prisoner, on the 27th of June, 5*l.* 18*s.* 11*d.*; and on the 10th of September, 4*l.* 19*s.*, and he gave me receipts for it.

THOMAS GODBY. I paid the prisoner 1*l.* 7*s.* weekly—he left me without notice, on Tuesday, the 22nd of September—he has not accounted for either of these sums—there is no entry of them—we did not discover that he had received these sums before he left, and the accounts went in again—my wife does receive money in my absence, but the prisoner always left a memorandum with the money.

*Cross-examined by* MR. DOANE. Q. We understand you had two houses? A. Yes; with different kinds of business—the book is sometimes in the other shop, but not often—he could walk in and take it.

COURT. Q. Was he the servant to collect debts for both shops? A. No; only for the business he was in.

MR. DOANE. Q. He was attached to your department? A. Exactly so—he had nothing to do with the others—we have no debts there—it is all ready money—my partner likes to have the books in the other shop sometimes, to look them over—I swear I have not received this money—Mrs. Godby is not here.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I have either paid it to Mr. or Mrs. Godby—the book was frequently in the other house—I had not always free access to it—I did not like to go in sometimes, and sometimes when I got to the book, I might have a customer come in.

NOT GUILTY.



253. SIMON M'CARTHY and JOHN KENNY were indicted for stealing, on the 10th of December, 2 cloth caps, value 14s., the goods of John Smith Larkin.

SAMUEL PARKINS (*police-constable K 117.*) On the 10th of December, I was in High-street, Shadwell, and saw the two prisoners in company with two other boys—I watched them, and saw them go past Mr. Gardiner's door, and steal a cap—this is about three hundred yards from Mr. Larkins'—I took them into custody, and found a cap on M'Carthy's head which was new, and on going along, Kenny pulled off his hat, and a little boy said that this cap dropped from it—I took this and the one that was on M'Carthy's head, and the prosecutor owned them.

JOHN SMITH LARKIN. These two caps are mine—I lost several on the same evening, which was last Friday.

M'CARTHY—GUILTY. Aged 11.

KENNY—NOT GUILTY.

254. SIMON M'CARTHY and JOHN KENNY were *again* indicted for stealing, on the 10th of December, 1 cloth cap, value 10s., the goods of James Gardiner.

SAMUEL PARKINS. I watched these boys with two others, near the shop of Mr. Gardiner—Kenny snatched this cap from inside the door-cut across the road, and took him—M'Carthy was in company with him—it was at half-past eight o'clock—he put it under his jacket—I took it off and took him to Mr. Gardiner.

MRS. GARDINER. This is my husband's cap—his name is James Gardiner—I had not seen the boys till the officer brought them in—we have lost a great many caps and hats too, by little boys.

M'CARTHY—GUILTY. Aged 11. }

KENNY—GUILTY. Aged 14. }

Transported for Seven Years

255. LOUISA JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of December, 1 pair of half-boots, value 7s., the goods of Ralph Wilcoxon.

JOHN GREEN. I am foreman to Ralph Wilcoxon—he is a shoemaker and lives in King William-street. About twelve o'clock yesterday, I saw a boy stoop down, and take a pair of boots from his door, and give them to the prisoner—she put them into her apron—I took her with them on the person—the boy ran quickly away—I could not take them both—the prisoner was close to him when he took them.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Weeks.

256. HENRY BROOM was indicted for embezzlement.

WILLIAM BUSH. I am a meat salesman, and live in Tottenham-court-road. The prisoner was foreman in my shop, between two and three months, he had to receive money from different customers in the shop—enter in the book what meat was sold, or if paid for, he was to give the money in the till—I had mistrusted him before I discharged him, which was about June last—I had another of my servants up the day, who was discharged at Hatton Garden—in looking over Mr. Rea's receipts, I found some of Henry Broom's, as well.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Was not a gentleman taking your business, if he liked it? A. Yes; several, and one named Sadler, while the prisoner was there—he was there inspecting and seeing my business, to see whether it was worth his while to purchase



he can read and write—he has absconded—I had a person up the other day, named Davey—I think he has absconded.

MARY ANN FREEBOURNE. I deal with Mr. Bush—I never saw the other till I was at Hatton Garden—these bills came off my file—I do know whose hand-writing they are.

Mr. BUSH re-examined. They are the hand-writing of the prisoner, to the best of my knowledge.

MARY ANN FREEBOURNE. Either my servant or charwoman paid the bills—I did not—I know nothing about who took the money.

EDWARD DAVIS (police-constable F 75.) I took the prisoner, and found 9s. 6d. on him.

NOT GUILTY.

257. HENRY BROOM was again indicted for embezzlement.

WILLIAM BUSH. I am a butcher. The prisoner received monies in the shop, and was to account to me for them—he was to put it in the till, or report for it in the book.

MARY ANN FREEBOURNE. I am wife of Charles Freebourne. I deal with Mr. Bush for meat—I do not know the prisoner at all—I cannot say whether he wrote these receipts or not—I never saw him—these receipts came off my file.

WILLIAM BUSH re-examined. I have seen him write in the books—these receipts are his writing, to the best of my belief—I will swear these amounts are not entered in my books—the prisoner did not leave my service—this is his hand-writing, signed "Henry Broom."

MARY ANN FREEBOURNE. I certainly did not pay the money myself—I know nothing about it—I do not know who paid it.

NOT GUILTY.

OLD COURT, Thursday, December the 17th.

Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

258. JOHN TEES was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of December, 1½lb. of flour, value 3d.; ¾lb. currants, value 6d.; ¾lb. sugar, value 6d.; and ½lb. of lemon-peel, value 2d.; the goods of Richard Henry Crick, his master, to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Confined Fourteen Days.

259. MARY SHIELDS was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of July, 1 shawl, value 1l.; and 3 sovereigns; the goods and monies of Thomas Johnson, her master.

THOMAS JOHNSON. I am a cabinet-maker and furniture-broker, and live in Old-street. The prisoner lived servant with me between four and five weeks—I put three sovereigns into a drawer on my first floor—there was a £5 note there as well—I put them in separate places in the drawer, between seven and eight o'clock, on Saturday evening—I locked the drawer, and tried it afterwards, and gave the key to my wife—the prisoner absconded, and I missed the money—I met her last Monday morning, in Petticoat-lane—I said, "Mary, what a bad girl you must be to rob us in that manner"—she said, "I do not know you"—several women came round, and said, "What are you going to do with that girl?"—I said, she had robbed me, that I was not quite certain of her person myself, but if she would come home to her mistress, to see if she knew her, I should

be satisfied—she said she never had a mistress—the people got out, and would have taken her from me, but a policeman came and I gave her in charge.

JOHNSON. I am the prosecutor's wife. The prisoner went up stairs to lay the cloth for supper—I missed the money out of the drawer between eight and nine o'clock, and the prisoner was there—there had been nobody in the house but her—the drawer was locked and it was found locked—I had the key in my pocket—it must have been opened by another key—I am certain the prisoner is the girl who was with us.

WILLIAM ROWLAND. I am a policeman. I took her into custody and she denied all knowledge of the prosecutor at first, and said she never was with him—when I got her near the station-house, she begged to let her go, and to say she had made her escape—she said “I am the only one concerned in it—two old women came to the house, and gave me a key to open the drawer with—I do not know where the women went.”

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy.*

Transported for Seven Years.

260. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of December, 1 pair of shoes, value 6s., the goods of William Hayhow.

SAMUEL PERKINS. I saw the prisoner standing partly in the window of Mrs. Hayhow's shop in High-street, Shadwell, and in a moment he made a dash, and looked round, which excited my suspicions—I was not sure whether he had then taken any thing, but he had some thing in his handkerchief—he went from the shop door to the private door, where it was dark, and the private door being open, he went a little way into the shop—he came out with some thing wrapped in his handkerchief—I took him, and charged him with theft—he begged me to look over it—I looked at him back, and found the shoes in the handkerchief.

BENJAMIN BRETT. I am a shopman to William Hayhow. These shoes—they hung about half a yard inside the door-way—the prisoner brought the prisoner into the shop with them.

*Prisoner's Defence.* About six o'clock in the evening, I was walking through Shadwell—I saw something lying in a passage—I kicked it and found the shoes, and picked them up—this gentleman came up, and asked me what I had got—I said a pair of shoes, which I found in the passage.

**GUILTY.** Aged 27.—Transported for Seven Years.

261. MARGARET MORGAN was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of September, 9lbs. of soap, value 4s. 6d., the goods of Andrew Pollard.

CHARLES TOOMBS. I am in the service of Andrew Pollard, and live at the corner of Newport, and Castle-street. On the 14th of December, I entered the shop, I found the prisoner there—I was told she had some soap in her apron, but she did not hear that—I then told her she had some soap—she said, she had not—I took her apron from her, and found soap was in it—she then begged to be forgiven—I knew her as a customer for some time before—there are 9lbs. of the soap—it was master's soap.

JOHN BALDWIN. I am a policeman. I took her into custody.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I went into the shop, on Monday night, and bought half-a-pound of soap—a woman came up to me and asked me to hold it in my apron, and while I paid her for what I had bought I turned round and she was gone—I said a woman had given it me to hold.

thigh, with intent to maim and disable him, against the Statute.—  
ST, stating her intent to be, to do him some grievous bodily harm.  
AM PERTITT. I am a boot and shoemaker, and live in Great  
l-street, Haymarket. The prisoner has cohabited with me between  
five years. On Friday, the 27th of November, about five o'clock  
fternoon, I sent her to Bowling-street, Westminster, with a pair  
—she was absent about two hours and a half, or nearly three  
when she came back she appeared rather the worse for liquor—  
Delabertouche lives in the next room to me—he has a wife and  
—when the prisoner came home she desired the bed to be let  
she then made use of very abusive language to Delabertouche and  
while I was at work—after she had gone on a long time, I began  
strate with her for her conduct, and she got up off the bed, and  
a severe blow with the poker on my left-arm—I arose up to take  
er from her; but before I could get to her Delabertouche took me  
room, out of her way—I was in his room about half an hour, to  
t of my recollection—I heard the prisoner say to Delabertouche's  
r that she wished to sell some things—some plates and dishes and  
or something of that kind—I can't tell exactly what—they were  
perty—I went into the room where the prisoner was—she put  
in my face, and tried to aggravate me to strike her—she used a  
al of aggravating language—I did not strike her—I shoved her  
ith my hands, and went to my bench to work—as soon as I got to  
ch, she followed me—she took a knife off my bench, where I was  
t, and before I was aware of it she plunged it right into my thigh—  
a knife used in my business—Mr. Delabertouche was in the room,  
ested the knife from her, and threw it on the floor—the prisoner  
ok another knife up and attempted to stab Delabertouche—he asked  
she knew what she had done, that she had stabbed me—the said  
d not care, she would cut my throat before the morning—I was  
pon the ground—I had fallen off the chair, the blood flowed so from

have known her, or how long Delabertouche has lived in the house—I have lived there about five months, and he came there about two months after me—the prisoner lived with me, but is not my wife—she had not been taken away from me by her friends—she separated herself from me for about four months, and I went after her—her friends did not threaten to give me into custody if I came after her—she used to come after me, as well as me after her—I have not proposed to marry Delabertouche's daughter—I never said I intended to marry her when this was over—nothing of the kind—I have never been familiar with her—I promised to marry the prisoner before she returned to me—I dare say that is two years ago—I said I would if she would act as a woman ought, and not on every few words we had, make use of an unlawful weapon, and put my life in danger—I put up the banns to marry her, soon after she returned, but her behaviour did not permit my marrying her.

*Q.* Did you not let drop before the Magistrate, that it was after the *tustle* with the prisoner that you got the wound; using that very word, *tustle*? *A.* No; I might say "scuffle," because there was a scuffle when she came to me at the bench—she was not beaten by me—I never attempted to strike her—I am a hard-working man—what I have committed in my youth, I have suffered the law of my country for—I do not see that that woman is to upbraid me for what I have done in my youth, if I have been convicted—I have beaten her, but not so often as she deserved it—if a woman took a poker to you, in her passion, you might be led to do what you ought not—I did not go to work within two days of this transaction, nor within a week, for I could not go to the examination, by the Doctor's orders, the first or second time—I walked to the Magistrate's.

*Q.* You told my Lord you had been in bed for three weeks? *A.* Well; I was flurried when I came into the place—I cannot say how long it was before I went to the Magistrate—she was committed on the 9th of this month—that was after I had walked to the office—I cannot say when I went—I do not think it was so soon as ten days after the occurrence—Delabertouche took me away, that I should not injure her—that she should not injure me—the heat of passion might make me ill use her—I had not beaten her that night—I do not remember beating her for a month before—I will not swear that I had not beaten her within two days—I had not beaten her on that very occasion—she came home in liquor, and had drawn 1s. 6d., which she ought to have given me—I did not see a farthing of the shilling—I cannot say whether Mrs. Delabertouche had the sixpence—I told the Magistrate that I heard her speak about selling plates and dishes, and it was read over to me—I told the Magistrate that I heard her say she would sell something out of the room to Delabertouche's daughter—I went back into the room to see what it was—not to have another scuffle.

*Q.* Were you ever transported? *A.* Yes; that is near upon six years ago—I have been home six years—that was not the first time I was in trouble—I was very young, and cannot say when it was—I may have been in custody four or five times—I will swear I have not been in custody eight times, nor ten—I may have been eight, but I cannot exactly remember—I have not been in any trouble since I was transported—since I have returned from abroad I have been in trouble once—I was not in custody last June—I will swear that—it must have been three years ago, or more—I know a person named Spencer—he never charged me with having robbed him—I was not charged with going into his room, and taking his apron—I know Mr. Depear, of Green-court—I never sold him

honorably acquitted, and shall not say any more—that is since my  
transportation—it must be more than twelve months ago, I  
cannot say how long—I will not swear it was not within six  
months—I have not been before any other Magistrate, since I have  
—I cannot swear about it—I will swear I have not been before  
Magistrates five or six times, within eighteen months, charged  
rent offences—I positively swear I have not been before a Magis-  
trate more than four times within twelve months—I have not been at all  
within twelve months, further than this case—the only time I was at  
High-street was about the watch—that is not within twelve months  
before he has not threatened to take me before a Magistrate, for beat-  
ing within twelve months, but I will not swear about it.

AM DELABERTOUCHE. I lodge in the same house with the pro-

On Friday, the 27th of November, I heard him send the prisoner  
a pair of shoes, about five o'clock, or a little after—I was in the  
room when she returned—she seemed a little the worse for liquor—she  
laid down on the bed to be let down, and laid down on it—she used all the  
language that ever came out of a woman's mouth—she laid down  
for twenty minutes, using this abusive language, then got up deli-  
quently—took the poker from the fire-place, and used it on the pro-  
secutor—he received the blow on his arm in stopping it from his head—he  
got up, and went to resent it—I parted them, and took him into  
my room—a scuffle ensued between them—I parted them, to prevent fur-  
ther mischief—he was in my room for twenty minutes, or half an hour, and  
the prisoner was going to take some things out of the place to sell—  
I heard her speaking to my wife—the prosecutor then went into the  
kitchen room, and I followed him—a scuffle ensued between them, close  
to that that he works by—the prosecutor wanted to stop his things  
going out—she went to strike him, and he wanted to guard the blow off  
without notice her take any thing off the seat, till the wound was inflicted  
I saw the knife in her hand, and I rescued it—I saw her strike  
but did not see what it was done with till the blow was done, and  
saw the knife in her hand—I saw blood flow—I rescued the knife

street door was open—I just got my finger on her shawl, but she made her escape from me—I saw nothing more of her till one o'clock, or between that and two o'clock, after midnight, when she knocked at the door—a person down in the kitchen said, “That wonan is at the door, shall we let her in?”—I went down, and saw the prisoner with two policemen, I gave her in charge—I took the knife, and gave it into the hands of a sergeant of the police—that is the knife.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How old is your daughter? A. About fourteen years—she is my eldest daughter—she is not more than fourteen or fifteen, at the outside—I am sure she is not sixteen—she is not here—nor my wife—they were both there after the mischief was done—I left my wife and daughter in the room with the prisoner, when I took Pettitt from her, but they came out of it, and went on the landing, as there were three or four neighbours there, on account of the alarm, by the ill language—the house is as quiet as any in the neighbourhood—we never have disturbances, except when the prisoner does it, which has been two or three times—the prosecutor is a steady, hard-working, quiet man—I never saw any harm of him—I cannot tell whether she is always in fault—I do not meddle with other people's affairs—I never saw him beat her but once, that was when she broke the pannel of the door in—I never saw her with a black eye, nor bruises on the face, while I have been in the house—I am as quiet as most people—I was never charged before a magistrate with beating my wife—I swear that—I was at Marlborough-street under a charge of being a little in liquor—I was not charged with beating any one—the prosecutor and I are not in the habit of beating the prisoner—that is not your business—I am not come on that business, and I shall not answer—there was a scuffle after I returned—my wife and daughter were then reasoning with her, to keep quietness—my daughter did not see the scuffle—I ordered them out of the place at the time I went in—they were there when I overheard the conversation about selling—the door was left open when I ordered them out—I ordered them out, because it was not a proper place for a girl of that sort to be in, to hear the ill language—the prosecutor and the prisoner both got hold of one another, struggling against the seat, when this happened—his arm was round her waist, or neck—I did not see him strike any blow—the prisoner did not cry out, to my knowledge—I will swear she did not cry out repeatedly—my wife and daughter, and other neighbours, were within hearing.

Q. The prisoner attempted to escape—when you said, “You have stabbed the man;” did she not burst into tears, and say, “Oh, I have hurt him, and will run for a doctor?” A. Nothing of the kind—she did not burst into tears at all: it was quite the reverse of that—she escaped, and I tried to detain her—I do not know that she gave herself up to the police. I understand the policeman told her she must either go away or go in-doors—the surgeon's orders were for me to give her in charge when I saw her—I did not notice her at the door till after one o'clock—she was not crying then—she seemed much the same as when she was in the room—I saw no alteration at all—she was as she generally is when in that way.

GEORGE STONE. I am a policeman. On Friday night, the 27th of November, Delabertouche gave me this knife—I have had the care of it ever since—there was a little blood on it at first, (a very little,) but it has worn off by my having it in my pocket—about one o'clock in the morning the prisoner was standing in Windmill-street, close to the door—I asked what

standing there for—she said she and her husband had had some  
she had stuck him, she believed.

*examined.* Q. How long had you observed her waiting about the  
about a quarter of an hour; but the man on the beat had told me  
—she appeared waiting about, as if she wanted to get in—this  
dise—she said they had been quarrelling, and she believed she  
him—I knocked at the door, to make inquiry if it was correct  
labertouche came to the door with another man and woman,  
ter in charge—I went up stairs, and saw the man lying on his  
her with another policeman—she never attempted to escape—  
d very sorry, and as if she had been drinking—I have not seen  
—he is not here—she did not say the prosecutor had been ill-  
or having drink, or spending sixpence out of a shilling—I could  
marks of violence on her—I do not recollect that she pointed  
he had been beaten; but she did at Marlborough-street—I  
ertake to say that she did not do so that night—she had told  
policeman what she had done—I knocked at the door twice to

*DELABERTOUCHE re-examined.* The doctor is not here—I do  
his name—he lives in Silver-street, Golden-square—he was not  
Magistrate.

*'s Defence (written.)* “At the time I inflicted the wound the  
was beating me in the most brutal manner—in my passion I  
knife to protect myself—I have never ceased since to regret my  
ut I was overcome with rage, and unconscious of what I was  
NOT GUILTY.

ALEXANDER ALLEN was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of  
, 1 coat, value 7s., the goods of George Angliss; to which he

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined Three Months.

*Before Mr. Baron Parke.*

THOMAS MOORE was indicted, for that he, on the 23rd of Sep-  
at St. Ann and Agnes, London, feloniously, knowingly, and  
lid send to one Harriet, the wife of Samuel Debnam, a certain  
h a certain name and signature subscribed thereto, that is to say,  
" which said letter was directed to the said Harriet Debnam, by  
ion and description of "Mrs. Deadman, Beckenham, Kent,"  
reatening to burn and destroy the house of the said Harriet Deb-  
nst the Statute.—2nd Count, stating the house to be the house  
Debnam.

ET DEBNAM. I am the wife of Samuel Debnam, and live at  
m, in Kent. I am not acquainted with the prisoner—I know  
ght—on the 23rd of September last, I received this letter by the  
is addressed to Mrs. Deadman—I know nobody of that name  
Beckenham—I do not know the hand-writing of the letter—I re-  
other letter the same day, which I burnt—I have received other

*examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. How long have you known the  
father? A. Ten years, and his mother also—I knew the prisoner  
ld—I never had any quarrel with him or his father.

ERN HARRIS. I know the prisoner—I saw him write about four



years ago, occasionally, not very frequently—I cannot say how many times—he used to receipt a bill occasionally at the house where I lived servant—merely writing, “Settled,” or “Paid, T. M.,” and the date—I lived there three years—I cannot say how often I saw him write—I have seen him write three or four times—he used to come to the house with vegetables from his father, who is a gardener—he was quite a youth at that time—I have not seen his writing for full four years—I cannot form any judgment whose writing that is (*looking at the letter*)—I cannot say whether it is his writing or not—I can form no judgment of it at all—it is not at all like the hand-writing I used to see him write.

(There being no witness who could identify the letter as the hand-writing of the prisoner, he was)

ACQUITTED.

*Before Mr. Justice Littledale.*

265. JOHN KENNEY was indicted for stealing, on the 21st February, 808lbs. weight of beef, value 15*l.* 16*s.*, the goods of John Russell and another, his masters.

JOHN SMITH. I am a butcher, and live in the Edgeware-road. On Friday, the 21st February, 1834, I bought three hind quarters of beef, of Chandler, a master butcher, in Newgate-market—I paid 12*l.* 11*s.* 9*d.* for it—I employed Russell and Sadler to take it home—I never received it.

JOHN RUSSELL. I live at Peckham, and keep a beer-shop now. In February, 1834, I lived at Somers'-town, and was a porter in Newgate-market—the prisoner was in my employment as a weekly servant—I remember three hind quarters of beef being delivered to me, the property of Smith, and one belonging to Mills, of Battle-bridge, on the 21st of February—I was only a master porter in the market, and the prisoner was our servant to drive the cart—the beef was delivered into the cart in his charge, with instructions from me and Sadler to deliver them to Smith and Mills, the owners, as he had done before—Sadler carried them down, and put them in the cart—I told the prisoner myself to take them to Mr. Smith's—I ordered Sadler at first to go and get them from Chandler's, and deliver them into the cart—Sadler was in partnership with me—he had half of what we earned in the market—we had no business together except in the earnings of the market—I saw the prisoner next about last Monday week—he was brought in custody to Guildhall—he was out of employ, but he had been in our employ several weeks—I never saw him from the 21st of February till last Monday week, when he was brought to Guildhall.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. Did you give instructions to Kenney yourself about the beef? A. Yes; I saw the three quarters placed in the cart—I will not swear that I saw the other put in—I saw it carried down—I told my partner to go and fetch it—Sadler carried it himself from Chandler's—it was his business—I found the horse and cart, and he did the labour—I never carried meat myself—I told the prisoner Smith's address—he had carried a great quantity of meat there before, two or three times a week—he always took it regularly.

THOMAS SADLER. I live in Seward-street, Goswell-street. In 1834, I attended Newgate-market—I have been porter there twenty-five or thirty years—John Russell and I were partners—I found the work, and he found the horse and cart—on the 21st of February, 1834, Russell came to

iness? *A.* No; there was nobody but me and Russell—Mr. in Edgware-road, and he was then to go to Mills—he could Battle-bridge-road—that would take him to Mills—then up to us, and the New-road, to Edgware-road—that is the way we go—Battle-bridge is as near a road as you can go.

*Q.* When did you see the prisoner after the 21st of February? *A.* I did not see him from the time he started with the cart, till the day yesterday, at Guildhall.

*BATES.* I am an officer of Farringdon-within. In consequence of what I heard, I went to Bury St. Edmond's last Friday-week, and the prisoner in custody, and brought him to town.

*JOHN RUSSELL.* *Q.* When did you get possession of the cart? *A.* The cart was left in Fell-street, Wood-street I believe—it was in the care of a boy, and was brought to me the same night. Nothing trivial in it—I think two small joints of meat.

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—Confined Six Months.

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*Before Mr. Baron Parke.*

**MARY ANN ROBERTS** was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of December, 1 cloak, value 3*l.*, the goods of William Harding.

*HARDING.* I am the wife of William Harding, and live in Hadlow-

I employed the prisoner as a char-woman occasionally—on the 5th of December, I employed her—she left my house about 10 o'clock that night, and shortly after she was gone, I missed a silk gown which I had seen at seven o'clock that evening—in consequence of information from Sarah Buck, my servant, I went after the prisoner, and searched at her own house—I told her of my loss—she said she knew

about it, and she would go back to my house, for she was sure she had it there—she went back, and could not find it—I placed Buck the next day near her house to watch.

go with her to take a pick-axe and shovel out of pawn—she told me a lad had given her this cloak to pawn, and she was to have a shilling for her trouble—I was going with her, and she told me to go on with the cloak—I took it, and went towards Cow-cross with it, and the constable took me—it was the cloak I got from her.

JOHN ARCHER. I am policeman. I took Farrell into custody in Cow-cross, with the cloak—I have had it in my possession ever since.

MRS. HARDING, *re-examined.* This is my cloak, and what I missed on the 5th of December—I did not give it to her.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I went on the Saturday week to the lady's house to work, and she sent me to a lodger of hers, in the two-pair front—on going up, Birch was there, screwing down the window, to prevent the girls looking out after the gentlemen—the lodger asked Sarah to lend her 6d. to send for some gin, which she would not give her—after they were gone, she said, “Mrs. Russel, I want you to pawn an article for me, can you go now?”—I said, “No ma'am, I cannot go now”—the prosecutrix keeps another house in the street, which is a bad house—Mrs. Russell, the lodger, afterwards passed me on the stairs, and gave me the cloak to pledge—she said, “Do not let Mrs. Harding see it, for I owe her money”—I did not know it was Mrs. Harding's cloak—I pledged it in the neighbourhood.

MRS. HARDING, *re-examined.* I have a lodger named Russell—she has a cloak, but it is not like this—when I went to the prisoner's house, she said she knew nothing of the cloak—I saw her a second time, and she said the same—the lady she alludes to was not at home at the time.

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Confined Three Months.

268. MARY ANN ROBERTS was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of November, 1 apron, value 1s.; 1 shift, value 5s.; 1 thimble, value 1s.; and 1 towel, value 1s.; the goods of Henry Wyndham Ryves.

MARY RYVES. I am the wife of Henry Wyndham Ryves, and live in Speldhurst-street, Burton-crescent. On the 3rd of November I missed a towel, a silver thimble, and an apron—the prisoner had slept in my house the night before—I did not know her before that—I saw the things safe on Friday morning—I missed the shift on the Tuesday afterwards.

*Prisoner.* Q. Is your name Ryves or Jones? A. Ryves. I did not introduce a person named Jones to Mr. Higgins, as my husband—Mr. Higgins lives next door to me—I went there, and you was there—I had taken the house, and was alone in it—I asked Mr. Higgins to recommend me a woman to sleep with me for company, and he recommended you; on going to bed you had no shift on, and I gave you one, as you said you had been in distress, and next night you took another shift out of my drawer—I was not drunk, nor reeling in the kennel—I did not lock you out in the passage that night—I was very ill that night—I had been under the doctor's hands for seven weeks—my niece had gone the day before, and Mr. Jones had not been in the house that day—I never saw you after taking my things, till you were in custody.

Q. Did you not come to me on Monday, and send me to pawn your cloak? A. No; I sent you to pawn a bolster, and several other articles—you brought me 12s., and the duplicate—I did not give you the gown or any thing—the apron was in the kitchen drawer—I never saw you after Tuesday morning, the 3rd of November.

JOHN ARCHER. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody

n her two days and three nights, and never received a sixpence  
—she was in such a drunken state all the time.  
as, I gave her a shilling every morning—I have been married  
years to Mr. Ryves.

**GUILTY.**—Confined One Month Longer.

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*Third Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

**JOHN WILLIAMS** was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of  
er, 1 writing-desk, value 20s, the goods of John Miles.

**MILES.** I am a cabinet-maker, and live in Leather-lane, Holborn.  
afternoon of the 16th of December, I was at the back part of my  
my attention was attracted by the prisoner opening the door, and  
and coming in—I thought it was my man at first, but finding it was  
, I went forward, and saw the prisoner get just out of the door  
e desk in his hand—I immediately collared him, brought him into  
p, and charged him with stealing the desk—he said he did it through  
, and begged of me to let him go—he fell on his knees, and begged  
forgive him, and said he would do any thing to serve me if I would  
go—I gave him in charge of a policeman.

**MAS MASON.** I am a policeman. I received the prisoner in custody  
id he did it through distress.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**GUILTY.** Aged 16.—Confined Three Months.

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**NEW COURT.**—*Thursday, December 17, 1835.*

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*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

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the February following—I was one of the subscribing witnesses to the register.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. Was the prisoner an apprentice in the house of Messrs. Winchester and Co.? A. Yes—I believe my friends did not know of his marriage—his wife was not in the family when she did not lay in till the November following—she was married in November, 1829—there was a miscarriage about a couple of months after the marriage—I did not get up the marriage—she is now alive.

No other witnesses appearing, the prisoner was **ACQUITTED.**

272. GEORGE KNAPP was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd October, 3 boards, value 3s., the goods of Susanna Gannon; also, on the 29th of October, 60 sticks of wood, value 3s., the goods of Susanna Gannon; and on the 10th of November, 10 wooden boards, value 10s., the goods of Susanna Gannon.

The prosecutrix and witnesses being called on their recognizances did not appear. **NOT GUILTY.**

273. MARTHA WOOD was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of September, 11 aprons, value 17s.; 10 pockets, value 2s.; 5 napkins, value 5s.; 1 cloak, value 2l.; 17 yards of serge, value 1l.; 4 yards of brown holland, value 4s.; 7 yards of drill, value 7s.; 13 yards of linen cloth, value 60s.; 2 yards of cambric muslin, value 2s.; 30 yards of calico, value 12s.; 1 penknife, value 2s., the goods of Thomas Weldon, her master, in his dwelling-house.

THOMAS WELDON. I am a tailor, and live in Hollis-street, Cavendish square. The prisoner was about twelve months in my service—she was discharged about the end of September—I had missed things, particularly about six yards of brown cloth—I afterwards missed all these articles, and went on the 9th of November with Avis, the officer, to Mr. Berry's, in Oxford-street—I saw her box there, and asked her to open it, which she did, and there I found the silk and cloth in her presence—Mr. Berry brought me a piece of cloth she said she had bought in the City, for a guinea a yard, but when we found in the other box such a quantity of property, she admitted it was mine—the property was concealed in three boxes—it is all mine.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Do you mean to say that she said they were her boxes? A. Yes—I have an apprentice boy—I have not sold the property—I never sell cloth—here is a private mark of my own—here is a duplicate piece cut out, which matches with the line of the cloth—I had the prisoner from Captain Diver, with a very excellent character.

(Captain Lewis, George Diver, and Mrs. Diver, gave the prisoner a good character, and engaged to take her into their employ.)

**GUILTY** of stealing, under the value of 5l.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor and Jury.*—Confined Four Days.

274. GEORGE SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of November, 3 handkerchiefs, value 15s.; 20 yards of black satin, value 4l.; 20 yards of lace, value 3l.; 2 shawls, value 5l.; 30 yards of ribbon, value 30s.; 10 yards of velvet, value 5l.; 60 yards of brown holland, value 3l.; 90 yards of Irish linen, value 8l.; and 13 yards of lawn, value 30s., the

of the whole of the property—on the 30th of November, in consequence of information, I went to the premises with Mr. Parrington—Mr. was with me some part of the time—I asked the prisoner if he could account for the robbery—he denied any knowledge of it—I asked him if he had used due precaution in keeping the place secured at night—he said he had, and that no person had access but himself—I went with Mr. the next day and the same questions were repeated—the prisoner denied all knowledge of the robbery—he said, his wife and two persons were the only visitors that he saw—one was a person whose name he did not recollect—he did not state where he had been while the visitors were there—he was asked how many times his wife had visited him, and he said three times, and that the other persons were merely casual visitors, as he said—Mr. Ashurst questioned him very particularly as to the probability he still denied all knowledge of it—Mr. Ashurst cautioned him, if he found any thing, however trifling, in his lodgings, he should confess himself guilty of the whole, and he should be punished—he said he was contented that it should be so, and he gave directions, in a written form, to his wife, to permit us to see every place belonging to him, at his lodgings—we went to his lodgings in Nelson-street, Commercial-road—he asked if any one else could have taken any thing while he was there—“Certainly not,” because he had secured the place with a seal, by himself—he told us his lodgings were at No. 5, New Nelson-street—I went there in company with Mr. Parrington, Mr. Strong, the clerk, and Mr. Wolley, his foreman—the lodgings were searched, and we found a remnant of a piece of linen, which is now in Court—it is about three yards—it was found in a drawer in the room, at his lodgings—in consequence of something that was said, I went to another lodging, Mrs. May’s, who, I believe, is the prisoner’s sister-in-law—those lodgings were searched in my presence—a box was found, containing silk and merinoes; and a portmanteau, containing ribands—it was found just as it was produced—after that, I went back to Oxford-street, and gave the



that I asked if they were his own property—he said, “Yes, certain whose do you suppose it is?”—I said, “Very well, I have a right to you the question”—they weighed 18oz.—I gave him 4*l.* 8*s.* 2½*d.* for them—this salt-spoon I consider is one of them—there were some letters some of them—the officers came last Thursday, the 10th, (I believe) about the spoons—they asked if I had bought any silver—the spoons had lain in the window several days for sale—I melted a few at one time, and a few another, just as I had occasion for them—I might have melted some a few or two after I purchased them—I have no doubt that this salt-spoon is one I bought.

*Q.* Do you generally buy twenty silver spoons with initials or crests on them, from persons of that description? *A.* I am very young in business—I never bought any before—I have only been five months in business—the greater part of them were broken and bent about—decidedly old silver.

*Q.* Did you conceive that a boy of that description could have come to you with twenty silver spoons? *A.* I had no suspicion that they were come by dishonestly—I consider that I gave a fair value for them.

*Prisoner Thomas Bennett.* I asked him if he bought silver—he said “Yes”—I produced the spoons to him—he said, “I will buy them”—I never asked if they were my own.

*GEORGE COLLIER (police-constable E 38.)* In consequence of information, I went to Newmarket, and found the two prisoners there, at No. 10, Birds'-alley—I took them into custody—I told them what for—they both said they knew nothing about it—I searched them, and on Thomas Bennett I found the watch produced, and this pistol, (which was not then loaded) he said he had fired it off half an hour before he went into the house)—I found bullets, and a quantity of gun-powder, and 1*s.* 6*d.* in money—on James Bennett I found 1*l.* in money, and a coat and waistcoat—on Thomas Bennett I found this old stocking—I took Thomas to the cage—I took the other to the White Lion, where I stopped—two or three hours after I went down to the cage, and heard Thomas say he would make away with himself the next morning—I called the constable, and we took his garters and shoes and things away, and asked him what he meant—he said it was a very good thing I found him as I did—I asked what he meant to do with the bullet—he said, to put one through me, and then destroy himself, and would destroy himself—I asked what he did with the spoons—he said the next morning that he received them from his brother James, at Tottenham-court-road—that he waited outside while his brother James went into Mr. Ridley's house, and brought the spoons out in this old stocking—also the watch and pistol, and half-a-crown in silver; that they then went along the New-road, down to Clerkenwell, and he went to the man's house where he sold the spoons—he did not know his name, but he could show me the house—he said the spoons were never bent, or any thing, and that twelve of them were nearly new, and the man asked him no questions as to whose they were—he said his small scales were too little to weigh them, and he sent up stairs for his larger ones, that he never told him the weight but said, “There is your money,” and gave him 4*l.* 8*s.* 2*d.*—he said his brother was waiting for him at the corner—I went with Thomas Bennett to Randall's house—I sent him in to ask if he would buy any more spoons as he thought he had not given him enough before, and to know if he would give him a better price—he went in, and Randall was not at home—Mrs. Randall said he would be in in half an hour, and he might call



he said it was a rule of the trade, if spoons were brought with them, to melt them down.

ES BENNETT—GUILTY. Aged 15.—Transported for Life.

AS BENNETT—GUILTY. Aged 24.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

witness, Randall, was committed to prison by the Court.

JOHN TAPP was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of November, value 2s.; 2 shawls, value 4s.; and 1 telescope, value 6s.; the of Isabella Groves; to which he pleaded

Y.—*Recommended to mercy.* Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

MARY ANN MAYNARD was indicted for feloniously receiving, wil-disposed person, 135lbs. weight of tallow, value 7l.; and 1lb. lles, value 1s.; the goods of Warren Stormes Hale, well knowing have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

ALFRED FIELD. I live at No. 58, Mint-street, Lambeth, and am a chandler. On the 15th of November, Abrahams came to me with tallow—I refused to take it in, unless she could give me some satisfaction how she came by it—the porter, Emanuel Mordecai, came to me and I gave him in charge—I kept the tallow—this is it.

EMANUEL MORDECAI. I am a porter, and live in Old Castle-street, North-street. I was employed by Mrs. Abraham to take this tallow Field—I took it from her house.

MRS. ABRAHAM. I am the wife of George Abrahams, of No. 3, Cobb-Whitechapel. I employed Mordecai to carry the tallow for me to Field's—I had bought it of the prisoner three or four weeks back, in tallow—I gave her at the rate of 3d. a lb. for it—I sold it at 4d. or 4½d. a lb. to Mr. Field—I took part in candles, and part in money—I gave 9d. for it.

sion—I did not buy it of him—the landlady was not present—there was no one present, *barring* me and Mrs. Maynard.

WILLIAM WARREN HALE. I live with my father, Warren St Hale, in Cannon-street. He is a wax and tallow-chandler—I can swear this is his property—we could not miss this from our stock, but it is sold in this way, and nobody is allowed to take it out—we have it in a state—we know it by the mark of the press—it is worth 1s. a pound—these candles are my father's—we had a man of the name of Maynard in our employ—he lived at No. 27, Ropemaker-street, where we went and found some of the materials on the premises—I did not see the prisoner there—I did not know the man lived there till he had absconded—I found there some tallow melted down in a case—that is here, but I can swear to that which Mr. Field bought of Mrs. Abrahams.

BENJAMIN CLUTTERBUCK. I produce some candles, which I found at No. 27, Ropemaker-street, in a box. Having received information on the 13th of November, I went there, and found the prisoner in the first room—she said she had sold it to Mrs. Abrahams, and they had purchased it of a cousin of theirs—on the fire I saw some of the property burning, the same as this now produced—I asked her what made her put it there, she made no answer at first, but then said, she had often done so—I asked if she had any more—she said no, I was welcome to look—she opened several boxes, but there was another box she seemed loath to open—I said, "I must look into it," and she opened it—I found these candles in it.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I know nothing about it.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutors.*  
Confined Eight Days.

279. JOSEPH O'BRIEN was indicted for feloniously receiving, on the 3rd of December, of a certain evil-disposed person, 1 tea-caddy, 6*l.*; 2 glass bottles, value 1*l.*; and 1 sugar-basin, value 10*s.*; the property of Henry Willmot Sealey, well knowing the same to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

HENRY WILLMOT SEALEY. I live in the City-road, and am an upholsterer. On Thursday evening, the 3rd of December, I missed a tin and shell tea-chest, two glass bottles, and a sugar-basin—I gave notice to several pawnbrokers, and afterwards went to the Salisbury Arms, Durham-street Strand, which is kept by the prisoner—the officer said something to me, but not in my hearing—the prisoner answered, that he had purchased the tea-caddy for 2*l.* 10*s.* of a person who was in the habit of using his house, but he did not know his name—this was the Saturday following (the 5th)—he described him as a tall man, with a strong Yorkshire dialect, and that he was going to Durham—he said he sent his mother to pawn it—it was worth 8*l.* 8*s.*

JAMES DAVIS SHORT. I am foreman to Messrs. Brown, Fetter Lane, pawnbrokers. The tea-caddy was offered to pledge for 50*s.*, by a female who was taken, but discharged—I asked her name—she said Ann Smith, but gave her right address.

*Cross-examined by* MR. CLARKSON. Q. Did the prisoner come and leave his card with you? A. Yes; he did. NOT GUILTY

280. HENRY HEALEY and WILLIAM SAUNDERS were indicted for stealing, on the 9th of October, 1 watch, value 12*l.*; 1 watch-caddy,

**MYEZOR.** I keep a silversmith's shop, at No. 10, Tottenham-d. On Friday afternoon, between four and five o'clock, the pri-aley came to my shop, to offer me a gold watch—he said it cost—he wanted 35*l.* for it, and said he was a decayed farmer, which a want to sell it—in consequence of the price he asked, I was inced he did not know the value of it, and asked if he had any ho knew that it was his—he said he had a man at the door—he he door, and called in Saunders (but before that Healey said his a Walker)—I told Saunders to come into my parlour, and asked knew the other man had a gold watch—he said, "Yes, he found ord-road"—I went to Healey again, and said, "What, did you say : for it 37*l.*?"—he said, "Yes, but there was a chain and seals to made it come to that price"—he then fainted away—I took him ave him a glass of water—he recovered, and I asked him if he ing any other person—he said yes, and named a butcher—he y after I had taken a description of his person, and brought a —I took him into my parlour, and he prevaricated—I said I should n into custody—they all ran out of the shop—I ran, and brought k.

**MR. TOMPKINS re-examined.** Q. Had you ever seen Saunders

A. Yes; he had lived ostler with me six or seven years—he ve been on the premises when I lost the watch—he was not my n, but lived at the Hats, about 200 yards from me.

**COPE FOLKARD.** I am a pawnbroker, and live at Old Brentford. 9th of October, a person pledged this chain for 10*s.*—I have no was Healey, though he was differently dressed to what he is e seal was pledged by Saunders on the 28th, but they are both in of Henry Walker.

**Q.** I never was in the shop in my life. **Witness.** Yes; he was between five and six o'clock in the evening—he came into e private boxes—I asked if it was his—he said it was.

JOHN NEIGHBOUR. I live at Twickenham. On the 3rd of December, I missed a copper stew-pan, and a coffee-pot.

ELIZABETH NEIGHBOUR. I am the prosecutor's daughter. I went to the prisoner's lodging, and asked if he had got the things—he said he had not—I left him, and went back again two or three times—he still denied it—I was coming away, and saw them—I said, "Here they are"—he took me into his room, and acknowledged that he took them—he had come in to borrow a little flour—he said he was very sorry, but did not mean to keep them—I said if he would confess, and give the things up, I would give him half-a-crown—I did promise to forgive him.

RICHARD BEGENT. I am constable of Twickenham. I produce the certificate of the prisoner's former conviction—I got it at Mr. Clark's office (*read*)—I know he is the man. **NOT GUILTY.**

282. WILLIAM POMERY was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of December, 84 cigars, value 9s., the goods of James Wells.

JAMES WELLS. I keep a tobacconist's shop, in Leigh-street. On the 13th of December, I was in the parlour with my wife, at half-past six o'clock my attention was called to the shop, and I saw the prisoner run from the door—I followed him, and took him about one hundred yards off—I had not lost sight of him—I met the officer, and we took him to the station-house—I said, "You had better tell me where I can find the property, and in that case I will do what I can for you"—the officer found the property—it is mine—I had seen it safe in my shop ten minutes before—the prisoner had been to my shop to buy a sheet of paper—when I took him, he turned with his back to an area, and the officer found the cigars in that area.

WILLIAM FULLER (*police-constable E 27.*) I was on duty—I picked up the cigars down an area, about fifty yards from the prosecutor's house. **GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Confined Six Weeks.

283. RICHARD GOGGIN was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of December, 1 handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of Thomas Fleming.

THOMAS FLEMING. I am a commercial traveller. On the evening of the 15th of December, I was walking in Crown-street, St. Giles', with a gentleman—I felt something at my pocket—I turned, and caught the prisoner close to me with my handkerchief in his hand—he dropped it—it is it.

*Prisoner.* The handkerchief was at my feet, and I picked it up—four or five persons behind me saw me do it. *Witness.* It is quite impossible that he could—I felt the twitch, and turned immediately—he begged my pardon.

**GUILTY.** Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

284. ROBERT HALEY was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of December, 1 vat-stand, value 16s.; 20 pieces of wood, value 6s.; 1 wooden door, and frame, value 4s.; 2 wooden panels, value 2s. 6d.; 1 crow-bar, value 1s. 6d.; and 1 balcony-front, value 20s.; the goods of Joseph Holstead, his master.

JOSEPH HOLSTEAD. I am a builder, and live in Ossulston-street, Somers'-town. This property was taken from some buildings in Alderman-street—the prisoner was in my employ—on the 30th of November, I

22. A. NO—I had seen this balcony sale about the 23th of —the prisoner has been nearly twelve months in my service & paid him what he asked for—there were many men em- my premises—no brokers had any thing to do with what is

BEALL. I know the prosecutor's premises—on the 30th of I took the key of them in my own possession, but I still perty, and on one occasion I saw the prisoner go by my house ; which I believe was this one.

examined. Q. Might it not have been another? A. Yes; but his to be the one—I cannot say when it was.

PATRICK. I was employed to seize on Mr. Holstead's premises : for rent—I took sufficient to pay me, and left the vat stand, other things, which I missed the next day—on the Monday fol- was sent for to the station-house, and saw this property, which I the premises.

3. SHAYLER, (police-constable S 114.) I took the prisoner—he e had this timber of one Mitchell, who had been discharged, and for it—he afterwards told the prosecutor that he had done very it it was the worst day's work he ever did in his life, and he ould be merciful to him.

examined. Q. Was it after Mitchell had been about the pre- the prisoner said he bought it of him? A. Yes.

4. On the day the broker was there, I came about ten or eleven saw the broker give a portion to Mitchell for fire-wood, and asked if I had a mind to have some—I said, "Very well"—he "I have got some more rubbish given me, if you like to have I I would, and he sent it to me—this iron was given to another e left it with me.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

Aged 60.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor and Jury.*

about Augut last—I can't tell whether Abba was on the premises after saw it—this snap is my own work—I finished it in August last—I can tell when Abba left.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CHAMBERS.* Q. Was the snap your finishing A. I made it but did not put the stones in—that is Mr. Taylor's work—made it from a model which I made myself.

NOT GUILTY.

287. WILLIAM TAYLOR was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 1<sup>st</sup> of August, 1 ring, value 10s., the goods of Charles Harris, his master.

CHARLES HARRIS. I know this is my ring—it was never sold from my premises, to my knowledge—I would not swear that I did not sell it, but I have not the slightest doubt of its being stolen by Taylor.

COURT. Q. Had the prisoner to manufacture these rings? A. Yes—I never sold him one—there is nothing to identify this.

NOT GUILTY.

288. CHRISTOPHER MUDIE was indicted for feloniously receiving of an evil-disposed person, on the 1<sup>st</sup> of November, sundry printed book and papers, value 35<sup>l</sup>. 10s., the goods of James Leech Ridgway, and another.

MR. PHILLIPS *conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES LEECH RIDGWAY. I am a bookseller and publisher, carrying on business at No. 169, Piccadilly. I have only one partner—I had a porter named Dennis Holland, in my employment lately—in consequence of information, I got a search-warrant, and accompanied by Clements and Avis, the Marlborough-street police-officers, I went to the prisoner's premises, in Princes-street, St. James's—I saw the prisoner there—Clement was with me—I told the prisoner I had taken out a search-warrant, in consequence of being informed that there were stolen books of ours in his possession—I think I asked him if he had purchased any books with our names on the title-page—he said he had—I then asked him if he had any of them—he said he had—I requested him to produce them—he then took two or three volumes off the floor in a corner of the shop, from under some others, which I examined, and stated that I believed them to be part of the property stolen—I inquired if he had no more—he then produced two or three others—I inquired if he had no more—he began to look about the shop, and produced some others—he then assured me that he had no more on the premises—we went up stairs and searched, but found no others—I do not remember the date of this visit, but it was last Saturday three weeks, or fortnight—on the Monday following we made a second visit—we asked him if he had ventured to buy the books of a stranger, without making any inquiries—he stated that he had not—that he had purchased them of Dennis Holland, who said he was a binder, in our employ, and that we had paid him with these books, for his labour, in lieu of money—I then said it was an improbable story, and we went to the police-office—we paid a second visit on Monday—the first person we saw was Peter Mudie—"Sweet's Flower Garden" was then produced, I believe seventy-six numbers of it—and tied up in the same parcel, were found ten numbers of the "Botanical Register"—on the first visit we found one set of "Canning's Speeches," in boards, perfectly new, and uncut—the selling price of them is 3<sup>l</sup>. 12s. the six volumes—we are the publishers—the prisoner said he paid Holland 8s. for "Sweet's Hortus

your own house, I suppose you served your time there, and never other employment? *A.* I served my time with Mr. Simmons, per-row, and then went into partnership with my brother—it is a bad thing for books to be sold at a third, fourth, or fifth of their price—I have heard that persons sell their books in the market price, if they want money—books do get into the market at low prices, from particular publishers—I know Lord Orford's works, and he dealt in them—we are not in the line of business to know of books that are published by other houses—"Canning's Speeches," "Erskine's Speeches," and "Fox's Speeches," were our publication in conjunction with Longman—I do not know that the prices of Canning's and Erskine's are very low in the market—"Fox's Speeches" are not, they bear a premium—I went to Mudie's house with an officer, and that was found was in the shop, publicly—I mentioned the instant the moment I went in—the prisoner produced all these books to me—we found nothing else of ours—it is very common to find books on the floor, in sheets; but not otherwise—on Monday I saw Peter and found some more books tied up in a parcel—there was no direction—they were on the table—if they had any desire to get rid of them they had all the time from Saturday till Monday—it was from him that I learned that he had purchased them from Dennis Holland before he was taxed Holland with being the thief, and he ran away with his coat and hat, out of the back door.

*Q.* Have you been in the habit of sending any of these books to auction? *A.* Never, in any instance.

*DOLPHUS.* *Q.* But you know it is very common for booksellers

*A.* Yes—the remains of editions are generally sold so, but not in lots—the prisoner went with Avis to show him where Dennis Holland's lodgings were.

*WILLIAMS.* *Q.* Did he point out Holland's lodging? *A.* He said he did not know the exact house, but he thought he could point it out—



concerning this case of Mudie's—these are what we found on Saturday and those were found on Monday.

COURT to Mr. RIDGWAY. Q. What appearance had Mudie's shop? A. It is what is called an old book-shop, where they deal almost exclusively in second-hand books, or books of low price—it has an open window.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. When was the "Lady's Botany" published? A. This year, but it has no date to it.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Had you actually published all the numbers of "Botanical Register?" A. Yes—the plates are all coloured.

Cross-examined. Q. This one is "Scripture Geography," do you deal much in them? A. No, we do not.

COURT. Q. You have spoken of the reduced price at which many of your works are sold, does not that particularly apply to works with engravings in them? A. I think it does.

DENNIS HOLLAND. I was in the employ of Messrs. Ridgway, I am now a prisoner in Newgate. I knew the prisoner before I went into Mr. Ridgway's employ—the first time I had spoken to him was about January last, and I went into Mr. Ridgway's employ about nine months ago—I had seen and spoken to him about two months before, in Prince Street, where his shop is—he spoke to me—I had a book with me, and I was passing his door, and he asked what that was I had—I told him it was "Dr. Lindley's Lady's coloured Botany"—he asked if it was for sale—I said, "No"—he said, "Could you get me one?"—I said I would try—I had seen him before, when I had some waste paper; he asked what I had—I said, "Cancelled pages"—he said, "If they are books I can give you a good price for them"—I had been about seven months in Messrs. Ridgway's employ—when I went past with the book—he asked what I had and the price—I said, "12s."—he said no, he would give me 10s.—I said I would not take 10s.—he said, "You bring me the book, I will say we shall settle about the price"—so I brought him the book; about the same day, late in the evening, or the next morning—he gave me 11s., and asked if I could bring him a plain one—the one I had was coloured—any one who saw it could see that it was published by Ridgway, and the price was marked on the back—I got him the plain one about the next day, and when I went he asked if I had got any more as he had a customer that wanted one of each, and asked me how soon I could get him them—I said I did not know, but I would endeavour to get him one of each as soon as possible, which I did—he bought them of me but gave me a small price, in comparison with what they were published at; and more than that, he did not pay me all the amount at once—he asked if I could get him any speeches—he named Canning's and Erskine's—Fox and Windham's speeches—he said they were very valuable books and he could give a good price for them—he said he should like to have "Lindley's Botanical Works," the 20 vols., the old series, and the new and the "Sweet's Flower Garden"—I brought him some of the speeches in quires—he gave 29s. for Canning's Speeches, in quires; 18s. for Erskine's, in quires; and 30s. for Canning's, in boards—that was one shilling more than the sheets—he did not pay all at once, but kept a running account—I should think I have visited his shop a hundred times and more—I took him books a few days before I ran away—I have had dealings with him for about eight months, and visited his shop sometimes three times a day—I used not to go in, because he stood at the door and stopped me—I sold him books to the amount of about 20l.; but I used to spe-

all of that in brandy and water with him—he never asked me for business I was—he asked how I got the books—I had been three or four times before he asked that—he asked me if I had in part payment for wages—I said, “No,” that was all that was—the second time that I brought him Canning’s Speeches, how I came by them—I told him I dare say he knew very well said he, “I partly guess how you came by them, or else you would not sell them at this price”—I remember taking him seventy-five numbers of “Sweet’s Flower Garden”—they were published by Messrs. —the prisoner never paid me for them—his brother was there when I told Peter there were seventy-five numbers his brother wanted bargained about them before I brought them—the prisoner had to bring him a number to show him, as he had got a customer for took him one—he said he had got a customer coming for them, but not give more than 4*l*. 5*s*. for them—each number was 3*s*.—it was in consequence of what he said that I took the seventy-five numbers—I brought the numbers of “The Botanical Register”—he paid me 15*s*. at the time he did not pay me any more then—about three days after he gave me a sovereign—I think it was off the seventy-five numbers of the —I am sure it was him, and not his brother paid me—we used brandy and water at the public-house, at the corner of Little street, facing Wardour-street—I have drank with him half a dozen and more—we sometimes drank three glasses, sometimes one, one glass—if I went to the house, they would ask me to stand brandy and water, and they would give me so much.

Examined by Mr. DOANE. Q. Have you ever said a syllable about brandy and water with the prisoner till this moment? A. Yes—I state it to the Magistrate—I did to the attorney for the prosecution—I don’t know that I said I spent a great part of the money in brandy and water—I swear I mentioned that I drank brandy and water about a dozen times—it might have been more—Jolly was with me—I first took him about October—I was taken into custody yesterday fortnight, I did not give an account of every thing when I first heard of this my master asked me about the deficiencies, but I was frightened, not give an account then—I did afterwards—I had not heard that he told the prosecutor where the books had come from, till I was taken—I was taken on this charge, and I stated about Mudie the same way I had seen a statement of Mudie’s in the newspaper, but I had in my mind to state it if I had not seen that—I went more than a hundred times to the house—I used not to go in, because he stood at the door when I went in—I went in sometimes—I did not with the “Lady’s Botany”—these transactions took place in the street—I was in the employment of a bookbinder, in January—I ran away from the prosecution—I intended to come the next morning and give myself up to Mr. —I went without my coat and hat, but I might have had time to

Q. How long did you live with Mr. Jones, as a bookbinder? A. Two years and a half or three years—I was a bookbinder when I was taken into custody—I then had 8*s*. a week and my board—Mr. Jones gave me the books—he only put them in boards and cloth—I received books from him and delivered to Mr. Ridgway every morning—I did not tell the prosecutor at that time that I was a bookbinder—he never knew I was a bookbinder—he represented me as one, it was a complete guess—I had

never told him so, and he never saw me at Mr. Jones's—he might have seen me carrying bags of books to Mr. Churchill's, who lived at the corner of Gerrard-street—I had 18s. a week at Mr. Ridgway's—some of the books which I stole, and took to the prisoner, were kept in the shop, and some in the warehouse—there was no one present when we made these bargains—the prisoner had a little boy, but he was outside the shop—we generally made our bargains inside—I used to go in, and ask him for the money owed me—his brother was there sometimes—I never gave the prisoner an account of my employment, or where I got the books—I might have said that I could put a book in boards better than one I saw—I could not buy a book—I never told him I was porter to Mr. Ridgway, or how I got my living.

JURY. Q. Were you ever told that you should be kindly treated if you came forward to give evidence against the prisoner? was such a thing ever named to you? A. No, Sir.

*Prisoner's Defence.* From the price I gave for the books I had no idea that they were stolen—had he told me that he was in the prosecutor's employ, I should not have bought them—I sold them at a very moderate price to other booksellers—some gentlemen are in Court who purchased some of them.

THOMAS MASON. I am a bookseller, and live in Holborn—I have been in business thirty years. I buy books, and sell them again—I buy new and second-hand books—I have known large collections of the same book to be sold in the trade, in what is called a *turn-out*, and there are what are called trade sales—these books are often sold at a third or a fourth part of the price—Lord Orford's works were published at 16*l.*, and a very good copy of one now can be got for 4*l.*, and other works proportionably low—I saw this book which was published at 1*l.* 16*s.*, marked 12*s.* at a sale at Kent's—I never buy any thing in my shop myself—I should not be surprised at a publisher who did not find his works sell, offering them at a very low price—I have known the prisoner some years—he has borne a very fair and respectable character.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Do you know a person of the name of Jolly? A. Yes; I do; I had a parcel of Mr. Ridgway's books which I bought of Jolly—these books were given up to Mr. Ridgway—books which have been published at high prices are undersold at sales, and in various ways, and by private contract also; if a gentleman came in, and offered me a lot or separate volumes, I should buy them—if a stranger were to come twenty or thirty times with any publications of Mr. Ridgway's I should not buy them.

COURT. Q. By a *turn-out* I understand you to mean that when a publisher finds a work heavy he sells them in a lot? A. Yes; and those books would be sold at a very low price; we should not get them cheaper at the publisher's—if the book had become ever so common, they are sure to charge the full price for their own works—if a person brought new, clean, and uncut works for sale, it would not lead me to suppose that he was connected with the publisher, and by going to the publisher's, I should not get it at a depressed price.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Have you known gentlemen to sell their books in sheets? A. No; not unless it was the author—if a person came to me time after time with new and uncut publications, if he told me he was in the employ of the publisher, I should feel it my duty to go to the author.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Suppose he had not told you he was connected with the publisher's; should you think it your duty to go to him? A. No.

HOLLAND. I am a prisoner in Newgate, on a charge of stealing  
 Ridgway. I was in his employ—I first saw the prisoner at  
 I went with him and Mudie to the public-house in Princes-street  
 some brandy and water, and while Mudie stopped and talked to  
 a woman in the bar, Jolly asked me to give him a turn, and  
 all the books to Mr. Mudie—he said he would deal as fairly as  
 he did—I sold him the "Lady's Botany"—I afterwards received  
 him, and saw the prisoner again—he asked me what books I had,  
 I could get him—he called over "Canning's Speeches," "Erskine's  
 " "Dr. Lindley's Fossil Flora," and several others—he said if I  
 them he would call, and look at them at my lodging in King-street,  
 came there one Sunday morning about twelve o'clock—I have only  
 my wife saw him—I sold him all the books named in the indict-  
 said I had better make a bill of them in pencil, which I did, and  
 to 25*l.* 16*s.*—he said he would give me 24*l.* for them—he gave  
 reign, and said that would secure the bargain—he then took away  
 eleven numbers of the "Arboretum"—he sent for me on the  
 and said he was very sorry that he could not come to fetch away the  
 n, but he would on Tuesday—he gave me three more sovereigns at  
 —we went to the public-house, and had a glass of brandy and  
 e came a second time to my lodging, and fetched away the books,  
 me the other 20*l.*—he took away the books in a large bag, about  
 eight o'clock at night—it was in November, and it was dark—he  
 n one occasion that he meant to send them to York, where they  
 ver be heard of by Mr. Ridgway—he said there was a person stole  
 red and fifty copies of "Cobbett's Grammar," and sold them to a  
 n in Holborn—that Mr. Cobbett went to that gentleman, and  
 e had two hundred and fifty of his works, and he said, "Yes," and  
 had bought them, and Mr. Cobbett walked away, and could do no  
 e said my books would be as safe as the bank—he asked me to get  
 re—he wanted five sets of "Erskine's Speeches," and five sets of

King-street, up one pair of stairs—I rent it at 4s. 6d. a week, unfurnished—I have no children—my room is not ornamented with pictures hanging against the wall—there may be one or two engravings—he said he should like to come to see my lodgings, and he came on Sunday morning, and said he had some money to purchase, and he should have time to look over them.

JANE HOLLAND. I am the witness's wife. I remember the prisoner coming to our lodging, in King-street, one Sunday—I saw him again on the Tuesday, between eight and nine o'clock at night—he took away books in a bag.

*Cross-examined by Mr. ADOLPHUS.* Q. You never saw him before Sunday? A. No; nor after that Tuesday—I saw him on the Monday in Princes-street—the books had been in my lodgings a week, I suppose, before he came on the Sunday.

JAMES LEECH RIDGWAY. I have one partner, and am a bookseller. I went to Messrs. Grinstone and Havers's auction-rooms, in High Holborn, and found there 12 volumes, and 115 numbers—these are the books that were readily given up when we went with a warrant—in consequence of the further information, we went on the Wednesday to the prisoner's house—he was not at home—a little after this we received a letter, reporting to come from him, and the next day Jolly called at our shop when he informed me his name was Jolly—I said, “I suppose you have come with respect to the parcel of books that were sold to Messrs. Maule of Holborn, for 31l.”—he said he had—he apologized for not having come before, saying his legal adviser could not accompany him—he said he went to a person's lodging in King-street, and bought them—he said he had given 24l. for them, which, he added, he considered a fair price—I said we should differ on that subject—I asked if he had ever purchased any other books of the same character—he said no, he had never bought more than 2l. or 3l. worth over the counter—I repeated the question—he then said he had bought others, and named “Lindley's Botany”—in consequence of this business, I went to Holland's lodgings—it is a small room, on the first floor—there is no appearance of any trade whatever being carried on—the selling price of the books that he gave 24l. for, is—the fair trade price would be 50l.—this is a copy of “Erskine's Speeches” which I never sold in this form—we are never in the habit of underselling our stock, if it should lay upon our hands—the selling price of this large paper copy is 3l. 15s., but it never sold, as the price of the smaller is 2l.

*Cross-examined by Mr. ADOLPHUS.* Q. You say you had not seen any of Mr. Erskine's speeches? A. Not in the large paper size—I have not communicated that to Jolly—I do not know that gentleman and do not possess of books, sell them at their own lodgings—every thing the prisoner told me was true—it is not at all unusual for some books to be sold at about half the trade price in the market.

Prisoner. On the very day Mr. Ridgway called on me, I went to his house, and stated what I knew. Witness. I cannot say that I know he might have done it, because he came at the time he appointed.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Are these books a drug in your shop? A. No, at all—I never sold under value.

THOMAS MASON. I am a bookseller, and live at No. 158, High Holborn. I was in treaty with the prisoner for some books—I received a letter from him—this is it—I agreed to purchase that lot for 31l. Canning's speeches in quires, and Erskine's in quires and boarded, and other books—I sold them for 36l. about two days after.

SENT JULY.

**MASON re-examined.** I only gave 31*l.* for them—I would not one shilling more if I had not had them—when I went to look there were those which I have put down in pencil more than what mentioned.

**LIPS.** Q. You bought them for 31*l.* to sell again? A. I did sell them for 36*l.* in two days after, to Mr. Cooper, a second-hand to make a profit of them.

**Examined by Mr. ADOLPHUS.** Q. Would you have given 31*l.* for them unless you had orders for them, or known where you could sell them? A. No; I had not orders for them, but when I received the books, I spoke to one or two in the trade—I should say a very small profit in an outlay of 31*l.* to clear 5*l.*—twenty-five per cent. offered by the publishers to any person in the trade that buys at the trade sales we get them at any price.

**COOPER.** I am a bookseller, and live at No. 6, Bull-and-Donkey-st. I bought a parcel of books from Mr. Mason, jointly with Mr. Adams, to sell again, and gave 36*l.* for them—I sent some of them to Messrs. Instone and Havers, No. 306, High Holborn, to sell by auction to make a profit of course—it is my custom to attend the sales to see that my books do not go without a profit—I sent some to Messrs. Gurney's auction rooms, at the corner of Chancery-lane, Fleet-street—I bought this lot of books from Mr. Mason, I had the first series of the "Register," which is thirteen volumes, I believe about ten numbers in the first—my reason for buying them was, because the very first number got from Mr. Mason followed the last number I had—I completed the 145th number, that work was completed then, to the very end.

**Examined by Mr. ADOLPHUS.** Q. Then you bought this to complete the set? A. Yes, exactly; I had the first thirteen volumes, which were in boards, and what Mason had to sell was the continuation of the work of Edwards by Lindley.

Q. Who published the first work? A. I believe the same publisher—I had had the others. Perhaps a month or six weeks—I bought

works, the offer of which is contained in this letter—I know nothing of them—he did not know whether they would be acceptable or disposable in my hands—it was an accident—it was merely a lot I thought I could dispose of—I am a buyer of any kind of property—I mentioned to Mr. Cooper that I had these books the day I received the letter—I met him at a sale three or four hours afterward—I did not know that he had the first numbers—I had spoken to another gentleman first—he declined them, I then spoke to Cooper—I said he might have the first offer, and he purchased them.

**THOMAS HODGES.** I am assistant to Mr. Hodson, at the corner of Chancery-lane—he is a book auctioneer. I received a parcel of books to be disposed of by auction—these are them—I gave them up—they are Messrs. Ridgway's publications.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. They were sent in the ordinary way of business with other things? *A.* Yes; with other things—it is not general for persons to send their books to sale to make a profit—Coopers are peculiarly in that way, going about the country collecting books and sending them to sales—they probably pick up books very cheap in the country.

**WILLIAM HAVERS.** I am a book auctioneer. I produced to Messrs. Ridgway a quantity of books—I got them from Messrs. Coopers' for the purpose of sale by auction.

**COURT to MR. RIDGWAY.** Q. Did the prisoner say any thing at all beyond his having bought them at the house in King-street? *A.* He said if he had done any thing wrong, he was responsible for it—he said he had gone to the house to buy the books, as he never bought things at his own house—buying books by sale and contract is sometimes done, I believe, but never by me.

**DENNIS HOLLAND re-examined.** I never at any time told the prisoner who I was, or what means I had of getting the books—he did not ask me—he had seen me at Mudie's—I do not know what led him to say he should send the books to York—I had not expressed any apprehension about their being sold in London, nor said or done any thing to lead him to make that observation—he said he would put the books on one side in his parlour, that if any one came in they should not see them—I do not know why—I had not remarked that there was any danger in their being seen—I had had the books two or three days before he saw them—I had received the list of what he would want, perhaps a week before—I had it at Jolly's shop.

*Prisoner.* Will he produce the list I gave him? *Witness.* No; you took it away again on the Sunday morning—you said, “I will keep this list.”

**THOMAS MASON re-examined.** This letter has no date to it—I received it about the 26th of November—I believe Messrs. Ridgways were the publishers of all the books I purchased—there are some standard novels mentioned in the letter, which he wanted in exchange for his books—I had not got them, but I thought I might get them of my father.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I deny part of the evidence of Holland—I certainly went one Sunday morning expressly at his own wish, to oblige him—I declined buying them at my shop—I was shown into a back room, not badly furnished, but in a way that gave me a sufficient idea that he was respectable—the books were produced, and I offered 25*l.* 16*s.* for them—the house of Messrs. Ridgway is respectable, but not so high as many are in the trade—I have an Encyclopædia which I bought for 3*l.* 10*s.* of a gen-



an, and I have another book published at 6*l.* 6*s.*, which I have for sale 2*l.* 2*s.*—I did not consider that this was a great reduction in the price these books—I left a sovereign, and submitted them to Mason; and in letter I put down 3*l.*—he would not give me more than 3*l.*, and when I found they would suit him, and not before, I went and got them—consider I gave Holland a fair price, and Mason gave me as much as any person would have done, and Mr. Cooper will state that he gave 5*l.* too high, unless it were to complete his series—the dearest book I had was a botanical book—that very book, three or four days prior, was sold complete, the whole twenty volumes, part of it beautifully bound, and the rest as good as new, for 25*l.*; and for the eight volumes not complete, gave 8*l.*—the moment I heard of it, I went to Mr. Ridgway, and said I heard that he had lost some books, and I thought I had bought some—I showed my card, and said they might see my stock-book, and I would explain in every thing—I do not feel ashamed of what I have done—Ridgways are higher in the trade, but not more respectable than I am—I never had a charge brought against me—I paid Holland the money, though I borrowed part of it—he stated that I dined with them—I did not, and they ought to have proved what I had for dinner, and what time I left—he says that I solicited him to bring me the books, and not let Mudie have all of them—I said so little to him, that I did not know him again, when he came.

**WILLIAM BROWN.** I am a bookseller, and live in Russell-court, Drury-lane. I know the prisoner well—I was at his shop when Holland came there; and by the conduct of Mr. Jolly, I should say, that Holland was a person whom he had not before known, as he seemed to speak of him as a person not likely to buy—Holland came in, and looked about at the books in the shop, and Mr. Jolly kept indicating to me, that he was not a person who would buy, he thought—Holland said, “Have you such a book on botany?” Mr. Jolly said, “I have not”—Holland then took a book from his pocket, and I said, “Is this of any use to you?”—Jolly looked at it, and said, “What is the price?”—he said 7*s.*—I think he said, “Is it your own property?”—he said, “Certainly”—he took the money from his pocket, and gave it him, and I left the shop—I have frequently bought books in a shop—if I had a medical book to sell, I should take it to a medical bookseller: and if I had a law-book, I should take it to a law-bookseller—I have known the prisoner twelve months—he has been a very honest, sober, industrious character.

**MR. PHILLIPS.** Q. How long have you been in the trade yourself. *A.* I have only kept a shop about a fortnight—I do not know Mr. Mason—I read in the newspapers, that Jolly was taken to the police-office on this business—when Holland came to his shop, he did not speak to any one, but kept looking at the books—Jolly seemed to intimate that he was not a person likely to buy—Holland walked about, and took books out, and put them in again—he was in the shop nearly ten minutes—he appeared like a mechanic—the book he produced was a new one—I do not remember the title of it—it escaped my ear—I did not have the book in my hand—I do not know whether it was cut—I should say it was bound in cloth—I think it was red, but I cannot say—Mr. Jolly came to me afterwards and said, “I shall want you—you recollect a man coming to me and offering a book for sale—you recollect the manner in which I behaved to him, and I wish you to come and state it”—I do not know Mr. Jolly’s attorney—I have my subpoena here—my brother gave it to me—there was no other person in Jolly’s shop at that time—it is five or six

weeks ago—Holland had a blue frock coat on, I think—he said nothing about where he lived—there was no mention about King-street—Mudie and Jolly are acquainted—they live about two hundred yards from one another.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Is it at all uncommon in a bookseller's shop for a stranger to come in? A. No—the edges of the book he sold appeared white to me—I saw it was a book—that was all the notice I took of it.

COURT. Q. Are you sure that the man was Holland? A. Yes—I saw him come into the shop.

DENNIS HOLLAND *re-examined*. Q. Do you recollect seeing this man in Jolly's shop? A. No, I cannot say that I do—I took "*Lindley's Botany*" there, and sold it for 7s.

(Eight witnesses gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 25.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
Confined Six Months.

OLD COURT, *Friday, December 18th, 1835.*

*Third Jury, before Mr. Justice Littledale.*

289. ROBERT BALLS, THOMAS HARRIS, and MARCUS WARSCHAUER, *alias Marcus Warsower, alias Mordecai Moses*, were indicted for that they, on the 1st of August, without the authority of a certain foreign Prince, (i. e.) of Nicolas, then being King of Poland, feloniously did engrave and make, upon two several plates, a certain promissory note, for payment of money of a certain foreign Prince, (i. e.) of the said Nicolas, (*which said note, in the Polish language, was set out in the indictment with a translation thereof,*) against the Statute, &c.—35 other COUNTS, varying the description of the forged instrument—36 other COUNTS, the same, only for using the said plates, instead of engraving them.

MR. ATTORNEY GENERAL, MESSRS. PLATT, ADOLPHUS, JUN. and BODKIN, *conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES LABON. I am an engraver, and live in Fann-street, Goswell-street. I know the prisoner Balls—I first knew him about the 16th of September, 1834—he applied to me to know the price per 1000 of impressions from a plate, which he brought with him—I told him what they would cost—he did not tell me what they were—he went away, having heard my estimate on one plate—he returned the same day, and brought me a little plate—I do not remember what letters were engraved on it—I should know it again if I saw it—(*Ruthven here produced some plates*)—this is the plate he brought me first, and this is the smaller one, which he brought afterwards, with two little ovals for embossing—5000 impressions were taken from one—as near as I could imagine, six or seven trials were taken off at first—I believe six or seven were taken also from the smaller plate; and the small plate made a mark at the back, which was an objection made by the party who brought it, and he asked me how it could be remedied—I said by having a back plate of the size of the front plate—Balls asked me what it would come to—I said the letter part would come to about half-a-crown—I specified that I could not do the whole of it myself, it rested with an ornamental engraver, likewise the machiner to do the ground-work of it—he went with me to Mr. Forman, who is my orna-

gether—I completed them 500 at a time—500 front, then 500 took them away 500 at a time—on the reverse plate there is the of a signature—that was not on the impressions which I took. Could you learn what these engravings were for? A. He called them “lining tickets”—I never asked the least explanation, but that is termed them—I did not understand them, not being able to do so—on one occasion he brought two oval pieces of copper—these were produced with the backing plate, the first day I saw him—these were to be used to make an emboss on the blue paper, upon which they were impressed—I was paid for them as I delivered them at half-a-crown for the backing plate—I was paid 30s. per 1000 impressions—taking 5000, they were 28s. per 1000—Balls came to me to make an alteration, in the course of my taking off the impressions—I cannot say how many had been taken off at the time, as I kept no account—I believe I altered the plate twice—the figures—(looking at a plate) these are my marks, made by the hammer and my anvil—when I was at the front, I had to knock the surface up, and replace it, making a new front—he wished to have the numbers altered, but assigned no value to me.

Q. Look at that plate; can you form a judgment whether it has been used since you parted with it? A. There are two figures on the plate I have never seen before—they are two noughts—a plate wears worn when taking impressions—this plate has been used a great deal since I parted with it—I am positive of that, and the backing plate also.

Examined by Mr. CLARKSON. Q. Point out the two noughts? A. The two have been done from one punch, one on one side and one on the other—I was carrying on my business at No. 21, Fann-street, Cripple-street, at this time—I have been a housekeeper twenty-three years—I keep the shop for my convenience, but make no show, working for the trade—my shop is in the same place as it was then—the moment the street door is open I go into the shop, similar to other houses—the two doors open at the



months prior, but I did not know the man—I gave 2s. 6d. for it—it was engraved on a brass plate—I did not know the man who sold it to me—it was an old door plate, a rag shop would have given no more for it than the value of the metal—I do not deal in plates, but work on them—if an old plate is offered me, and I can make it of use, I buy it—I gave 6d. a pound for it—I was never in custody in my life—I have never been in custody on this charge.

Q. How did the Polish authorities find you out? A. I never inquired of them—I have got to elucidate that—Mr. Ruthven called on me one Monday morning—it may be a month ago—they brought me nothing—they came to ask me questions—that was the first time I saw any body on this subject—I am not skilled in languages—I cannot read a word of this engraving—I have not known Balls five or six years—I never engraved any mining tickets, nor prepared any thing of this kind before—my business is an engraver on copper in the writing department—all descriptions of writing—German text, old English, or any thing, but nothing ornamental—I engrave door plates at times, and such as silver spoons' cyphers, the letter department is all comprised in one—nothing of that kind is difficult to me—I do not require any stock on my premises—I never work without I have orders, and I keep no stock—it is not worth my while—I keep books for the purpose of entering the orders, of parties to whom I give credit—I have a great many persons, of all descriptions, apply to me, who pay ready money, and I never book them, and nobody in the trade, I believe, ever does.

Q. Have you any book in which you entered the order you received from the prisoner? A. I knew nothing of him at the time, neither his name or place of residence—he brought the plate engraved to me, and I made the alteration by his desire—the 500 he took away he paid me for—he was a stranger to me—when I take the money I do not make entries—I did not enter this—I believe I keep a regular system of books, like other tradesmen—I have a day-book, and half-yearly book, to enter up the account of those who employ me—I enter in my day-book daily orders from my regular standard customers—I seldom or ever enter occasional orders—I made no entry at all of this.

MR. PLATT. Q. Ruthven called on you, with Mr. Saltzmann, one morning? A. Yes; they produced the small backing plate, two little oval pieces, and the front plate—I know the whole of these plates again, but I had not worked above four prints from the narrow backing plate—they were precisely the same things as are now produced.

GEORGE JONES. I am in the employ of Mr. Labon, and was so in the latter part of last year—I remember striking off impressions from this plate (*looking at it*)—it was between the 12th and 20th of September, last year—these are the plates from which I took the impressions—I did it for Mr. Labon, and he did it for Mr. Balls—I saw Balls several times while it was going on—it was the prisoner—I believe he came to see how the work was going on—I cannot recollect any conversation—he came to show how the two little pieces of metal were to be laid on the blue paper—he saw the plates at those times, to show me how they were to be worked—I struck off 5000—I do not recollect any alteration being made, while they were being struck off—I recollect some figures on the plate, and I noticed some little difference in the figures several times—that alteration was made while I was away.

achined, which is the waving part, done by engine-turning—I was very busy, and would rather they would take it to a m engraver, and get it done—I named Mr. Bacon, and recommended go to him—Labon said they would rather I would take it to Mr. s they were not acquainted with him, and possibly he would do it r me than them, as they wanted it in a hurry—I allowed the plate : with me, and got it done—I did not understand the language in was engraved—I inquired about it, and Labon said they were ibels—I pressed them to let me know particularly what it was for, m said they were for mining tickets.

examined by MR. CLARKSON. Q. Labon knew very well that : an ornamental engraver, and not an engine engraver? A. Yes ; quite a different part of the trade—Balls was with him.

r. Q. He brought the plate to you to be done, partly in orna ngraving? A. Yes ; the preparation was to be done by myself.

STORNEY GENERAL. Q. The part you could not do yourself, you n to do for you? A. Yes, I did.

EEER BACON. I am an engine turner. I recollect Mr. Forman o me in September, 1834—I have an entry of it, made by myself—it 1 September, 1834"—he brought me a plate with a small tablet on s the plate (*looking at it*)—it had the letters outlined on it when ht it to me—I did this wave line on it as back ground to the let- returned it to Mr. Forman—he is the only person I saw about it.

examined by MR. CLARKSON. Q. You keep books, and enter all k? A. Yes.

DE RUTHVEN. I am an officer. I took the prisoners into custody : Harris and Ball, at the Star coffee-house, in Crown-street, , on the 9th of November, in the first-floor front room—it was a om, where the customers might go—they went into the room be- —I found them there—I sat at a different table to them—when I seat at the table I observed Balls showing some brass pieces to

and found in a portmanteau the key of which I took from Balls, (and v opened it,) this tin box, with these blue papers in it, and in this card a circular impression—I did not know Harris's lodging at that time—I l where it was afterwards—I believe from himself, and also from Mr. Saltz —it was in Sadler's-hall-court, No. 5, I believe—I searched, and there f these impressions at the bottom of a number of duplicates, wrapped up as other papers in a cupboard by the bed side, under some linen—I have aminated the plates which I produced, against one of these pieces of p and they agree with it, except that the numbers differ—I found no else at Harris's—I afterwards took Moses into custody, on the same at the Strand coffee-house, in the Strand side of Temple-bar—I f him in the room, when I went in he—was sitting by himself in the c room—Mr. Saltzmaun, and Fletcher were with me—I saw Moses si in a box with a parcel on the table before him—I went towards him he removed the parcel further on the table, towards the side of the —I put my hand upon it, and got possession of it—I have it her contained the three plates I have produced, 104 notes, and a pie board—I have compared the three plates which were put into Labon's with the impressions I found on Moses—I have no doubt they are pressions taken from the plates, but the numbers vary, and two par the notes have a different signature at the back—some are withou signature at all, and some without numbers—I have compared the pieces of paper found at Harris's, with the same plates, and as far as judge, they appear to be struck off from the same plates—one of them number on it, and the other has not.

Q. Do you find any numbers on any of these, similar to the o Harris's? A. Yes; the one found at Harris's with a number, corres with the number of one found on Moses—also the signature at the corresponds with some of those I found on Moses—I afterwards sea Moses' lodging in the Tenter-ground, by Spitalfields, but found no there—I had seen Balls and Harris frequently meeting at the Flying H and at the Eagle, in the City-road—I had seen Flaum with them many —on every occasion when I saw them, he was with them—my attention particularly drawn to them—I observed nothing which struck my att only their meeting, 'and talking together, from the 24th of August, til 9th of November this year, and during that time I was in communic with Mr. Saltzmaun.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. When did you make Mr. S maun's acquaintance? A. On the 21st of August—I became acqu with Flaum, between the 21st and 24th—he is a Pole—Mr. Saltzmau troduded me to him—I believe Mr. Saltzmaun is a German—I b Flaum is a Polish Jew, and comes from Austria—I know several men n Benjamin, but not as connected with this transaction—Flaum went b name of Kerschbaum, I believe—I am not aware of his going by any name.

Q. Now was Kerschbaum always with you when you went to the p houses you have spoken of—the Flying Horse, and Eagle? A. No was there, but he did not go with me—I found him there—I expect find him there every time I went—I expected to find Flaum, Balls Harris—I only went once to the Eagle—when I went to the Star c house, Flaum was there—I did not expect to find him there—I foll him there—I had not appointed with Flaum to go there—or to meet where else—it was appointed by Mr. Saltzmaun that I should see Fl

at the Flying Horse—I heard from him that such an appointment was made—I expected to find Moses when I went to the Strand &c.

Are not all these meetings planned by you, Saltzmaun, and Flaum? nor any of them—nor by us and any body else—the meetings at the Flying Horse were not the result of a plan between me, Flaum, and

are they the result of a scheme? *A.* I do not know how to answer as I was not present at the appointment—it was not a scheme on my part or the part of other persons to my knowledge—I believe not, I cannot say for others—I was not any party to the arrangement of these meetings on any occasion—I cannot say when the first meeting was that I went to the Flying Horse—it was between the 24th of August, and November—it was in September—I cannot say whether I was there in September—I have not a doubt I was there in September—it may be I have a doubt of being there in August—I may have been there some times in September—I will swear I was not there ten times—I am sure I was not there half a dozen times in September—I had seen Mr. Saltzmaun before I went on the first occasion—it was arranged that I should meet them there, but I had made no appointment—Mr. Saltzmaun was then present—Flaum told me such meetings were to take place—he was not a party to the arrangement of my going, but not to their meetings—Mr. Saltzmaun went with me, and I believe every time, but I am not certain—I met on each occasion with Flaum, and Mr. Saltzmaun, before I went to the Flying Horse, and I think I had in the morning of the first occasion gone to the Eagle, but I am not sure that Flaum was present—I cannot say whether I saw Flaum before I went to the Star coffee-house, but I saw Mr. Saltzmaun, and most likely I did see Flaum—I have no doubt—I do not know whether he was present before I went to the Strand—sometimes Mr. Saltzmaun communicated to me what he had heard—it is as likely he was there as not.

Did Flaum in any body's pay to your knowledge? *A.* Not to my knowledge—I have seen him receive money—I do not know what for—Mr. Saltzmaun talks in German to him—Flaum cannot speak English—I do not know how much money I have seen pass—I do not recollect it—I do not know whether it was neither silver nor gold—it was notes—I cannot tell to what value there was more than one, but what notes I cannot say—I think I saw money pass about twice—I think once was sovereigns—I do not know the quantity—I paid no attention to it—money has not passed since my presence—I have not had money on any occasion except 4*l.* for coach hire—I expect to be paid—no arrangement has been made with me as to what I am to have—nor have I any idea—I have had no understanding as to what I am to have from Mr. Saltzmaun, or any body.

Do you think you say you found Harris and Balls in a front-room on the first occasion showing some brass pieces to two other persons? *A.* I said Balls was there—he was showing them to Harris and Flaum—I was told he had gone there—I had not sent him in there myself—he had been in there only two minutes before—I had not seen him go in, nor told him to go in—he did not tell me he was going in—Mr. Saltzmaun was with me when I went to the Strand—he did not walk here at all with Flaum—he went on ahead—there was a person watching him, who is in court, named Goodison—he is not a person of the establishment, but is the son of a person belonging to the establishment.

Did not Flaum been in, and come out to you, to tell you every thing



was ready? *A.* Flaum spoke to Mr. Saltzmaun in German—I could not understand what he said—Mr. Saltzmaun told me something—whether it was what Flaum had told him I cannot say.

*Q.* Did you not learn after Flaum returned that all was ready? *A.* I was informed so by Mr. Saltzmaun—I had heard Balls had a portmanteau before I went to the house in Ironmonger-street—I had not heard there was a little tin box in it—I had no reason to expect that there was—nor the blue paper—I had no reason to expect I should find any there, or in the portmanteau—I had no reason to expect I should find the card-case, or the engraving which was in it—that had not been arranged—I had no reason to expect I should find a pocket-book when I went to the coffee-house, or what was in it—I had reason to expect I should find Moses at the place I went to, and the plates, and papers, the (104 notes)—I did not know the quantity—I did not expect to find the piece of brass for the water-mark—Flaum did not go with me there—he was there at the time—he had gone on—it was an appointment—I had not told Mr. Saltzmaun to send him there—I had parted with him I should think half-an-hour before I went in Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, in company with Mr. Saltzmaun, in the street.

*Q.* Had not you arranged to send Flaum there to see that all was ready? *A.* It was arranged I suppose by himself, but not by me—I had been told of it, and I went in pursuance of that—Mr. Saltzmaun told me in the presence of Flaum—Sadler's-hall-court is at the bottom of Gravel-lane, Houndsditch—I found some blue paper there, in a cupboard by the side of the bed, in the first floor front room—that is Harris's lodging—I had never been there before—I had no reason to know there was a cupboard in the room—there was no arrangement with me about it, nor in my presence—I did not expect to find these two pieces of blue paper—I was surprised to find them—Fletcher was with me a few times—I do not think he was at any meeting I had with Mr. Saltzmaun, and Flaum, previous to the apprehensions—I have no recollection of it.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* *Q.* What time of the day was it you went to the Strand coffee-house? *A.* About five o'clock in the afternoon, I think—I had seen Flaum about half an hour before—I saw Flaum at the coffee-house in the morning part—the parcel I saw lying on the table was wrapped up in the paper I have produced it in—it was not sealed up to my recollection—it was fastened up—Moses moved it further on when I was going to put my hand on it, and told me the place was engaged as I was going to sit there—he was sitting in the box.

*Cross-examined by MR. JONES.* *Q.* Do you know that Balls is an Englishman? *A.* He speaks English—I should not judge him to be a foreigner—I have not been to Birmingham on this business—I do not know whether Mr. Saltzmaun, or Flaum went—after I took Balls into custody at the Star, I believe Flaum went to Henrietta-street, Covent Garden—I saw him there afterwards—I do not know whether he walked quickly away—I took no notice of him—I saw him afterwards in Henrietta-street—he came out of a coach there, and I spoke to him in the street—I had not appointed to meet him there, but I knew he would be there.

*MR. PLATT.* *Q.* Mr. Saltzmaun, introduced you to Flaum? *A.* Yes; Sir Frederick Roe, the Magistrate introduced me to Mr. Saltzmaun, at Bow-street, office, where I attend—I received directions from Sir Frederick Roe, and my interference in this matter was in pursuance of those directions—before I went to Balls lodging I heard there was a portmanteau there—it

on the 21st of August, at noon on the Royal Exchange.

FREDERICK ROE, KNT. I am Chief Magistrate of Bow-street. Saltzmaun was introduced to me, and stated his object in coming to this country—I had been previously apprized of it by the Austrian Agent—I attentively read over the Act of Parliament, and saw the person he came to inquire about was capable of being reached by our law, and directed Ruthven to act with him in the discovery of any thing—I gave him directions to give every possible assistance to Mr. Saltzmaun—I mentioned the subject to me more than once.

re-examined by MR. CLARKSON. Q. I believe you have been sent in a hurry here to-day? A. A gentleman came and asked me to come, and I did not know what Ruthven did, except from what he told me—I gave him directions to assist in the discovery of an alleged crime.

Whether he, and Flaum, and M. Saltzmaun adopted plans together, I do not tell? A. Certainly not.

ATTORNEY GENERAL. Q. As far as you know, did he do any thing to merit your disapprobation? A. Quite the contrary—he told me, and I saw to time, how he was proceeding.

CLARKSON. Q. You did not direct him in the manner he was to proceed? A. No—he told me more than once what he had done.

FRANCIS SALTZMAUN re-examined. I first saw Harris on the Royal Exchange, on the 21st of August—I never had any conversation with him at that time—I heard him speak with Flaum—I do not remember the day, but about the beginning of September, or the end of August—it was in the Lion Mart, coffee-house—William Baker is the name of the landlord—I do not distinctly recollect any thing Harris said—they were whispering to each other, and waiting for Balls, who did not come—I did not hear Balls mentioned at that moment—I have seen Balls and Harris together since that time—Flaum was with them—I never heard any part of the conversation—I never saw Harris give Flaum any thing—I saw some notes when he brought them to me—where he got them I do not know, except from

ven apprehended Balls and Harris—I had given information to Ruthven that they were to be there—I heard it from Flaum—it was at the Star, in Crown-street, Finsbury—I was present when Moses was taken—the was later in the afternoon—I was in the room in the Strand coffee house—Ruthven entered with me, and went to a box where Moses was sitting alone—a parcel was before him on the table—Moses put his hand on the parcel to hold it, but Ruthven took it up, and put it by his side—he opened it in Moses' presence, and there were many plates and impression of the Polish notes in it—these plates and notes were in the parcel—I looked at them—Flaum gave me three Polish notes—this is the first—received it from him on the date written on the paper, about the 21st of August—the next was on the 1st of September—he showed the first to me on the evening of the 21st of August, or next morning—he took it away with him, and gave it to me afterwards with all the papers—it was some time after—I do not remember the day—I am sure it is the note he showed me on the 21st of August—I took the number of it down at the time, and took a note of it—it is No. 2,375,162—I saw the second on the 1st of September—Flaum showed it to me—I took the number of that down at the same time—it is No. 3,529,478—I do not know on what day he gave me the third but here is the note—here is a plate and some papers which I received from him at the same time—I know where the plate came from—Flaum brought it to me, and gave it to me in the papers—he gave me the plate the same day as the third note, and there are two small plates in the same paper belonging to it—there is an oblong and two small oval plates—Flaum came with me from the Continent—I have given him money merely to support himself and make payments, and he acted under my directions.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. When did you first become acquainted with Flaum? A. In July, 1835, at Vienna—the General Secretary of the bank of Austria introduced him to me—he was not in custody—he was a respectable man—he was a merchant—I do not know what—I did not enter into his trade—I do not think he was a ship-owner but I do not know—I saw Balls and Harris together once in the parlour of the Flower Pot, but I have seen them go away from there more often—Ruthven was not with me—I did not know of Flaum having been in custody—I do not know it now—I first gave Flaum money at Vienna; from time to time he received as much as he wanted—he may have received 30*l.* or 40*l.* at Vienna—I paid his travelling expenses to this country—I left Vienna on the 20th of July—he left one day sooner—we met at Frankfort—I gave him money just before he left Vienna—I did not give him the 30*l.* or 40*l.* altogether—he received 20*l.* some days before the 20th, perhaps three or four days—when he came to Frankfort I gave him 20*l.*—I beg to explain it was not I, myself, but the Secretary paid part, and I paid part—I took it in account—I gave him from 10*l.* to 20*l.* the first time, and the Secretary gave him 20*l.*—that was all I gave him till he came to Frankfort—I might give him about 10*l.* at Frankfort before, he travelled with me from Frankfort, and I paid his expenses—I paid him nothing for his time.

Q. Between the time of your getting from Frankfort to England, did you pay him any thing? A. Nothing but what he wanted for his support, from 10*l.* to 15*l.*—before he came from Frankfort to London he had 8*s.* a day for his support—he had the 10*l.* or 15*l.* in order to make an account—that money was to pay his expenses—I did not pay his expenses besides—he lived in Gun-square, Houndsditch, when he came to town—I was liv-

ing at No. 30, Great Portland-street—I never gave Flaum money except to support himself and pay his expenses, and other payments which he had to make—he never had any for himself.

Q. Did he happen to want to make any payments when he produced that blue paper? A. Yes, I gave him 30*l.*, I think—that was on the 21st of August—I should not think it was more than that—I cannot say what I gave him on such a day—I will undertake to say it was not 50*l.*—I think it was 30*l.*, but I am not quite sure, as he may have received besides the 30*l.*, 5*l.* for his support—he took the blue paper from me again—on the 1st of September he brought me another blue paper—I cannot tell whether he wanted any money then or on another day—I gave him money so many times it is quite impossible to state any day.

Q. How much have you given him since he has been in England? A. It may amount to 290*l.*, not more—sometimes, by accident, Ruthven has been present when I have settled with him—I should rather think he has estimated what I gave him—he received generally 10*l.*—I have not given him 40*l.* in Ruthven's presence—I should think 20*l.*—I have given him money two or three times in Ruthven's presence, in my own apartment—I should not think it was more than two or three times, but I made no memorandum of such trifles—the 290*l.* is besides what the Secretary of the Royal Bank gave him.

Q. He got these three papers for you, or produced them to you? when did you receive them finally? how long before these men were in custody? A. I do not remember—it was more than a day—Flaum does not speak English at all, and does not understand it—I did not sit down with them when I went to the Flying Horse and Eagle—I sat down in the room—I gave him directions to get into the confidence of such persons we knew were existing in London—I had received information that such persons were in existence, concerned in the business of forgeries—he undertook it readily—he was no commissioner of mine—the Austrian Government commissioned him, and the Bank—I did not employ him to engage persons to make notes—I did not know if such notes were existing or not—he was directed to get Austrian notes if he could have some—in the beginning, I did not employ him to get these notes made—I never employed him to get them made—I did not employ or pay him to get notes of the Austrian Government made—we do not want notes made in England—I wanted him to get Austrian forged notes, and any forged notes—he was directed to agree to all the parties offered him, and they told him he should have notes—I did not employ him to get them manufactured—I did not know, in the latter times, that they were going on manufacturing—I do not wish to state what is untrue—I employed him to get them—he said he must have 1000 pieces—I laid the money down and said, “Get them”—neither him nor I could tell whether they were already made.

Q. Did you not authorize Flaum, if he could not find any ready made, to get them made? A. Never—I never told him to go and order notes to be made—I employed him to get Austrian notes wherever he could find them, and to trace the parties—I never spoke about getting them made—I never ordered him to seek somebody who would manufacture them for him—I gave him no directions to encourage people to make them—he says he has never been in England before—he passed by the name of Benjamin Kerschbaum—he was directed to assume that name when he left Vienna—I did not direct him—it was found expedient—I think the reason was, that it might not be known, when he got acquainted

with the parties—that somebody on the Continent, who was connected with the party, might not write to say, “Flaum is now in London, be cautious, he is trying to trace the notes”—Flaum is employed by the Austrian Government—he gets his living by them—he has 10s. a day for support—he was first employed in the month of July—I did not know him before that.

Q. How do you happen to know he has been a merchant? A. I supposed people of his kind are all merchants—he is a Jew, and they tell me—I am aware he is employed by the Government for this purpose—Government and the Bank had agreed about the matter.

MR. ATTORNEY GENERAL. Q. Tell me the directions you gave Flaum. A. To get acquainted with the men, whom we knew, before leaving Vienna—we were boarding and lodging at the same house where some parties had transacted business about forgery before, there had been forgeries committed on the Bank of Vienna to some amount—I am not employed by the Russian or Polish Government, but directed by the Austrian Government to take care, as well for the Foreign States as our own—I had given no directions about Polish notes, before Polish notes were brought to me—Flaum paid his own bills, day by day, when we were travelling from Frankfort to London—from time to time he got payments from me, and paid for his support—he had 8s. a day, on the Continent, or 10 florins—and here, five florins, or 10s.—I employed him with respect to Austrian as well as Polish notes—I have seen the plates produced to me—I am sure those plates were in the parcel, and that the parcel was in the possession of Moses—when Ruthven apprehended him, Flaum was four or five steps from Moses—he was not sitting with him in the same box.

SAMUEL FLAUM (*through an interpreter.*) I am a native of Cracow. I came to England on the 2nd of August—the Government ordered me to proceed to Vienna, and from there to England—I assumed the name Benjamin Kerschbaum—the Government gave me directions to assume another name, that I should not be known—when I arrived in this country I went to lodge at Mrs. Colly's, in Gun-yard—a tailor, of the name Max, lodged in Gun-yard—he lived there before I went there, and did his work there—I employed him to make the cloak for me that I have on—in consequence of some conversation I had with Max, he introduced me to Harris, at a public-house in Houndsditch, in the month of August, but I do not recollect on what day.

Q. Did any conversation take place when you, Max, and Harris, were together? A. Yes: about making forged notes, and I was to pay some money for them—Harris spoke to me first, and said he was acquainted with the people for twenty-five years, and he could get any thing from them—(manufacturers of bad money—bad Bank notes)—Harris and I understood each other in speaking—we conversed in Hebrew—Harris is a Jew, and so is Max—Max joined in that conversation—I told Harris what I wanted, and he said it was always customary to pay some money in advance for the notes, but I would not do it without I had security.

Q. What notes were those for which you were to pay money in advance? A. Imperial notes, on the subject in question—Harris first showed me Polish notes, but I did not want them—I was to pay Ostrian notes in advance—I said I wanted 8000 guilders, but Harris said he would not sell me less than 10,000—Harris told me I must take 1000 of guilders each, which would be 50,000—he gave me the Polish note that he showed me, and I kept it—I have not got it now—I had it in my possession

cept it some time, and gave it to Mr. Saltzmann, to whom I had first  
it—I had first shown it to him, and took it back, and gave it to  
gain.

Q. You showed it to Mr. Saltzmann, and he looked at it for  
ten minutes, I suppose? A. Mr. Saltzmann took the particulars  
and returned it to me, and I kept it all the time, till I gave it to  
Saltzmann, on the 9th of November.

PLATT. Q. Do you know Robert Balls? A. Yes—Harris intro-  
me to him—Balls understands German very trifling—Balls and I  
sed through Harris—Harris was the broker in the business, and he  
cted it all—I had no business to do with Balls—no bargain was  
with Harris when Balls was by—every thing had been arranged  
hand—a Bill of Exchange was drawn—this is it (*looking at it*)—  
r, the acceptor, is a friend of Balls—I do not know what he is—I  
30*l.* sterling, for the bill—part of which, was thirty-four ducats—  
30*l.* altogether—Balls had written the bill himself, and put his name  
back of it—Harris also put his name on the back.

Q. Why was that Bill of Exchange given? A. That if they had not  
me Bank notes in six weeks, the 30*l.* might be paid back again—  
imperial notes are called Bank notes for Austria.

Q. What kind of Bank notes were they? A. Fifty guilders  
an Bank notes—(*bill read*) "£30, London, 24th August, 1835. Six  
after date, we promise to pay Benjamin Kerschbaum, or order, £30,  
due received. Signed, Robert Balls. To Benjamin Turner, 33,  
rehabel-road. Indorsed, Robert Balls and Thomas Harris."

PLATT. Q. Did you, after that note was given, see Balls on more  
one occasion? A. Many times—he gave me a Polish note—he  
ed it to me as a specimen, that he could make such notes—he gave it  
Harris was not present when Balls gave it me—he came afterwards—  
the note into my pocket-book, and showed it to Mr. Saltzmann,  
hen put it back again—I kept it in my pocket-book till the 9th of No-  
ver, when I gave it to Mr. Saltzmann.

Did Harris interpret between you and Balls, about the Polish note?  
an accommodation had taken place frequently, and he had offered to  
me a 1000 at 1*s.* apiece—Harris always interpreted to me in the  
new language—Harris spoke to Balls in the course of the conversa-  
in English, and to me in Hebrew—I have had nothing to do with  
other Polish notes—I was at the Flower Pot, in company with Harris  
Balls—I do not recollect whether any other Polish notes were pro-  
d there—I know Moses—Philip Farmer introduced me to him in  
ndaditch—at No. 5, in a public-house—I was present with Harris when  
ier brought in Moses, and introduced him as a respectable man—I  
Moses next day, and he showed me two Polish bank notes—he said  
ad the plates, and he could print as many of them as I wanted—I have  
Moses very frequently—I always put it off with "It required consi-  
tion"—that was about the Polish notes—he came to my lodging, about  
second or third day after we became acquainted—I do not recollect the  
we became acquainted, because I reported every day to Mr. Saltzmann,  
he took it down, and I did not charge my memory with it—when  
he came to my lodging, he had two notes, and he produced the  
and five or six pieces—I was twice at the Eagle, with Balls and Har-  
Mr. Saltzmann was present once—I always reported daily every thing



that had taken place between myself, Balls, and Harris—Moses was apprehended on the 9th of November—I had appointed to meet him that day—he was to deliver to me the plates and the 104 notes—we were to meet in the Strand coffee-house—I communicated to Mr. Saltzmaun, that that appointment was made—I was present when Balls and Harris were apprehended—I had made an appointment to meet them, and I had communicated that to Mr. Saltzmaun—I was to meet them, and they were to show me the stamps, and every thing that was ready—I have been to Harris's lodging several times—it is at No. 5, Gravel-lane, a corner house.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. What were you at Cracow? A. A merchant—I dealt in produce.

Q. When you came to England, did you not ask for some persons to make notes for you? A. I came for that purpose—not to make—but to purchase those that were ready made—I had no occasion to inquire to have them made, because they came and offered themselves to me—they came to me in consequence of finding I was a purchaser of notes—I received instructions to get into the confidence of persons in this country, in order to find out the makers of notes—I was not examined on this subject before any Magistrate in this country—I did not employ Moses to interpret for me in the purchase of some goods—I did not tell him I should want his services as an interpreter—I know a person named Marks, who is in the King's Bench Prison—he was out there with Harris—I first saw Moses three or four weeks after I came to this country.

*Cross-examined by MR. JONES.* Q. Can you speak English? A. No—a few words, that is all I know—I have understood a few words here and there, of the questions that have been put to me, but not all—I brought Austrian notes with me to this country, but no Polish notes, because I had no instructions for that purpose—I did not bring one Polish note with me—I had no Polish notes given me by Mr. Saltzmaun, in this country.

Q. Did you show any of the Austrian notes you had, to any of these parties, saying you wished some made like them? A. I wanted some, but I did not order any to be made—I showed some to Harris, and the others—Harris showed me the Polish notes, and I said I did not want any Polish—I showed the Austrian note to Harris, and told him I wanted some notes like that—I said I would buy 8,000 guilders of them if he would make them in six weeks—he was to procure them in six weeks—I did not tell him to make them, but I wanted such notes to send home—I told Harris I wanted such notes, but no Polish notes.

Q. Did you not tell Harris you did not care whether the notes you wanted were already made, or to be made for you? A. That is quite out of the question, for I did not suppose they could be made in six weeks—therefore it was never my intention to talk about making them—I cannot swear that I said what you have mentioned or not—I can neither say yes or no—I could never have said such a thing.

Q. Perhaps you will not swear you did not tell Harris, that you did not care whether the notes you wanted were already made, or whether they should be made for you? A. I cannot swear one way or the other—I told Harris I was a merchant—I never told him I was a banker.

Q. When you paid the 30*l.* did you not advance it in order to pay the expense of preparing the plates? A. Yes, I did—I did not know whether they were made beforehand, or whether they were to be made—



made the commission ceased to exist—I think that was in 1825 and 18 the commission has not existed since.

Q. Are there any notes now in circulation in Poland with Mr. Szymnowski's superscription, as commissary? A. Yes; they are in circulation still, and also those of Mr. Plater—if genuine these could be circulated in Poland—the 104 pieces are a very bad imitation—they are so bad they could not impose on any body in Poland—they are so badly done—the two I have been shown are very badly executed—they would not be likely to be taken by any body in Poland—I can hardly suppose any body there would be likely to take them—but I cannot answer for four millions of people—any person of understanding, doing business and acquainted with the genuine notes would not receive them—I think he would not be imposed on by such as this—*gulden* and *guilder* are the same—a guilder is the value of 6*d.* English money—*piec* means “five” in English—the figures 1824 mean the year—the note would not get into circulation without some date or other—(looking at a note)—this is a bad note—(looking at another)—the words *piec* and *złoty* in the inner margin mean five guildens—if those words were left out the note would not be circulable.

COURT. Q. Are the 104, and the two notes, and the one, all from the same plate? A. I think not.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. How many different plates do there appear to you to have been used? A. I cannot tell—I think there may be two.

COURT. Q. Those words appear on the forged note? A. Yes.

MR. ATTORNEY-GENERAL. Q. Are such notes as these issued by the Bank after they have been in circulation—are they sometimes after the Bank once receive them, put into circulation again? A. Yes; such notes are now part of the circulating medium of Poland—they are sometimes called *guilder* in English; it is *guldens*—a Polish boor might take them for genuine notes—persons not acquainted with the marks might take them for genuine—the year appear in the genuine notes, and the number—the year 1824 appears in the margin—that is one of the things by which I know whether the notes are genuine or not.

COURT. Q. Are you well acquainted with the English language, or only partially so? A. I am not well acquainted—the 104 notes seem to be off one and the same plate, from the plate shown here—the four single ones appear from one plate, but from another plate than the 104—these two are from the same plate—I have three here—I am not much acquainted with engraving,

MR. LABON *re-examined.* (Looking at the 104 notes.) These notes appear to me to be taken from that plate—this one, found at Harris's, is not from the same plate—it is a much better print than the 104—a better or worse impression may come from the same plate, and be quite different from the others—it would be a most difficult thing to ascertain exactly whether it came from the same plate or not—it may be from the same plate, but it is more than I can undertake to say—(looking at the one shown on the 21st of August,)—this is from the same plate as the 104—from the plate now produced, both the back and front plate.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Then you don't agree with Mr. Adelte, that they do not come from the same plate? A. I saw one which does not belong to the same plate, yesterday; but I have not seen it to-day—Mr. Saltzmaun showed it to me—one of the notes produced from Harris is from the same plate—the other may be, but I can't say.

1711. I am a translator of languages. This book is Henry's  
it came from my office—it is the only book to be relied on in  
ranges in money—guldens are frequently named in England,  
g of Polish coin—I have been forty years in mercantile busi-  
ford guilder is more applied to the Dutch coin, and gulden to

mined by Mr. CLARKSON. Q. Do you know an Austrian  
gulden? A. Yes; it is constantly my custom to refer to an  
tionary in translating languages—it is called gulden, guilder, or  
ding to the country—I was speaking of gulden—it is an English  
ed in mercantile language.

Q. Is gulden used to express Polish coin? A. Yes—in Eng-  
all it gulden.

ARKSON. Q. Is there any difference between gulden and guilder?  
ording to the country.

ORNEY-GENERAL. Q. Are Dutch coins, called guilder; Polish,  
nd Austrian florin? A. Yes—in German, they are called gul-  
are called by those different names in England.

Defence. This very man was recommended to me as a mer-  
xanker—(this Benjamin Kerschbaum)—he lodged in Gun-square  
know at what number—a person named Phillips recommended  
1, and said, "This man can speak good English, and he can  
l you well enough"—he spoke to me—he said, "I am going to  
Moncester cheese and Cheshire cheese which I want for abroad"—  
That I can do for you, because my landlord, a gentleman named  
eeps a large wholesale warehouse in Whitechapel, and I can  
uiries of him"—I did so, and he said, double Gloucester so  
Cheshire so much—I came back and told him—and he said, "I  
ler about it"—I said, "When shall I come to you?"—he said,  
nd, when I want you I will send for you"—in about a week he sent  
s had a young man who he said was his brother—he said, "I  
ould be better from the way to the market factories, where

that, he dropped it again, and said no more about it—the second time he said, “Will you recommend me to a very genteel lodging?”—he said, “What is the reason you cannot stay where you are?”—he said, “I got too many followers, and too many people know me; so I cannot lend them money, and some, that I should give them a little more before I should like to leave”—I said, “I could soon get you a house”—he said, “Get a genteel one”—I got him one in Somerset-street—the acquaintance I had with him—I said, “When shall I call on you again?”—he promised me from one day to another that he would do so for my trouble—I said, “When will you want me again?”—he said, “At present, I am going over to Holland, there has been a misfortune with the goods that I expected to come to London, have gone to Amsterdam—I had not seen him for nine or ten days—he then sent to me and said, ‘You have made a very quick journey to Holland—he said, ‘I will go with you in the packet in twenty-four hours, and stop there two or three days before I come back—he said, ‘Should you like to go with me to the Bench?’—I said, ‘What for?’—he said, ‘I was at Birmingham, and I was told that the Bench was fast, and I was told there were two persons who lived at Birmingham Bench, should you like to go with me?’—I said, ‘Very well, I will go with you—he told me to whom he was going—he said, ‘One of them, an enemy, when he cleared himself by the act he was insolvent,’ but the other I might be friends with—I went to the Bench, and he went to the Bench—he meant to go to—after he had been there an hour he called me, and said, ‘I am going back again,’ and we walked back again—but the short of it was, that I had been purchasing something of these men, this Benjamin Ker had been purchasing something, what it is for, sure my Lord I do not know no good, I am sure it was not—because he was recommended to me by Birmingham to go to these persons—I went home about my business—he went home—I did not see him a length of time afterwards—he said, ‘My mistress—When any stranger comes, if I am at home deny me, and if I am not at home, used to take him wherever he wanted to go—one day he says to me, ‘My doctor told me I should go for my health to Gravesend, I will go with you to English, I should like some one to go with me’—I said, ‘I will go with you to Gravesend, I must be paid for my trouble,’ but he went as I understood—we went to Romford together—he said he would go for pleasure—it was market-day, Wednesday—he said, ‘I will go to the large market I am told where they hire servants, I should like to go with you—he went there, and I said I would take some goods with me—he said, ‘I will go with you—we came rather late to the market, and went to the King’s Head to get something to drink—I then went out with my things—he had a hat and his umbrella—he had a new silk umbrella, and some one in my absence snatched it from under his arm—he told me of it when I was going, and I ran up and down, but did not see it—I came home about a week after, the Thursday before I was taken on the Bench—he sends his brother-in-law to my house, and he says, ‘My brother wishes to see you’—I went to a coffee-house—he sat there—he said, ‘I am going to the play this evening, will you oblige me to keep your parcel for me till to-morrow, there are different people in the street who may be taken from me?’—it was tied with red tape—I said, ‘I will keep it for you—you got in it?’—he said, ‘Bills of lading, and a sample of quality of goods—he told me to tell the waiter to bring a bit of sealing-wax, and he said to him, ‘Have you got a seal?’—he said, ‘Yes,’ and

brother moved from here yesterday, he had a fall out with  
, and he is gone to the West End"—we went in a cab to the  
æ-house, and sat there till night—he did not come—we then  
an omnibus home—on Sunday I did not see him—on Monday  
sent his brother again, and we went to the same coffee-house  
pel—but he did not come—his brother said, "The best way  
go to the Strand coffee-house—we were going, and saw Benja-  
id, "Do not disappoint me, I will meet you at one o'clock at  
coffee-house"—we went there, and called for coffee—we sat  
an hour, and then who should come in but Mr. Benjamin  
1—he said, "Are you here?"—I said, "Yes, I have been here  
ur"—the parcel laid on the table before me—he hung this very  
he has on to day over the settle, and he pulled his hat off, and  
to him—he sat down and said, "Have you got change for a  
'—I said, "On Saturday night I paid for the cab, and the omnibus  
'—he said to his brother, "Go and get change"—in a minute  
came in—I was sitting on one side, and the other side was  
t—the officer going there—I said, "Excuse me. this place is  
-he said, "Never mind"—he laid his hand on the parcel, and  
at have you got there?"—I said, "Nothing particular"—all at  
g Mr. Kerschbaum came in, and I was taken, and examined—I  
o the coach with the short gentleman, and the officer, and they  
ray, and the same night I was sent to Tothill Fields.

*defence(written.)* My Lord, and Gentlemen of the Jury.—It is at all  
d task for a plain-dealing tradesman, who has not enjoyed a libe-  
on and is not accustomed to public speaking, to address a nume-  
bly, and so to frame his address, as to carry conviction home to the  
is hearers; but hard as such a task is, under any circumstances,  
almost insuperable to the guiltless man; who, arraigned as a  
as to plead in his own defence, and feels that his liberty, his  
s standing in society, his own welfare, and what must be far  
ous to him, the honour and welfare of his dear family, in short, all  
nder life desirable, is at stake; and must be lost or preserved,

Gentlemen of the Jury, I am accused of having engraved plates, for purpose of forging notes, purporting to be issued by the Bank of Vienna in Austria ; but I do not know any foreign language ; I have never occupied myself with studying the customs and institutions of foreign countries and I can with truth most solemnly aver, that until I found myself, most unexpectedly and to my great surprise, apprehended on this charge, I never knew there was any bank at Vienna, much less that the Bank of Vienna issued notes. Pursuing the public exercise of my trade as an engraver, I was accustomed to take orders for engravings. I was introduced by my fellow prisoner, Mr. Harris, who introduced to me a man called Kerschbaum, a foreigner. They told me they wished me to engrave a plate for some tickets, to be used as shares for a mining company abroad. They produced a specimen in a foreign language, a precise fac-simile of which they required me to engrave. We agreed as to price, they paid a deposit, and I set to work. I had no doubt nor hesitation on my mind, nor the slightest misgiving as to the truth of their representation, for the specimen did not at all look like any bank-note I had ever seen or heard of. The language it is true, I could not read nor understand ; that gave me no uneasiness : nor was I indeed acquainted with any person who could have translated the purport of the ticket to me. I set to work publicly. I gave the work to workmen. I did not caution them to keep the work secret. I did not attempt at all to conceal what I was doing : with that candour and fearlessness which can only spring from a good conscience, I would rather have exhibited to all men, than have concealed from any one, an order so creditable to my skill as a workman. When the plate was finished, I went to the coffee-shop where my employers had directed me to meet them—and there, in a public room, in which dozens of men might have been present, I openly produced the plate which had been ordered of me. Nay, when the officers came and took me into custody, I still persevered in the same open and candid line of conduct. I made no attempt at concealment, but told them at once what they might find the specimen, after which I had engraved. And now I pray you, Gentlemen of the Jury, in what part of my house I kept this document, so dangerous to any one acquainted with its real nature, and intending to use it for future forgeries—it was kept in an open trunk in my parlour, to which my wife and my children could at all times have access.

Gentlemen of the Jury, this is my simple statement. It is true—your common sense will tell you it is so ; and the inference is a plain one. A man who is about committing a serious crime, which the laws punish with severity, will use every precaution in his power to hide what he is about ; but if, on the contrary, a man is concerned in doing that, which the laws of his country visit with a severe punishment, but which, nevertheless, he does so openly, without fear, and without any attempt at concealment, a presumption must be, that he is ignorant of the criminal nature of the action in which he is concerned. I put it to you, Gentlemen of the Jury. You yourselves are tradesmen ; perhaps blessed with greater affluence than has fallen to my share. But still you are tradesmen—you have wives and children to maintain, rents and taxes to pay. You depend upon your trade, upon the honest exercise of your industry, as the means of meeting your many wants. If one of you were an engraver ; if he had been called upon by a man of whom he had some previous knowledge, *who, as a friend, introduced a wealthy foreigner, who came to give him employment in his trade ;* what would he have done under those circumstances ?

ted as I did, and taken the order? And if you had done so, if / unconscious of any wrong, you had executed that order, in what our conduct have differed from mine? what could have saved you nding at this bar, as I do this day? I put the question to you, ppeal to your sense as men, to your feelings as fathers of families, duty as British jurymen, to answer that question, as you will once answer it before your God.

e mere fact of having these plates in my possession is sufficient to ne guilty in the eye of the law, I neither can nor will deny that fact. It is the *intention which constitutes the crime*, if it is the *guilty* he which renders an action criminal, I can, and do most solemnly fore God and man, that I am not guilty.

am Wright, 14, Carter-street, Houndsditch, clothier; Aaron Levy, of Hebrew, Brooker's-gardens, Leadenhall-street; John Lewis, mpton-street, Mornington-crescent; Solomon Cohen, Great Pres- eet: William Seal, slopseller, Minories; Absalom Levy, silver- Ratcliff-highway; John Bennett, butcher, Aldgate; Aaron Jones, orge's-circus; William Lee, Coleman-street; Sampson Barnett, rth-road; Jacob Nathan, Gun-square; Moses Swartz, Gulston- ; Jacob Solomons, Roper's-buildings, Aldgate; and Martin 'a, of Ebenezer-square, Houndsditch; deposed to Moses' good cha- Henry Haynes, Poplar; John Judas, Nottingham-place, Com- l-road; John Todment, to that of Harris. James Goggs, Russell- Bedford-square; and John Owens, Fore-street, Cripplegate, to that la.

NOT GUILTY.

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OLD COURT.—*Saturday, December 18, 1835.*

*Third Jury, before Mr. Justice Littledale.*

. MORDECAI MOSES, *alias Marcus Warsawer, alias Marcus*

on him four notes of the Jersey bank, without numbers: and in the parcel I found this plate, and 104 notes, of which I now produce 102—I took into custody.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. How came you to go to the coach-house? A. I was told to go—I understood from Mr. Saltzmaun Flaum had an appointment there with the prisoner—I went to two or three places in consequence of similar appointments—altogether, I went to several at different times—I went to two houses—it was in consequence of appointments which I understood Flaum had made—the prisoner did nothing with the parcel till I put my hand on it—it was lying on the table—when he went to touch it he went and moved it—he did not touch it before Flaum did not go in with me—he was standing near the bar, four or five steps from where the prisoner was sitting—I did not go there in consequence of Flaum fetching me to go—I saw him just before.

MR. ATTORNEY-GENERAL. Q. Did you act in these proceedings under the authority of Sir Frederick Roe, the chief magistrate of Bow-street?—I did.

JURY. Q. When you found the parcel tied up, was there a seal or string? A. The parcel was tied up with string, there was no seal on it—this is the paper it was in—there is wax on the paper, but it was not sealed when I took it—this paper is as it was when I found it—I am quite sure of that.

MR. ATTORNEY-GENERAL. Q. Were you the first that opened the parcel? A. I was—I am quite sure it was not sealed—the prisoner told me he brought it there, and expected to receive some money, and asked me if the little man was taken into custody—he said that in the coach, going to Bow-street office—he afterwards said, “Then I have been sold”—I presume, by “the little man” he meant Flaum.

MR. PAYNE. Q. Why not tell us all this yesterday? A. Because I was not asked—I was not asked to-day—I named it last night when I was out of Court—I have named it because it is the truth—I was sworn yesterday to tell the whole truth—I understood he meant Flaum, by “the little man.”

Q. Do not you think he meant Flaum had duped him, and tricked, and deceived him? A. I really cannot put an interpretation on what he said.

MR. FRANCIS SALTZMAUN. I am accountant-general of the Bank of Ireland. I came to this country in August last, by the orders of my government—on the 9th of November, I was at the Strand coffee-house, and saw the prisoner sitting in a box by himself—I saw a parcel on the table before him—it was within reach of his hand, very near him, immediately before him—I saw Ruthven go to the box and put his hand on the parcel, the prisoner removed it—Ruthven took it from him, and opened it on the table—it was not sealed at the time he took it—I saw the contents of the parcel—these plates and notes were in it—Moses was taken into custody—I went with him and Ruthven in a coach to Bow-street—I heard Moses say, “I brought here the parcel; I was to receive some money for it; the little man taken into custody likewise? then I have been sold.”

COURT. Q. Repeat that? A. He said, “I have brought the parcel along with me to receive some money, is the little man taken into custody?—I do not remember Ruthven’s answer—I think he said not quite, or no—he gave him no answer about it, and then he said “I have been sold,” or “I am sold”—Flaum came over with me to this country—he acted under my directions in all that he did.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. Was it not part of his instructions



the confidence of persons engaged in making Austrian and other notes? *A.* Yes—he received money for his support, and for pay—could incur—he was to ask to be introduced to persons con-making such notes—I did not direct him what he was to say, to agree to their offers—he does not deserve the title of a spy—spy—he was directed by the government, knowing that for-Austrian and other notes are manufactured here to get into the of such people to detect them, I cannot pronounce him a spy to get into their confidence, and detect them, in conformity of England—not to do any thing contrary to the law of Eng-Austrian government directed him to assume a different name.

CORNEY GENERAL. *Q.* When you arrived in this country, did you see Frederick Roe? *A.* I did; I stated the purpose for which I was commissioned Ruthven to assist me.

FLAUM (through an interpreter.) I came over to this country in August, this year, and afterwards saw Moses, the prisoner—at a coffee-house, and agreed to meet him next day—he said he had Polish notes, or *pieces*, ready, which he would sell to me, with the of which notes he showed me—I call this note a *piec* (looking at it) and he said I did not want Polish notes, but Austrian—he was always pressing me, pressing me to buy the Polish notes, which I deferred to time—the second or third day afterwards he showed me the notes at his lodging—(looking at one) he showed me this one, and he said it was one with the name of Phillips at the back of it—he showed me that I am certain of that one—a meeting was appointed between Moses, at the Strand coffee-house—I had to pay him 5*l.* as a bargain account at that meeting, and he was to deliver me 104 pieces, plates—I gave information of the meeting to Mr. Saltzmaun before the meeting—Moses gave me a Polish note, and a Prussian note—I gave the Polish note to Mr. Saltzmaun the following day, and gave it to him afterwards—I received the note from Moses four or five days before the meeting—he was to deliver the notes and several plates to me at the Strand coffee-house.

Examined by Mr. PAYNE. *Q.* In the bargain for the purchase of the notes you made with Moses, did you act under the authority of the agent or Mr. Saltzmaun? *A.* I told Mr. Saltzmaun every thing—he said I was to do with the bargain for the plates—I represented myself to him as a merchant from Vienna—I made the acquaintance of Israel Marks subsequently, at the latter end of October, or November, before he was taken into custody, eight or ten days—he told me that Moses and I were at variance—Moses had never been to Marks' with me—he said I should go with me to the King's-bench prison to see Marks—he did not go with me to the prison at all—I think not—he may have been, but I do not recollect it.

*Q.* What did you go to the King's Bench prison for? *A.* They told me that some friends at Birmingham, who would make 10,000 *pieces*—they would not give me a moment's peace—I had no transaction with Marks—I did not see him an Austrian note in the King's Bench—I did not make any bargain with him—I did not want anything—I showed him an Austrian note, and he said it was a day or two—I merely wished to know whether there was any more of them, because Marks told me they were always ready—I had seen him at the Strand Coffee-house before Moses was taken into custody—I saw him the same day—I think I have been there with Mr. Saltzmaun and

taken some coffee—I was there when Moses was sitting there—I came in and asked for some breakfast or luncheon—it was breakfast with me—had not taken any thing to eat the whole day—it may have been breakfast, or coffee, or any thing—Moses and I were sitting together before Ruthven came in, but it did not last a moment—Moses brought the parcel, which he put on the table, and left there—Moses was sitting with another person, whom I do not know, drinking coffee together—I did not go out, leaving Moses there with the parcel to keep for me, till I came back—when I was going out, Moses was then only taking it out of his pocket—I never had the parcel in my possession, but he had shown it me before—I can certainly swear that I did not give Moses the parcel to keep for me—when I paid him the 5*l.*, then it would only become my property, for me to receive it.

MR. ATTORNEY GENERAL. Q. When you came to the Strand Coffee-house, did you bring that or any other parcel with you? A. Not any thing—I only saw the parcel in the Strand Coffee-house, when it was about to be taken away—it was never in my possession—I could not get it till I paid for it—it was in possession of Moses, who had it in his pocket—there is such confusion about the whole business, that I cannot recollect whether I saw Moses take it out of his pocket—I asked Moses if he had it with him, and he said, “Yes,” putting his hand upon his pocket—he was sitting opposite to me.

MR. SALTZMAUN. I have a Polish note, which I received from Flatau some days before the apprehension of Moses—this is it—he showed it to me before he gave it me—I had no authority from the Polish Government.

STANISLAS ADELTE. I am comptroller of bank notes in the Royal Polish Bank. The Emperor Nicolas is King of Poland—there are cash notes in this form circulated in Poland—they are issued by the Government, and received in payment—these impressions appear to me to have been taken from this plate—I have examined them before—they are forgeries undoubtedly—this note (*produced by Mr. Saltzmaun as received from Moses*) appears to me to be from this plate—the signatures to it are forged.

COURT. Q. Do you know the hand-writing of the persons whose signatures they profess to be? A. Yes, my Lord.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. Q. Do you see the words *piec* and *zloytch*? A. Yes; and 1824 and *Roku*—these words are upon every genuine Polish note—this note would not be received, because it would be forged—the word *Roku*, in connexion with the figures 1824, do not show that this note was issued in 1824—it was issued in 1828, but the decree ordered that they must have upon them the year 1824—Nicolas, the Emperor of Russia is King of Poland—he reigns in Poland—I have seen him at Warsaw, acting as King—these forged cash notes are now in circulation in my country—I have brought here from Warsaw sixteen *pieces*, which were presented at the office, and notwithstanding the bank saw that they were forged, the bank ordered that they should be paid, not to make a great noise, that the bank might save their credit.

JURY. Q. Are they impressions from the same plates? A. Yes; they appear to me to be the same—I have them here.

COURT. Q. Such notes as these have been circulated? A. Yes; I think from the same plate.

MR. ATTORNEY GENERAL. Q. You and the officers of the bank

prisoner repeated his defence on the former trial, commencing at line 9 from the bottom, "About a week after," to the end.

**GUILTY.** Aged 56.—Judgment respited.

**THOMAS HARRIS** was indicted for feloniously forging a pro-mote in the Polish language for five guldens, with intent to defraud King of Poland.—2nd Count, stating it to be an undertaking for want of money.—3rd Count, calling it a warrant.—4th Count, & an order.—4 other Counts, for offering, uttering, disposing of, and using the same, with like intent.—8 other Counts, with intent to defraud a foreign state, called Poland.—6 other Counts, omitting to state the instrument.

in Hebrew—he showed me a Polish note, and told me that two and a half of these notes had lately been made—he proposed to purchase some of them—I said, “I could not use them”—I wished

Austrian notes—he said nothing more then, but subsequently, he became more acquainted, he gave me a Polish note—he said they told, there that were only two thousand five hundred of them made, wished to sell me some of them—he said he had got them made for a person, but he did not say for whom—he said they were well made, had a quantity of them made, and he gave me one—I do not recollect that was said, but I communicated every thing at the time, to Mr. Mun—I showed the note I received from Harris, to Mr. Saltzmaun, the same day, or the next day—that was the first Polish note I had in possession—I had no other Polish note in my possession—I saw Saltzmaun take the number of that note—he then returned it to me, the 9th of November I delivered it back to Mr. Saltzmaun.

examined by Mr. JONES. Q. Where did you see Harris on that day? A. In Whitechapel, in a public-house—I do not recollect the

think, to my belief or memory, it was in Whitechapel, but it may oddsditch, we were in both places—I cannot recollect which it was—was present at first, but at the time the note was shown to me, was not present—what I speak is the truth—I think Marks was sent—I cannot answer it in any better way—I cannot tell at me of the day it was—I cannot tell whether it was daylight or we being so many times together, it is impossible to recollect—I tell whether it was the sun or the moon that was shining—I cannot collect what part of the house it was in—Mr. Saltzmaun took me to it every day, to them you must refer—I was neither at the top house nor the bottom—all our conversation was in two places—we took beer or coffee together—I cannot recollect whether it was in a public room—I do not recollect, perfectly, whether it was in a house, or in a public-house that the note was shown to me—I have not seen Mr. Adelstein since he has been in England—I had not seen him when Harris showed me the note—the number of it was written down—Mr.

Mr. Saltzmaun wrote it down, and I also wrote it on a separate paper—I did not about that time receive any Polish notes from persons—that was the first Polish note I saw in England—I had employed in a similar way by the Austrian or any other government—the government of Vienna sent for me from Cracow—I am in Cracow, and there I know these notes, because they are current—was sent for from Vienna, by the Consul—I had resided twelve years in Vienna—I had not known Mr. Saltzmaun—the name of the Consul in Cracow is Lawrence—I never had any transaction with the Consul—thank God I have always been a merchant—I came here from commercial motives—I do not require to be paid one penny—I expect nothing more than the five florins, and the 500 florins I have taken in account of my expenses—I exchanged the money when I left, and I have it with me—I have not made up my account, and do not know how much I have spent the whole, or how many florins I have in my pocket—I have about 9*l.* or 10*l.* left, but not more—my expenses are all taken up—I never applied to any one in this country to get me any Austrian, Polish, or Prussian notes manufactured—I did not come over here for the purpose of getting notes manufactured—I knew very well that they could not be made in six weeks—it was for notes already made that I required 30*l.*

Q. Did you not tell me yesterday that you paid the 30*l.* to Harris for the expense of preparing the Austrian notes? A. I did not say that I paid it, but Harris required 30*l.* for preparing the plates—I said that I required the 30*l.*, not that I paid it, and that if they were not ready in six weeks, I required the 30*l.* to be paid back again—Harris told me he wanted the 30*l.* to prepare the plates, and I paid it him—when he showed me the plates, then I understood that the notes were taken from those plates; but previous to that I supposed they were all made by a person named Farmer—I never said to him, on the Royal Exchange, that I wanted somebody to make me notes of the Austrian Bank—I only said that I wanted to make, only to purchase—it is not in my nature to do things of that kind—I did not ask Farmer if he could tell me who could make me some Austrian notes, but he told me there were notes of all amounts ready made, and I could purchase—he said the notes were made by a large company, and I could get any thing that I wanted—I am not sure it requires a great deal of labour to make such a plate, but I am not sure I would tell me that, nor could I do it in six months—I never had anything to do with the engraving of any plate, but I am acquainted with a person who set diamonds and stones—I had never seen a plate of any kind when I came to this country—I never saw such a plate in the hands of any of the members of my own family—I have never seen or heard of any person in Cracow who has been charged with having such a plate in his possession, nor of having circulated such notes—I have been told such notes were made in Cracow.

COURT. Q. To where? A. These notes came from I Cracow.

MR. JONES. Q. Did you know any person in Cracow, who was charged with having forged notes or plates in his possession? A. I know that a person has been charged with having such notes in his possession—I know that person—his name is Hirsch Koerner—he has been a

ment sent me my passport immediately afterwards, and I went

do you mean that you and Koerner were taken into custody together, in different places? *A.* I don't know when Koerner was taken, I went to children, and was taken into custody at Napolowitz, in Austria—I don't know that neither a forged note nor a plate was found in my possession at that time, nor at any other time in my life—I don't know why I was taken into custody—when I went back to Cracow, I called on the Consul immediately respecting the charge against myself, and in about six or eight days afterwards the order came about this business—neither the Consul knew any thing of this business when I first called on him.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL. *Q.* Did you know any thing about coming to Vienna till the order arrived from the Austrian government, requiring you to Vienna? *A.* I knew nothing of it till they sent to me, how

do you know?—Koerner lodged in my house, at Cracow, at the time this was brought against him—I only know what Koerner's wife said, that it was getting forged Bank-notes from England—I never in my life had any communication with Koerner, or any other person respecting any forged notes—I made inquiry, and never could get any information, as to whether any judicial inquiry made into my conduct—one told me one and one another—I was set at liberty with the greatest honour at

I received my passport—no one spoke to me about my coming to Vienna till the order came from Vienna, two months after I returned to Cracow—they wrote to the Consul, and he communicated the order to me in consequence of that I went to Vienna—I there received an order to go with Mr. Saltzmaun, and to make daily communications to him respecting to what took place—Cracow is a free town, under the protection of Austria—Koerner was taken up about forged-notes—I don't know when I arrived in this country, I spoke to Marks, as I stated before—he is a Jew—he introduced me to Harris—I saw Harris almost daily, from the time I was introduced to him, till the 9th of November, when I was at Birmingham—we used to go to different public-houses—I paid Harris a few pounds of the money I received from Mr.

memorandum-book, it is 2,375,162—this is the same note, I am sure—it is the first Polish note I received from Flaum—the government—the Bank applied to Flaum about his coming to England, because the Consul wrote word that he had made a communication to him—I heard that Koerner was charged with forging Austrian notes.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. When did you take the memorandum from which you read the number of the note? A. When Flaum first came—this was the first note he brought me—he brought others afterwards—when he was introduced to me, I knew he had been six months in prison—I stated yesterday that I knew he was a respectable merchant, because he was proved to be perfectly innocent.

Q. Do you keep a man in prison six months who is perfectly innocent? A. It is a misfortune, Sir, but it is the custom of the country—Koerner's trial is not over yet—I know how it was that Flaum was discharged.

Q. Did you know any thing of Flaum at the time he was in prison? A. Yes.

Q. Did you not tell us yesterday that you knew nothing of him till he was introduced to you to come to England? A. I heard that Koerner was taken, and then by an untoward mistake, I dare say Flaum was taken, and afterwards it appeared that he was the person who gave the information, on the 29th of August, 1834, that Koerner had forged notes in his possession—I know the whole transaction, by communication of the authorities to the Government at Vienna.

Q. Do you mean to say that this man, having given information of another person having committed an offence, was taken up for giving this information, and committed to prison? A. Yes; I cannot say otherwise, but the Bank thought him innocent, and worthy to be intrusted.

Q. Why did you introduce this man to us yesterday, as a respectable man in Cracow, when you knew he was in prison six months? A. He was an honest man—it was not a condition of his discharge that he should come here—Koerner is continually on trial, and continually in custody, and his trial is not over yet—I do not know what house Flaum lived at—I have never been there—I do not care to know whether he has any mercantile transactions.

Q. Have you any knowledge of his being a respectable merchant? A. I have no knowledge of him, but his being called by the Government, and intrusted to come here—because they call him so at Vienna—I call every man a respectable man, till I find the reverse.

MR. ATTORNEY GENERAL. On the Continent are persons called merchants who are small dealers? A. Yes; the French word is *marchand* “traders”—Flaum was declared innocent of this charge—I have no other connexion with him but this—I first saw him at my office at the Bank—he had at Vienna the character of a decent, respectable person, in his line of life.

GEORGE RUTHVEN. I am an officer of Bow-street. I was appointed to assist Mr. Saltzmaun in the business he came over about, by order of Sir Frederick Roe—I saw the prisoner in the company of Flaum, at two separate places—I took Harris into custody, on the 9th of November, at the Star coffee-house, in Crown-street, Finsbury—I afterwards searched his lodging.

MR. STANISLAS ADELTE. I am comptroller of Bank notes in the Royal Bank of Poland. The Emperor Nicolas is now King of Poland—(looking at a note) there are notes in this form now circulating in Poland—they are

that one of the same sort as you said yesterday were very bad? I do not know—it is about the same—I cannot say whether it is better or not.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL. Q. Have you known notes of the Polish not better executed which were forged, circulated, and brought for sale? A. Yes; those that I have brought with me are quite the same and were brought to our Bank and paid—I think guilders and florins the same.

Q. Is florin a term used in Austria, and gulden a term used in Poland? A. In Poland it is *zlotych*, which I think is gulden.

Mr. Koerner's Defence. I have very little to say—I am molested by a parcel of foreign snakes and conspirators who laid a plan to take me—I can assure my Lord and Gentlemen, I am as innocent as a new-born child, and have no knowledge of doing wrong—I say, as I said before, I never knew of it, or had any knowledge that I was guilty of doing any thing wrong. The witness presented himself as a banker, and the first merchant in the street he came from—he now turns out to be a desperate character—I leave him entirely to your good sense and judgment.

MR. FARMER. I live at No. 16, Charlotte-street, Blackfriars'-road. I have seen the witness Flaum—he came to my house four months ago—I saw him on the Royal Exchange with another gentleman named Mench, who went to Paris—he was another polish Jew—I knew him a long time. Did Flaum or not ask you if you could introduce him to any persons who would make for him Austrian or Polish notes? A. He did.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL. Q. What countryman are you? A. From Russia—land—I am by birth a Pole, and a Jew—I have been in England many years, and have been in the diamond and jewellery trade—I never made or sold false notes in my life—I do not know Hersch Koerner—I never had any dealings with him in my life—I have had no dealings with my countrymen since I left it—I have never traded to Poland—I never sold goods to any part of the world—neither paper goods nor any



me privately, and I gave him my card—he came to my house, and wanted to buy goods.

Q. Was it on the Royal Exchange he talked to you about getting notes manufactured? A. No—it was at my home—he said nothing on the Royal Exchange about forged notes—he came to my house, said at last, “This business won’t do,” and took hold of an Austrian he said he wanted to buy goods—I said, “Very well,” and went with him to several respectable houses—he afterwards said he did not want to buy goods—he wanted forged notes—he asked me if I could get some—I told him I did not do such business—he asked me to get some, or if any one could make them, he would pay any thing—“Such a business I don’t understand, but if you will have the good go with me to Cheltenham”—he said, “I have got money”—I said you will go along with me to Cheltenham or Liverpool, I will introduce you to somebody, but you must give me 200*l.* or 300*l.*”

COURT. Q. What was it he asked you about making them? A. He said, “Do you know a clever man who can make it, I have got an Austrian note”—I said, “If you like to go with me to Cheltenham, if you like me well, I will show you, I will introduce you to such a party, a manufacturer of notes, where you will have any thing.”

Q. Did you know such a manufacturer? A. Not I; I only said you will give me 300*l.*—he said, “Yes”—he went to the coach-office, paid the fare, and said to-morrow at six o’clock he would fetch the money—I would have kept the 300*l.*, and turned him out of doors immediately—I did not get it—he lent me 5*l.*—I was obliged to give him a little more, I gave Mr. Kerschbaun 5*l.*—he wanted to go next morning by the coach—I said, “Where is the money?”—he said, “Oh, the money I will get on the road”—I said, “I will tell you I have spent two or three days waiting for you”—I went with him to a respectable banker, and introduced him—I gave my card to the banker, and said Kerschbaun came from Vienna, and has got thousands and thousands—I did not go to Cheltenham, or Liverpool—if I had got hold of the money, I would have turned him out of doors, and not given him the money.

Q. Your object was to cheat him of the money? A. No, no, I did not cheat him—I would have given half to the poor, and kept half myself—I have thought that proper—for he should not go and buy false money—I did not know that he was going by a false name at that time—I did not see him any more after that—when he found I was not capable of doing the thing he ran away from me—I was not in court yesterday—I only came to court this morning, and went up stairs—I saw him here, and came down—I said this man wanted me to get him people to buy notes—I am acquainted with the prisoner—I have seen him hundreds of times, but I was not acquainted with him—he is a Jew—I do not know what countryman he is—I have seen him go into the Synagogue, and have spoken to him a number of times—we have gone to the same Synagogue three or four years—I have known him, but have not spoken to him often—I may have met him in the street—I have talked to him several times on the Exchange—I never talked to him about paper goods—I never knew he dealt in such things—I have only said, “How do ye do?” or, “How is business?”

Q. What business did you inquire about? A. Any thing in the way—sometimes he has got linen to sell—I might not have spoken to him half a dozen times since I knew him—I asked him once or twice “Have you any thing to sell?”—he said, “No”—I never asked him to sell me paper

the witness said, I came and gave this information to some  
e fellow;" and I came down directly—I had no objection to  
y from him; certainly not.

Myers, of Sadlers'-hall-court, Gravel-lane; Michael Jacobs,  
Bell-lane, Spitalfields; Henry Lyons, general dealer, Eben-  
Houndsditch; Isaac Abrahams, inn-keeper, Manchester;  
arris, general dealer, Elliston-street, Aldgate; Matthew  
enezer-square, Houndsditch; Levy Myers, glass-cutter, An-  
ravel-lane; and Francis Phillips, tailor, Carter-street, Hounds-  
ed to the prisoner's good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 65.—Judgment Respited.

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**OLD COURT, Monday, December the 21st.**

*Before Mr. Justice Littledale.*

**JOSEPH BALLS** was indicted for feloniously forging, on the  
ember, a certain promissory note, for the payment of money, (in  
language, the translation of which was set out in the indict-  
other Counts, varying the description of the instrument.—4  
nts, for offering and disposing of the same, &c.—24 other  
rying the manner of laying the charge.

**MESRS. PLATT and ADOLPHUS** conducted the Prosecution.

**JABON.** I am an engraver, and live in Fann-street, Cripple-  
September, 1834, the prisoner came to my house, and brought  
th him, and wished to know how much I could print them at  
nd—he called them "Mining Tickets"—I told him the price,  
nt away—he came back the same day, and brought with him a  
ting plate, and two oval pieces of copper—a backing plate is for  
e back of the ticket—this is the backing plate he brought—I  
or seven were printed from it—an objection was then made to a  
e back—Balls stated that he must have a new plate for the

the other is the front plate—I took off five thousand impressions from front plate, and the corresponding impressions from the back plate.

COURT. Q. Were the impressions of the front and back plate on same paper? A. The same on one side, and the other on the reverse. I was paid for my work by Balls—I am positive these plates have been a great deal, since I engraved them.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. Q. How do you know that the plates the Counsel handed over to you are the same plates you had a communication with Balls about? A. By my own mark on them at the top of the front plate—these marks are the marks of my hammer—I am confident of the marks, and I know the work of the plate—I could state I was thirty years longer, positively—I am speaking of the back plate and swear to the figures I have altered on the front plate—I swear to both plates—here are two number ones that I put in, and I sloped them. I am positive of my own work—you may as well tell me I am not a man, as to tell me I do not know my own work—I am not half positive but fully positive—I can swear to the plate in the presence of my God. I altered the numbers twice—two noughts have been stamped in on the plate, not engraved—I can tell my own work—I say that is my own work—I stick to that—I cannot answer for another engraver, but I know my own work—I have seen thousands of plates, but I can swear to my own work—I cannot tell about other men's transactions—I can swear to the plate which I have made—I can swear to my own workmanship—if an man likes to make No. 1 in a different manner, that is no business of mine but it is my number—some men make it in their way, and I made it in my way—you can call another engraver, and ask him that—talk to me now to next week, you will get no other answer—I do not consider there is much difference between my No. 1 and another engraver's, but I know it is my own making, because I am positive to my own work.

MR. PLATT. Q. At whose desire did you alter the numbers twice? A. At Ball's desire—I cannot tell what the numbers were on it when I printed the 5,000—I took no notice what figures were together, only I altered such and such figures to his satisfaction, and the printing went on again. Here is No. 1, and No. 3, which have got in since it has been out of my possession—here is 5, and 0—here are four figures different since I have had the plate—there are seven figures in all—the 1 and 3 are made by me—here are four figures of my make on this plate, two on each side, and there are seven figures on each side, corresponding with each other. By-the-by I see here is a difference, here is a 5 and 3 here—oh, it is right—I am correct, here are two figures on each side which I made in order to make the alteration which Balls desired, it was necessary to scratch the plate out, put it on the anvil, and with the hammer to bring it to its surface again—here are the marks of my hammer on the back now.

COURT. Q. Are the marks of your hammer on both plates? A. On the facing plate, not on the backing plate—they are on the back of the front plate—the back plate is new—there has been no taking out of any of the figures there—I know it by my outlining of the letter—I know my own lettering—this *fac-simile* above the machine part is not my execution—that has been done since I had the plate.

DAVID FORMAN. I am an ornamental engraver, and live in Fetter-lane. I remember Labon and Balls calling on me on the 12th of September, 1834—they brought this plate—the letters *piec* were outlined, and the square *Labon* said he wished it machining—I said I did not do the machinery,

you make any inquiry in Balls's presence as to the object of en-

*A.* Yes; I asked them if it was not a foreign label for foreign  
bon said he believed it was for a mining ticket—Labon paid me  
:k—I had 6s. for machining, and what I did—I paid Mr. Bacon  
:hining.

*Examined by Mr. JONES.* Q. Then, by the appearance of the plate,  
l it to be a label for foreign goods? *A.* Yes, I did not under-  
balls spoke in English to me—if I had been told it was a label for  
ds I should have believed it—an Englishman not acquainted  
nguage would believe so, if told so by a foreigner—or a mining  
never knew Balls before, I know nothing of him—it is very  
r jewellers in London to be agents for taking orders for engrav-  
ationers also—I do not know whether Balls is a person of that  
oly had the back plate—I did not have both plates—if this face-  
ent to me to engrave, I should decline doing it, not understand-  
rk, and it not being in my line.

*MR. BACON.* I am an engine-turner, and live at 130, Chancery-  
t is my place of business. I remember on the 14th of September,  
Forman bringing me a plate to have a waved back-ground, and  
ovals were to be struck in by the engine—the letters were on it  
when brought to me—the same letters as are now on it—I did  
. lines—the ovals were not cut when brought to me, as it was  
d to be a label, a cheap job, and was wanted in a very great  
d they would not go to the expense of it—this is the plate that  
ght to me—it is my work—I returned it to Forman.

*Examined by Mr. PAYNE.* Q. Are you quite certain that is the  
e as Forman brought to you? *A.* Quite so—I often have such  
t particularly such as these—I know the plate by the back-  
-I am positive of it, by the workmanship.

*DOLPHUS, JUN.* Q. Have you ever done waved lines on a plate  
e letters on it any other time? *A.* Never.

place—I gave Balls 30*l.*—Harris told me Turner was an honest man I might give the money—Harris mentioned the amount—(*looking bill*) Balls wrote this bill of exchange, and Turner accepted it—Balls signed and indorsed it—Harris also indorsed it—Turner has accepted it—present—it was arranged that I was to have security for the money and Turner was introduced as a very honest man—he was not in the country when I went there—Harris first brought Balls, and then Turner came—I do not know whether Harris went for him, or how it was—I never met Turner before, nor since—I do not know where he lives now—he lived next door to the public-house at that time—I know that, because, the business respecting the bill was finished, Turner gave us tea and refreshment—I saw Balls many times after that meeting—Harris was present when I saw him—he acted as interpreter between us on several occasions—I saw Balls and Harris on the 1st of September, at the public-house, near the Bank—you go down some steps to it—I do not know the name of the house—Balls gave me this Polish bank-note—Harris was not there at the time, but came in about a quarter of an hour afterwards—I showed the note to Mr. Saltzmaun, and took it back again—and on the 9th of November, the day the prisoners were taken into custody, I gave it to Saltzmaun.

*Cross-examined by MR. JONES.* Q. Had you a ring with a stone which you employed Balls to get engraved for you? A. Yes; I gave a watch-guard chain to gild—he said he could get it done for me, the month after we became acquainted.

COURT. Q. Did not you pay the 30*l.* to Harris? A. No, till he was sitting at the table, and took the money—I paid the 30*l.* in 12*l.* in English money, 34 ducats, and 1*l.* in Dutch money, the value of the ducats at 10*s.*, if there should be any loss in taking them for money, I was to pay the difference—Harris, Balls, and I were sitting together—Balls took the whole of the money—Harris told me to pay the money in six weeks I should have the 1000 note; that the money must be paid in advance—he showed me the Polish note on the 1st of September, at the public-house near the Bank.

Q. Did not he show it to you as a specimen of his skill in his work? A. He spoke to me, but I did not understand him, because Harris was present at that time—he took me to the window, and showed me the note—I thought at the time when I last gave my evidence it was shown to me as a specimen—on that day nothing was said about the note—I did not know about the note that day at all—he showed me the note—Balls held it up to the window, and we looked to see whether it was well performed—I am forty years old—I have always been in trade from the age of fifteen to eighteen years.

Q. Was Hersch Koerner a lodger of yours at Cracow? A. Yes; he is now in prison on a charge of being concerned in forged notes in Lemberg—he was taken in August last year—I was taken into custody on the same charge a fortnight or three weeks afterwards—I was put in Wickness Prison—that is upwards of thirty miles from Lemberg—I do not know whether Koerner has been tried yet—I was in prison on the charge about six months or rather more.

Q. Have you ever given evidence against Koerner? A. I mentioned it to the Consul, in the first instance when I heard he was concerned in forged notes—at one place I gave evidence against him, but he was not in custody at the time; we were examined together—when he was in custody I was obliged to say every thing I knew, which was communicated to

vidence again.

122. Q. Were you sent over here in any way respecting the business of Koerner? A. No; but respecting forged notes in general.

123. PARNELL. Q. Were you discharged from prison on condition that you should give what evidence you could against Koerner? A. I do not know any thing at all about it, I do not even know why I was taken into custody—I was not told when I was discharged that I should be required to give further evidence against Koerner—I was never in custody before—I was taken into custody in Napolowitz—I gave information about Koerner the first instance to the consul at Cracow—I left Cracow and went to Switzerland, about a week, or fortnight, or three weeks after, I gave that information—my children resided there, and I was with them for five or six months, I went to see them—Napolowitz is two miles from Cracow—he had lodged with me for six months—he had been in London—he had a yard—he did not live in the same house with me—it was the front of our shops—he lived in my house, but I did not live in it—the distance is about as far as from here to Pall-mall from the house I

124. Q. When you were in prison, did you undergo any examination before the magistrate? A. They merely asked me why I was in prison, and I told them—an officer of justice took me into custody, and he asked me if I was connected with Koerner—I said, I was not—in our country we are obliged to tell what we know—I frequently applied to the Court to be released on it—I always volunteered stating what I had done in it—I had several interviews with Koerner, and he told me about the forgeries which were made in England, and gave me every information

125. Q. Did you not swear on Saturday that you had known Koerner many years, and that he was an intimate friend of yours? A. I never could say he was the end of mine, for he never was—I scarcely knew him at all—he had lodged with me, and afterwards he came to lodge there himself—

twelve months, the time she lived there—I have not known her than Koerner—I never had any communication with her—I never saw her—she lodged with me at Cracow, while Koerner was in London—his wife is not living at my house now—I do not recollect how long she was left—she is not in prison—I do not know where she is—she went to her father's house to live, when she left me.

*Q.* You have said you do not know the sign of the public-house at Whitechapel where the interview was about the note, what day was it?

*A.* I do not recollect exactly—it was on the 24th—it must have been subsequent to that, that Balls showed me the Polish note—it was about the middle of the week—it may have been on Sunday, but I think it was on Monday—day—it was between twelve and two o'clock in the day—I think I am not quite sure—it was in the day-time, because we went to do business with the note—I have understood a little of the questions that have been put to me by the counsel, but not the most part—I employed a man to make this cloak for me—I have paid him for it with my own money.

*Q.* How much money did you take of your own from Cracow when you went to Vienna? *A.* Why should I have money with me, for my own expense?—I did not have any—I paid for the cloak, it was out of my own money, or it may be out of other money—I took some money with me from Vienna—I did not get that from Mr. Saltzmaun—I got it from the conductor of the Bank—I don't know whether I paid for the cloak out of my own money or that.

*MR. PLATT.* *Q.* Was Koerner absent from Vienna any time? *A.* During his absence his wife resided in my house—after he returned to live with his wife; but not in the same house—he went to reside three doors further off.

*Q.* After Koerner returned did you and him converse about forged notes? *A.* No; I only spoke to him to pay the rent—I never had any connexion with Koerner respecting forged notes—I communicated to him every thing I heard from Koerner, the day after he left—I was never before a Court—no one told me any thing—when I was discharged I was merely sent me a passport as a merchant, as usual, and dismissed.

*Q.* Why did you go to Vienna? *A.* The Consul showed me that I was to go to England, and told me the government required me to come to Vienna, and proceed to England—I only received two guilders at Vienna, to enable me to come over to England—I am told Koerner is a Jew, and his wife a Jewess.

*Q.* When this note was held up to the light could you see any thing on the paper which could not be seen otherwise? *A.* The watermark could be seen, and could not be seen otherwise—when I paid the 30*l.* on account of the notes, he told me they were to be Austrian notes, 1000 pieces—a Bank-note is a piece—the notes were to be 50 florins each—I was only on account—I should have paid him the difference—the Austrian notes—the 30*l.* was paid on the 24th of August.

*MR. FRANCIS SALTZMAUN.* I am Accountant-General of the Bank of Austria. I was sent over to England by the Austrian government to make inquiries respecting forgeries—Samuel Flaum came with him, brought him over by desire of the Austrian government, and the day when I first knew Flaum, he was at Vienna, and at liberty—I never saw him in confinement—I have heard he was, by official communication to the authorities—when I first came to this country, I applied to Sir John Rick Roe, at Bow-street, on the subject of my business—he gave me



I directed George Ruthven, a Bow-street officer, to assist me—in what I afterwards, I acted under the direction of Sir Frederick Roe—I employed Flaum here on the business on which I came over—I gave him money his expenses, both abroad and here—he had on the Continent four florins, about 8s. a day, and 10s. in England—that was for his support, not his expenses in travelling—he constantly accounted to me for the money received from me—he had other money of me for payments, in consequence of the business he had to perform, and for that money he accounted the same way as he did for the other—he gave an account to me not every day of what he did in the business, and I took down memorandums instantly, at the time, of what he told me—I have them here—like the reports I heard from Flaum I went about myself to watch him the parties—I saw them many times—Ruthven sometimes went with—I saw Flaum with Balls, Harris, and Mordecai Moses—the first time I saw them was about the 21st of August—I then saw him with Harris, on the Royal Exchange—I saw him with Balls about the beginning of September, Harris was with them—after that I saw Flaum, Harris, and Balls together—I saw them at the Flower Pot public-house—at the Eagle, at other places—several times at public-houses, and in the street—I was present when Balls was taken, at the Star coffee-house, in Crown-street, White-church, on the 9th of November—Harris and Balls were together—I did before that seen Harris and Flaum at the Auction Mart coffee-house, but not Balls—on the 1st of September, Flaum brought me a Polish note—I made a memorandum of the note at the time—this is the note—Flaum showed me the note that day, but he gave it me afterwards—I think the last day before the prisoner's apprehension, or the same day.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PAYNE.* Q. Did you yourself make any mark on the note? A. No, I did not—I took down the number, and the number I took down agrees with the note—I do not know the names of the commissioners which were on the note—I know the note, it is No. 3,529,478.

COURT. Q. When did you make that memorandum of the number? A. At the moment when Flaum showed it me—it was at the public-house, or the Auction Mart, that he received it—I know the note by the number, the whole appearance of it, and the water mark—it is the only note which I saw with water-marks—I saw no other—the water-mark is very dark—a florin in Austria is worth about 2s. in English money—in the German language we call them gulden—a Polish gulden is less than an Austrian gulden—a florin is not a name used in Germany—it is a foreign word—neither in English—a gulden in Germany is worth about 2s., and a gulden in Poland, about 6d.—this note is in Polish.

STANISLAS ADELTE. I am comptroller of the Bank-note department in the Polish Bank. The king of Poland is the Emperor Nicolas the First—this note is drawn for five zlotych—I think the translation of zlotych is gulden or florin—I think it is quite the same—florin and gulden is always zlotych—it is always thirty Polish groschen.

COURT. If you offer a gulden in Germany, how many groschen should you get for it? A. A Prussian gulden would be five silver groschen, and a Polish gulden or florin would be thirty Polish groschen in copper.

MR. PLATT. Q. Is this a true note? A. I have examined it, and it is a forgery, but forged in so high a degree that it may deceive every one who is not perfectly acquainted with them.

COURT. Q. Do you know the handwriting of the commissioners? A. Yes; that is well imitated.

MR. PLATT. Q. Will you be good enough to look at this piece of metal—is this calculated to make the water-mark? A. It is right for imitating the water-mark that I find on this note.

*Cross-examined by* MR. PAYNE. Q. You told my friend that you knew that Nicolas the First is king of Poland—how did you know it? A. I am an officer nominated in his name, and sent here by his government—his orders are executed in the kingdom—I never heard him give orders—I never heard him speak—I have seen him where I have been—I have seen them put the crown on his head at Warsaw, in a church—I have seen the Royal Commissioner write—his name is Stanislas, Count Szymanowski—this is not his writing, it is a good imitation of it—it is a very good imitation—it would deceive every body not well acquainted with his writing—I swore here on Friday, and Saturday, that the English word to do was zlotych, was gulden—I know that the Austrian coin is also called florin, and the Polish is also called florin, and the Holland coin is also called florin—so florin in Polish signification and gulden are quite the same—in Poland they call it zlotych—they call it gulden in Germany—I thought also in England—I have heard people in England call the zlotych a florin, but I do not remember who.

Q. What we want to know is, what is the English word—did you ever hear any person in England call the zlotych a florin? A. Yes; I have heard it where I live I heard it in counting the Polish money, at Leicester-place. If a person in Poland had an estate of fifty thousand zlotych a year, I should say in England, he was worth fifty thousand guildens, or florins—I think the word florin is most often used.

Q. Then if the word florin is most often used, how was it you stated on Friday, that the proper translation was gulden? A. I thought that in England it may be so, but the word is quite the same as to value.

Q. Now as to the forgery, will you venture to say that this is not a genuine note? A. Yes, surely—I have a genuine note here—I do not know the gentleman whose name is in the corner—I know his writing—this is similar to it—this is not his writing, because the note is forged—I do not remember that I ever saw the gentleman write his name—I have not seen his writing—I know several gentlemen named M——.—I have not seen the gentleman, but I do not remember his person—I am not certain whether he is dead or alive—I know Mr. Szymanowski well—I have seen him write his name—this is similar to his writing—it is not his—I can tell from the signature only that this note is forged—I can see a difference between these and the genuine signature—it is not so perfectly made as it should be—I have seen several forged notes here, and several at Warsaw—I have never seen a forged note abroad, with the water-mark to it—the water-mark is, assuredly, one of the great distinctions between a genuine note and a forged one; but this note has the water-mark.

Q. From what do you judge of the note being forged? A. Besides the signatures not being so perfect as they ought to be, I have observed for a long time, and have found that there are differences that assure me it is forged—I can see that the squares are larger in this note than in a genuine note—the colour of this note is the same, but it is not the same kind of paper as our notes are—our notes are all on one sort of paper—there should not be any difference in them—a person in England, not understanding the Polish language, might take this to be a genuine note—the word "*Roku*," signifies the year—I persist in saying there is a difference in the size of these squares.

**PLATT.** Q. Have you in Poland a coin called a shilling? *A.* No, have not—the word “Szymonowski” in each of these notes has the same origin, but the S is different—it is not so long in one as the other of them, it comes under the letter.

*Q.* You say this is the only forged note you ever saw, with a water-mark? *A.* Yes, my Lord—I have seen no other forged Polish notes in England than those produced—the others are badly executed—this is perfectly well executed—none of the others have any water-mark—I never saw any Polish forged notes that had a water-mark, except

**MR. RUTHVEN.** By the direction of Mr. Saltzmaun and Sir Frederick Alderson, I took Mordecai Moses into custody, at the Strand coffee-house, Strand side of Temple-bar, on the 9th of November—he had a parcel with him, which I took possession of—these three copper-plates, brass-plate, were in the parcel; and on the same day, I took this into custody, at the Star coffee-house, in Crown-street, Finsbury—I searched him, and took from his person a small bunch of keys in a pocket-book—I afterwards went to his lodging, No. 18, Ironmonger-lane, Luke’s - I found a portmanteau there, which one of the keys opened—I found this card-case there—it had this piece of paper in it, with the following writing on it.

**MR. ADOLPHUS.** These two plates are calculated to make the front and back impressions of the Polish cash notes.

**MR. PAYNE.** Q. Look at this face-plate, and tell me whether it is possible that this plate could have produced this note? *A.* I think it is not this plate that produced it—it has got different names

prisoner put in the same Defence as on his former trial; for which, see 275.)

Edward Winstead, cabinet-maker and upholsterer, 16, Sidney-street, Finsbury, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 44.—Judgment Respited.

## KENT LARCENIES, &c.

*Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**SAMUEL CLAY** was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of November, 23 stone bottles, value 1s. 11d., the goods of James Butt; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Confined Six Months.

**THOMAS HOGBEN** was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of November, 1 jacket, value 1l. 6s.; 1 waistcoat, value 8s.; and 1 pair of shoes, value 16s.; the goods of James Fordham; in a vessel on the river Thames; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Confined Three Months.

**WILLIAM MIDMER** was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of November, 1 fowl, value 2s., the property of Joseph Rhodes.

**MR. SCOTT.** I live at Gale’s Row, Greenwich. I have lived with Joseph Rhodes nine years—he is a master tailor—on the morning of the 19th of November, a hen was taken from the roost from 3 chickens—I missed

it the same night—they had knocked the place through and got their hand in—I do not know the prisoner—I believe he has been there—the fowl is here.

WILLIAM HODSON. I live near Greenwich, and am a wire-worker, and keep a poulterer's shop. I bought this fowl of the prisoner about a fortnight ago, about six o'clock in the evening—I had bought two of him before—he then told me they were his property and his father objected to his keeping them—I did not question him about this one.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

*Prisoner's Defence.* The carter gave me the fowl to sell, and he gave me 6d. for selling it.

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Confined Three Months.

*(There were two other indictments against the prisoner.)*

297. THOMAS JACKSON was indicted for feloniously receiving of an evil-disposed person, on the 23d of November, at St. Paul, Deptford, 2 bronze images, value 100l., the goods of Benjamin Oakley, well knowing them to be stolen.

*Mr. ADOLPHUS conducted the Prosecution.*

BENJAMIN OAKLEY. I live at Eden Cottage, at Beckenham, in Kent. I had three bronze images on my lawn, and missed two on the 23rd of November—they would be four or six feet high if they stood upright—one was a Grecian female figure resting on a plinth, the other was a dying gladiator—here is a drawing representing them as nearly as possible—it was produced before the Justice at the examination, and shown to Margaret O'Neil—they have never been found—I offered a reward of ten guineas for the recovery of them.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. That was made public through all the neighbourhood? A. Yes; the bills were circulated a few days afterwards—here is a copy of the bill.

MARGARET O'NEIL. My husband is a labouring man—on the 23rd of November, I lived at the prisoner's house, in Mill-lane, Deptford—he is a dealer in marine stores and lets out carts and horses—four weeks ago last Monday night, at about eleven o'clock, I saw a cart stop at his door—I was up stairs looking out of my bed-room window—it was a clear night—my window is on the first floor—they had a lighted candle out of doors—I went to the window—looked out and saw a cart stop at the door—I saw a man named Parish go in, and bring out Mr. Jackson—there was a young man with the cart besides Parish—Mr. Jackson came out and held the candle in his hand—Parish went to the cart and said to the boy in it, "Come out of the cart David"—Parish went and stripped down some hay from the images—Jackson was present—the images were covered with hay—he turned to Jackson, and said, "Jackson how long is it since you saw your grandfather?"—I thought it was a joke about the images—they laughed about it down stairs, and I laughed up stairs at the window, and they said to me "Take in your head from that window, and don't be grinning there"—I said, "I think you will grin somewhere by-and-by"—I stopped at the window till they brought both the images in—they first brought in the male figure, and then the female figure—the first was what they called the grandfather—I could not see what it represented—the man had a curled head, and the other was a woman with her head leaning on her shoulder—they left the horse and cart, and took the images in, and closed the gate—there is a pair of

house and a yard—I then went to bed, and was not many minutes before Mrs. Jackson came up stairs, and said, “Mrs. O’Neil, come down and see the images, for they have come at last”—I went to the kitchen, and saw Mr. Jackson there sitting with his back to the table—he had a slate in his hand, and a pencil, and he said to me, “Mrs. O’Neil, Parish has made a good day to-day”—I said, “Will he pay you now what he owes you?”—I think he said, that by his goods would come to 7*l.* odd—he told me even to the pence, but it was not now—Parish and the other man were not present—they were taken into the stable—I know the cart was Jackson’s—I could not find his name on it—I had seen it in his possession several times—myself had worked it himself—I took the female figure by the hand, and said, “How innocent she looks”—I looked at the male figure, and said, “How like death he is”—for he was very thin—I put my hand on it—I said, “Perhaps it may be a scheme of Parish to bring it here to trial,” and I sounded it with my hand, and found it was metal, but I turned the woman up—I looked at them—they were like wax—I should know them in twenty years—I saw the drawing beneath—I raised the woman up, and looked underneath, and said it was brass or copper—I could not tell which—there was a woman named Mary in the prisoner’s house—she brought the candle behind their backs—he found something on the woman’s right shoulder, like a name tag, but she could not read any more than I could—there was a man, and his wife in the kitchen, when I went down, who had been eating supper—Mr. and Mrs. Gollocker, and Mrs. Gollocker got up, but could make any thing of the name, but she could not—she said—I sat by the fire, lighted a pipe, and smoked—I came down to see—Mrs. Jackson had called me down, but I smoked till after I got down—Parish came in after putting up the horse, and the boy who was with him, said, “Now Parish we shall have half-an-ounce on the strength of these images”—Parish put his hand in his pocket, pulled out his purse, and gave him some money, and said, “Thank you, and shrub, for Mrs. Jackson does not drink any thing else”—The boy brought the rum they took it into Mrs. Jackson’s bed-room—I went to go through there to go to my bed-room—they took me by the shoulder and wanted to give me some—I said to myself I would not have it, for I would let the people outside know of it; and if I could get it—I stood on the stairs afterwards, and said to the prisoner’s hearing, “I think, my lad, you have brought something this time; for you have been at Bromley all day, and I know where you got these things”—I thought he had got them at the College at Bromley—nothing more passed that night—when on Tuesday morning, about seven o’clock, I looked round to see if I had seen the images at night; and said to Mrs. Jackson, “Why, where are the images?”—her husband was not present, he was taken from him between two and three o’clock on Tuesday—the moment he came to the door, he said, “Well, Mrs. O’Neil, that job is settled, and he has paid his debt, and his horse is now his”—I said, “Well, and if you keep him so, you need not be fretting and stewing”—On Wednesday morning I was going to breakfast, and had a few words with my husband, but not in anger—Jackson was present, and took me to the images—“The bigger the rogue was, the better he was looked upon”—I said, “Oh, Mrs. O’Neil, I know what you are hinting at”—I

said, "Well, if the cap does not fit you, you need not wear it; I am not angry at the time, though he might think so—but he snatched my fingers in my face, and said, "Parish and me do not care that if I said, "I will make you care for me; you sold the *dolls* for 16*l.* and put Parish off with 6*l.*"—I had heard that from Mrs. Parish—she said she would wear my shoes off, but I will find where those images came from; I will make you care for me"—he said nothing more, but he seemed afterwards—that was all that passed—I went to Woolwich about my affairs, and when I came home in the evening I had a few rags sold to Jackson—I sell laces and things, and take rags and exchange for them—he paid me 2*s.* for the rags—I went into the lane and was not there many minutes, when Mrs. Parish came for me, and with her to Jackson—he stood in his storehouse, over the rags, and he said to me, "Well, Mrs. O'Neil, this is a serious piece of business, and I am afraid it will do you some harm."—I said, "What is the matter?"—he said, "Why about these images?"—I said, "It is no more than I expected; I told you they would be in hand-bills; if a gentleman lost them, he would not lose much of a good deal—I thought they were old family concerns"—I had never heard of any hand-bills being published at that time—he said to Mrs. O'Neil, there is a reward out for them of a few pounds—"Well, I know nothing about it, and I do not want it"—Mrs. O'Neil said, "It is no use to be blindfolding people, Jackson, for they will give you guineas"—that was the first I heard of a reward, and I never thought of it afterwards in my life—if there were a thousand bills in the lane, I could not read them—he said, "Well, Mrs. O'Neil, the bill is as it is, and if you keep your mind to yourself, and say nothing about it, you have seen, I shall make Parish give you 1*l.*"—I said, "I want no *pound*, nor any thing at all; I want no *pound*"—he said, "Let it be, the times are very bad, and a pound at this time would be very good"—I said, "It would be no use, for more had seen it besides"—he said, "Well, but Gollocker must have 1*l.* too, for you know he will not steal them; it was not me"—he said, "What a serious thing it is to be to take me from my wife and family through it, when I had no part in it"—I said, "I think you had the greatest hand in it, for you sold them; and you sold them, as Mrs. Parish tells me, for 16*l.*, and he paid Parish only 6*l.*, and charged him 4*s.* for going in your cart to make sale of them"—he told me the hand-bill was in Mr. Gollocker's window, at the corner of Mill-lane—I said "Well, what a place chosen to put it; the very top of the lane"—I came home then—Mrs. Parish's house is four or five doors from the house I live in—Mrs. Parish went up the lane—she could read the bill—she *eyed* it out for a long time, and pointed it out, but she dare not go near it—I saw it—she said, "I came home and went to bed, and on Thursday went out on Thursday night, when I came home, I left Jackson's, and went to my own house—I said, "Jackson, I have a few rags and bones"—he said, "Well, you can have my mule," and he said, "I will not have my mule for my cart, only 6*d.* for the feed of the mule"—he afterwards said, "What do you think of Parish, O'Neil? don't you think he is a d— rogue? I have a mind to turn round upon him"—I said, "I will tell Jackson then—On Friday night Mrs. Parish came down to me, and asked me to borrow 6*d.*—I said I had not one, but I would borrow one of my neighbours"—and I met Jackson against the *cage*, with two men he used to sell to—he said, "Well, there is no *down* on Parish yet"—I said, "

son they should be down upon you"—he gave me the shilling and to Mrs. Parish—I went to Mrs. Maslin's to inquire about the could not tell where the things came from—I went to Mr. s baker, for the bill, and he went and brought it, he read it gave it to me—that was on Friday night—I have got it now—y morning I got up and had breakfast, and went to Mr. Oakley's in-cottage—I first went to the constable, and his boy took me to stor's, and I told Mr. Oakley what I knew—this was four weeks Saturday—I went to Mr. Oakley's the Saturday after the deed sitted on Monday—I went before the Justice on Monday, at

omined by Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. I believe the very first thing as, "this happened four weeks last night?" A. Yes; that is so bout eleven o'clock at night—it might be a little before or after examined before the Magistrate, and said that Jackson said, as made a good day to-day"—I believe what I said was taken riting, and read over to me—I put my mark to it—I am sure I told rate so—I do not know whether I stated that I said how innocent oked, and the man looked like death—all I have said to-day I said Magistrate, but I might not exactly say he was like death, but myself—I gave proper evidence to the Magistrate—I am sure that I said, "How innocent she looks," and that I took her by and that the prisoner snapped his fingers in my face, and said ; care for me—and that he had sold the dolls for 16*l.*, and given y 6*l.*, and that I said I would wear my shoes out but I would the images belonged to, and that he became very calm after that quite calm and good-natured—I do not know whether he liked -I told the Magistrate that the prisoner said, "Well, Mrs. O'Neil, rious piece of business," and that I said, "It was no more than d"—I told that to the gentleman who wrote it down, and I told trate that Jackson said he would make Parish give me 1*l.*, and I I did not wish to mix myself up with it—I do not know whe- uld have taken the pound—I might have it if I chose—I believe prisoner 6*s.* for rent—I do not owe him 10*l.* nor 5*l.*—I cannot er it was 4*l.*, my husband will tell you—I did not contract any s Jackson—he never settled with me, therefore I do not know— turn me out of the house, for he offered me the bed he lay upon d stop in his house—he told me himself about the hand-bills—I m I thought there would be hand-bills out about this—that came own head—Jackson did not say there were hand-bills about at —I told the Magistrate that I said to the boy, "You have been ry, and got these images"—I did not tell him where I thought he hem from, but I thought it to myself—it was taken down, and to me.

ow many persons slept in the room with you and your husband? s were four beds; Mrs. Gollocker, two men, me, and my husband, he room, but Mrs. Gollocker was not in bed at the time—the two s in bed—I had taken nothing to drink that night, nor had my —I was as sober as possible that night—as sober as I am now l the Magistrate that my head was out of the window, look- and that they asked me what I was grinning at—I did not take l the night—I took notice of what was in the cart, for I had the he candle to see by—the two men who were in bed were close to the



window—they were awake, and talking to me at the time—I only said a word to the people, they were laughing all the time—they never came up to see what was going on—they heard me—I told the people that they would be grinning by-and-by, and I said that before the Magistrate and that I said to Jackson, “The bigger the rogue the better he was upon”—the clerk took that down, and he read it over, and asked if it was true, and I afterwards signed it—I had no quarrel with Jackson when I left, nor with his wife—I had some words with her, because I would not get in a sick man’s bed, and she moved my bed—I left the house in consequence of that—I left on good terms with her, and with him too—when I came down in the morning, at seven o’clock, Jackson was gone to London—his wife said so—I saw him between two and three o’clock that day, when he came home, in his kitchen—he was not at all well, for he was in Dr. Smith’s care—he walked about his business, dressed in his usual coat.

**Q.** How much money have you had from Mr. Oakley on this business?

**A.** I never had a farthing from Mr. Oakley, or from any one—I have to go every day to earn for my money, and bring it home at night—I have no money, except by trade—I never asked Mr. Oakley for any—I never got any from him, nor from the attorney—he sent for me to go to Bridport and gave me a shilling to get my dinner—I have got no money but what I have worked for—I was not asked that question before the Magistrate and refused to answer—I was not asked whether I had 2*l.* from the prosecutor—I saw the prisoner on the Tuesday evening—I do not know at what time—I had no business with him—it was not so late as ten o’clock at night—nor ten o’clock.

**Q.** On your solemn oath don’t you know he was ill in bed that evening and attended by the doctor, who I have here? **A.** He was not, on my solemn oath he was about his business every day but one—I don’t know whether he was tired and went to bed—Dr. Smith has attended him when he was walking about on his business—I don’t know whether Dr. Smith attended him on the very Monday in question—I have made no inquiry about the hand-bill—I went and told Mr. Oakley, from hearing of it in the ward—this occurrence took place on the Monday, and I gave information on the Saturday—I did not go to a Magistrate, because if I went and told him they would laugh at me; but when I found out the gentleman’s name I told him what I knew—the prisoner wanted to give me 1*l.* as a reward—that I should say nothing about it—he thought to throw all the blame on the Parish, and snare me into it—I don’t know what the 10*l.* is to be paid if I get it well and good, if I don’t I sha’n’t look for it—I don’t know if it is to be paid on the conviction of the prisoner—I went first to Mr. Pearce—I got no money from him—all I have done is merely for the sake of justice—I can’t tell whether the prisoner gave me any copper when he gave me the two shillings for the rags—I may have had six-pence or seven-pence in copper, and forgotten it—I can’t tell what copper I got—I don’t swear any thing about it—I remember the two shillings—the prisoner was married and has a family of children—Mrs. Sims, Mrs. Gollocker, and her husband were in the kitchen at the time the images were there—I don’t know whether Mrs. Sims is here to-day—I have not seen her here—I don’t see her yesterday.

**MR. ADOLPHUS.** **Q.** You say that before the Magistrate, you told the story to the clerk, who took down in writing what you said? **A.** Yes—I had no means of knowing whether he took down all I said—I told only part of it, for I can neither read nor write, and he might not understand all.

e any—(the handbill was here read, offering 10*l.* reward.)

NEIL. I am a labourer, and the husband of last witness. I lodged in the prisoner's house last month—I was at home one night, when my wife and I were at the window—it is four weeks from yesterday—my wife called me—we went to the window together—I saw Parish come in for Mr. Jackson, and he went out—he stripped the hay off the images, and asked Mr. Jackson if it was since he had seen his grandfather—they laughed, and my wife and I both laughed—I put my head in at the window—he looked up, and what she was grinning at—she said they would soon be grinning at something—I afterwards went to bed—there was nobody in the room but myself and wife in bed, and another man and his wife—I cannot remember their names—they were lodgers—there was a man who gathers hare-bellies and rabbit-skins—on the Friday following, I heard the prisoner say he intended to turn about on Parish—he stood at his own cart at the time—I heard nothing more at any time about it—I did not go to the Justice—we left the prisoner's house two or three days afterwards—on Tuesday night.

Examined by MR. CLARKSON. Q. Who was in the room when you called you to come to the window? A. A man and his wife, and a woman—I do not know the name of the man and his wife—they were in the next bed to us—Mrs. Gollocker was one of the lodgers in the room—I do not know that she was in bed, because I did not know their names—I am sure there was a man and woman in the next bed to us—the beds were quite close to the window; as close as you could put it—you could not put any thing between it—our bed was close to the other—there were four beds in the room—it is a small room—the four beds were quite close together, and there was only room for them—I did not notice whether there was a child in bed—a child usually slept in the room—Mrs. Gollocker had one, but I cannot say whether it was in bed—it was about ten o'clock at night—the child could not run alone.

Were you working for? A. Any body I could get it from—I do

first and raised the window—the man and his wife in the next bed did not talk to us about it—nobody spoke to me at all, nor to my wife—I cannot say whether they were asleep—there was no laughing—I have never received any thing for giving evidence—my wife has not given me any money, nor ever told me a word about it—she has not given me a farthing during the last week—I saw Mrs. Sims before to-day—we were standing at the gate—I have not seen her since I left Jackson's house—I saw her standing at his gate to-day—it was when we were coming out at the door—my wife was inside, coming out—I cannot tell when I last saw Mrs. Gollocker—I did not see her to-day, nor can I tell when I saw her.

Q. You went to bed again, did you shut the window before you went to bed? A. I let down the window—my wife went to bed with me at the same time ; and Mrs. Jackson came up on the stairs, and called Mrs. O'Neil to come down, and see the *dolls*, that the *dolls* were come at last ; and at the same time I made answer that she had seen enough of them, and she should not go down—my wife got up and said she should go down and see them—it was on Friday that Jackson said he had a mind to turn round on Parish—I left the house on Thursday, but I was at Jackson's cart—my wife and Mrs. Jackson had no quarrel—they parted good friends—there was no words about any bed—I always slept on the same bedstead—I heard no words about any bedstead—Mrs. Jackson called out so loud that every one in the place could hear her—I cannot tell whether it awoke the man and his wife who were in bed—I had no talk at all about it—I never saw either of them stir—my wife came to bed again in ten or twenty minutes—I was awake—she went down about five or ten minutes after the things came into the place.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. You say your wife used to settle the rent? A. Yes—she knew what was due for rent when we went away, whether it was 6s. or 8s. I cannot tell—the prisoner and I had no dealings at all together—I used to sell him rags, but owed him no money for rent, unless my wife owed him—I never told him that debt must be forgiven, or I would come here as a witness—I do not know that anything was owing to him—I saw the images in the cart, and saw them taken in—I did not notice what they looked like—I saw nothing of them afterwards—Mrs. Sims stopped at Jackson's—I now live a few doors off—I never took any particular notice of her—I saw her this morning at Jackson's gate—my wife went before the Justice, on the Saturday—she went to the station-house.

HENRY BROWN. In November last I was a constable of Deptford. Mrs. O'Neal made a communication to me—there was a bill in Mrs. Hoare's window, which I gave her—I do not recollect whether I explained it to her—she asked me to get the bill out of the window—I got it and gave it to her—this was about three weeks ago—I think it was on a Friday.

——— MASLIN. I live in Mill-lane. I had a bill in my window like this—it was put there on the 25th of November—I saw nothing of Mrs. O'Neil till a day or two after it was taken out of the window.

(*Witnesses for the Defence.*)

JOHN SMITH. I am a surgeon. On Monday the 23rd of November, I was attending the prisoner for an illness—I saw him first on Wednesday the 18th—I saw him between nine and ten o'clock on Tuesday evening, he was in bed then—I attended him for several days afterwards—I called on Wednesday, but he was not at home—he lives about four miles from London.

Q. Did you think him able on the Tuesday to go to London on business as early as six o'clock in the morning? A. I believe it possible, but it

at all proper—I did not know that he had disobeyed my  
 en I saw him on Tuesday evening.

PHUS. Q. What was the matter with him? A. He was  
 pleurisy.

ORKE. I am a furrier. In November I lived in the prisoner's  
 ve there still—I remember Monday night, the 23rd of No-  
 vember well—there were four beds in the room, I slept in that  
 il and his wife occupied one bed—I went to bed at nine o'clock  
 ntes before—there was a girl asleep in bed with Mr. and Mrs.  
 the best of my remembrance she was between fourteen and  
 old—I slept in the first bed, on the left hand side, at the  
 1 the stair-case—Mr. and Mrs. O'Neal in the first bed on the  
 de—two strangers in another, and Gollocker and his wife in  
 g side Mr. and Mrs. O'Neil—I was not well that night, and  
 a great pain till midnight.

ould any one have got out of Mr. O'Neil's bed, thrown up  
 and looked at people out of the window at eleven o'clock, or  
 me, without your seeing or hearing it? A. I am confident they  
 no one did so—Mr. and Mrs. O'Neil were both very much in-  
 at night—the man more so than the woman—I got up in the  
 half-past seven o'clock—my illness obliged me to go down  
 that night—I consider the first time was about half-past nine  
 the second about a quarter past ten o'clock—the prisoner was  
 ed that night.

PHUS. Q. What are you? A. A furrier—that is what I  
 time to, with my father—I have been out of my time seven  
 ve been working at my trade a little since—for about four  
 t my living by purchasing skins of collectors, and very likely I  
 rabbit-skins in places where I think they are to be found—I  
 ge at Jackson's house three weeks ago last Monday evening—the  
 vember was my first night of being there—I lived in Rose-  
 fields, before—I came to Jackson's about one o'clock in the  
 w him before—I had been there the week before, and bought  
 o—I have dealt with him for two years—I am confident no  
 up at eleven o'clock—I do not know whether I went to sleep  
 'clock—it might be after that—it was about midnight—I knew  
 l his wife before—I did not know Gollocker and his wife  
 to Jackson's—they were there before me—when I got up  
 ing, I went about the yard and places, I went out of doors  
 y I came down stairs—I went out about my business rather  
 —I was in and out all day almost—Jackson has one male  
 cannot tell his name.

GOLLOCKER. I am an umbrella maker. On the 23rd of No-  
 vember I lodged at Mr. Jackson's, and have lodged there about six weeks  
 wife and child—I went to bed about half-past nine o'clock, on  
 the 23rd of November—my room was on the first floor—there  
 eds in the room—Mr. and Mrs. O'Neil slept in the same room,  
 and two strangers slept in the same room that night—my child  
 ed, cutting her teeth—that kept me awake a good deal—I went  
 out twelve o'clock—I am certain I heard twelve strike before I  
 up—Mrs. O'Neil did not leave her bed between my going to  
 sleep o'clock—she went to bed at half-past eight—if she had got  
 up and opened the window, and talked to anybody, I must have heard

it—she must have come past the foot of my bed, which is close to the window—I could put my hand on the window-sill when I am in bed—must have heard or seen her if she had gone down stairs—I got up next morning at half-past seven—I was down stairs, I think, before Jones—did not hear her say anything that night, or see any cart, or hear her laugh with anybody, after I got to bed.

Mr. ADOLPHUS. Q. How long has Jones lodged there? A. He came there that Monday night, I cannot say at what time he came—he is in the habit of bringing hare-skins—he came in the afternoon—it was late—not at mid-day—I never saw him there before—he lodges there still backwards and forwards—I was not in Court when Jones was examined—he has lodged there, off and on, to my knowledge—the first remark I made of my child's cutting its teeth was on that Monday night—Jones was very bad on Monday—he said he had a kind of a belly-ache, and some sort of a tooth-ache—he asked me for a piece of tobacco—I cannot say at what time he went to bed—he went down stairs twice—he was down stairs before me—I was in bed when he began to complain—I went to bed at half-past nine, and I think, in about an hour he began to complain, and went down, and came up in about a quarter of an hour—and went down again in about half an hour—that was nearly eleven o'clock—I saw the O'Neils come up, I saw the old woman stagger against the drawers—she was intoxicated—I did not see the prisoner next morning—I kept a servant, I cannot tell his name—he is in the prisoner's service now—he is not here.

(James Ely, a carpenter and builder, of Greenwich; —Perkins, a pork butcher; Thomas Garrett, grocer, New-town, Deptford; and Richard Cook, New-cross, butcher, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 33.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

*Before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

298. WILLIAM DANCE was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of September, 200 lbs. weight of lead, value 2*l.*, the property of Thomas Beck and fixed to a building.

JOSEPH BECK. I live at Medway-place, Deptford. I have an empty house there which is the property of Mr. Thomas Beck—I have missed a quantity of lead off that house I have compared the lead now here with what remains on the house, and can swear it came from there—here is a piece cut from the side of a chimney—I do not know when I had seen it safe—I was on the roof about six months before, putting a piece up, that some boys had cut away.

*Cross-examined by Mr. DUNBAR.* Q. When did you fit it? A. Three days after it was discovered.

WILLIAM JAMES (*police-constable R 83.*) It is my duty to be in the neighbourhood of Mr. Beck's house—I was in Trimly's-lane, and apprehended the prisoner with this lead about him, at twenty minutes after one o'clock in the night of the 13th of September.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you apprehend this prisoner at that time? A. No, not him, another prisoner, Hebden, but I saw this prisoner at that time—I knew him before; Hogg brought him to me at the station-house door—I said, "Come to the light"—he said, "You remember Dance"—I did not know him till something was said about lead—it was dark—it was a moon-shiney night when I saw him first—Hogg brought him to me about six o'clock at night—I said, the moment I saw him in the light, "That is him" Hogg said, "Do you know this man?"—I said I did not that I knew of—he

"Do you know any thing of Dance, about that lead concern?"—I do not know whether it is the man, let me see him"—I knew him the I saw him—he is the man I saw with lead that night.

*Defence.* I knew nothing about it till Hogg apprehended me and me to come with him, I said, "What for?"—he said, "You know ledden," I said, "What about that lead"—he said, "Yes"—the In- said he could not lock me up till he took me to the other officer's and he said to him "Do you know any thing of this young lad?"—he lo"—there was a light on the table, and then Hogg said, "It is young about that lead concern in Knacker's lane"—he then said, "He is on."

JAM HOGG. I asked him if he knew the prisoner, he said, "Bring he light," and then said, "That is him."

*Examined.* Q. Does the house door open into the room? A. ere was a candle on the table—he said, "Bring him to the light"— before any thing was mentioned about lead—I will swear I do not er the lead being mentioned, I will swear I did not mention it—I n to Rose-lane station-house before, I told the same story there— took him there, the Inspector told me to take him to James's lodg- ee if he could identify him, when I took him there it was dark— oner was in the room—it did not appear that James knew him.

NOT GUILTY.

JOHN FREDERICK EUSTACE was indicted for stealing, on of December, 1 live rabbit, value 5s., the property of Christopher

STOPHER SAMUEL. I live with my father, James Samuel, at Lewis- On Sunday, the 6th of December, I saw two rabbits safe in a hutch, o'clock—on the Sunday morning I missed one as soon as we got up s the skin of it—the policeman brought it while we were at break- had been in a cow-house, which is not joined to the house—he had r a fence.

s PARRY, (*police-constable R 8.*) On Sunday morning, the 6th of er, I met the prisoner, about three o'clock, with a rabbit under his e said he brought it from Dartford, and afterwards that he had . on the road—it was dead but quite warm—this is the skin.

ILTY. Aged 23.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*  
Confined One Month.

## SURREY LARCENIES, &c.

*First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

EDWARD TURNER was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of ber, 1 saw, value 1l. 7s., the goods of William Beal, and tha the had fore convicted of felony.

JAM BEAL. I am a sawyer, and live at Mr. Langton's timber- arrow-wall. I lost a saw, on the 4th of November, from that yard— t work with it all that evening—I left it under the roof of the saw- returned the next morning, as soon as it was light, and missed it— it at the pawnbroker's—I do not know the prisoner—this is the cost me 29s. when new.

BY GABROD. I live at No. 51, Charlotte-terrace, Lambeth. On the

4th of November, I took this saw in pledge from the prisoner, in the of James Turner—I am sure it was James.

**WILLIAM TURNER.** I was standing before Mr. Hickinbotham's on the 4th of November, and saw the prisoner take the saw to pass no relation of his.

**STEPHEN WARLEY, (police-constable L 121.)** I took the prisoner into custody, and produce the saw.

**WILLIAM DRIVER.** I am a cooper, and was a constable. I produce certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Law, the clerk of the peace for Surrey—the prisoner is the man (*read.*)

*Prisoner's Defence.* I pledged the saw and a copper glue-pot—on the 6th I went to get it out, and I had not got sufficient money—this ticket he gave me—he put a wrong name on my ticket—I had not sufficient money to get the things out, and left some articles for the ticket. This is the hand-writing on the ticket.

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

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**301. MARY PAYNE** was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of November, 7½ yards of linen cloth, value 4s. 8d., the goods of Margaret Alderson; and that she had been before convicted of felony.

**RICHARD RUSSELL.** I am in the service of Margaret Alderson, who keeps a linen-draper's shop, in Blackman-street, Borough. On the 8th of November, in the evening, I heard a bell ring, which was attached to the linen inside, that attracted my notice, and I saw the prisoner running. I pursued and overtook her about seventy yards off—I found the linen shop ticket on her—it was my mistress's property—I brought her into custody and gave her into custody—this is the linen—there is 7½ yards of it.

*Prisoner.* I was not running—I was walking along the street. Margaret Alderson. She had got about forty yards when I first saw her—she said one gave it her to carry.

**DENNIS HURLEY.** I am an officer. I took her into custody.

**JOHN WALKER (police-constable M 116.)** I have a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, at Surrey, which I obtained from Mr. Alderson's office—she is the person (*read.*)

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was going along the Borough, and met a woman. She asked me if I would carry this for her—I said, "Yes"—she went directly she saw the prosecutor coming.

**GUILTY.** Transported for Fourteen Years.

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*Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

**302. WILLIAM SNOOKS, THOMAS LANE, alias John White, Thomas Hatch, and JOHN MALLOY, alias John Burbage,** were indicted for a misdemeanor.

**FANNY JONES.** I am the wife of John Jones, and live at the public-house, Stoney-street, Borough-market. There were two indictments against the prisoners—one was tried at the Surrey Sessions last week; and this indictment has been sent here—on the 20th of November, about half-past seven o'clock in the evening, Snooks and Lane came to my house, and called for two three-halfpenny's worth of gin and spirit. Snooks gave me half-a-sovereign; and I gave him three half-crowns, two shillings, two sixpences, and three-pence in copper in change—Lane then said, "What have you changed?"—Snooks said, "Half-a-sovereign"—



me give the change—he came in, and called for a halfpenny pipe  
3—my niece served him—I observed Snooks had given me a bad  
n between two good ones—Malloy saw it in my hand—he was  
me, and said what a shame it was for them to give me a bad  
n, and assisted my husband to fetch one of them back—my husband  
nooks back, and Malloy assisted in bringing Lane back—I accused  
f giving me a bad half-crown—he said it was the same as I gave him  
t was not, and I would send for a policeman—while I was waiting  
liceman's coming, Snooks said he would give me the half-sovereign  
I would give him the change, and let them go—I said I would  
hem go till the policeman came—when he came, I stated the  
i gave the bad half-crown into the policeman's hand; but be-  
same, Malloy requested me to let him look at it, but I refused—  
sted the policeman to let him look at it, but he refused also—  
hen said, "Oh, what a rascally bad half-crown that is; any body  
that is a bad one;" and he knocked it out of the policeman's hand on  
—they all stooped together, and Malloy slipped the half-crown up,  
to his mouth, and slipped a good half-crown into the policeman's  
th his right hand.

examined by Mr. DUNBAR. Q. Were these same persons tried  
e? A. Yes, and acquitted—I would not undertake to say that I  
d every word to-day that I did the other day—there is a window  
the bar and the street—I saw Malloy looking through the window  
the policeman came, Lane and Snooks were searched—there were  
crowns found on them—no bad money was found on any of them  
not say what was found on Malloy—I believe the policeman  
his mouth first—I saw him put it in his mouth—I know it is a  
-crown—I should have objected to it, but he ran out directly.

A WESS. I am niece of Fanny Jones. I had been on an errand,  
coming up the street I saw Malloy looking through the window—I  
—he followed me and asked me for a pipe of tobacco, which I gave

had given him a good one instead—I saw the bad half-crown—my aunt had shewed it to me, and I bit it so that I could know it again.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Upon their being searched, was any money found on Snooks? A. Snooks gave my aunt the half-sovereign bank-note, and she said she should keep it till the policeman came—at the time the policeman came in she was in possession of the half-crown, and the remainder of the silver of the first change—Malloy had gone out to buy the other two in when she handed me the half-crown—that was directly I gave him the pipe of tobacco—he brought Lane back—the three men stood there at the time—there was no complaint against Malloy first—there were a great many people in the tap-room—neither of them tempted to get away—my aunt was by when I bit the half-crown—it was a dark colour—I know it was bad—gunpowder will discolour good money but I bit this myself—I can tell a bad half-crown—I am a pretty good judge of silver—they went out very quickly, almost directly Malloy came.

WILLIAM GRAHAM. (*Policeman M 43.*) I was sent for to Jones's house and searched the prisoner I received the half-crown from Jones—Malloy said, "It is a rascally bad one, just let me look at it"—I refused, he struck it out of my hand on the floor, with his open hand, as if he was going to snatch at it—he stooped down, and so did I—he picked up something that appeared to be a half-crown, put his hand towards his mouth, extending the same hand to me, gave me a good half-crown—I am confident he extended the same hand to me as he put to his mouth—I am certain the half-crown he gave me was not the one he knocked out of my hand—the first one was very much discoloured, the other was not so—I found 14s. 4d. on Malloy, and a duplicate—there were two half-crowns among the money both good—I found nothing on Snooks, and 2d. on Lane.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Do you know whether the landlady was in possession of the half-sovereign and some silver? A. She said she had the half-sovereign, and that they wanted the change back—I have the half-crown here which Malloy gave me—I did not ring the bad half-crown because he should not get it out of my possession—Malloy was not holding one of the men in custody when I came in—I searched Malloy first—the landlady complained of Snooks and Lane—I was very much confused at the time—I searched all three—I think I searched Snooks and Lane before I had suspicion of Malloy, but I am not quite positive—I think on consideration, that I did search them first—there were several coal-porters in the house—I found no bad money on the prisoners—Malloy broke his pipe at the time the half-crown fell—it was knocked out of my hand sharply—he did it with his open hand—I looked down when I thought it had fallen, and in about a minute I saw him put something in his mouth—I believe I searched his mouth first, but I cannot be certain—I searched all his pockets—I looked into his mouth before any policeman told me—good money is frequently discolored—the half-crown was the one which he gave me at last.

ELIZABETH WEBB *re-examined.* That is not the half-crown I bit—I did not notice where I bit it—I am sure it is not the same—the one was a leaden one—I was present when the half-crown was knocked out of the policeman's hand—I heard it sound as it fell—it sounded like a bad one—I will take my oath it was a bad one.

WILLIAM GRAHAM *re-examined.* This is the half-crown he put in my hand, and not the one he knocked out of my hand.

SNOOKS—GUILTY. Aged 37. }

LANE—GUILTY. Aged 35. }

MALLOY—GUILTY. Aged 31. }

Confined Six Months.

my horses during the whole month. I did not myself set him to clip the gelding—he left my service last Saturday, but he said he had begun to clip the gelding, and should like to finish it, if it was agreeable to me. He said, “Well, you may come on Monday, and I will pay you”—he did not come on Monday, but on Tuesday I saw him clipping the gelding at twelve o’clock, and I saw the gelding dead about five o’clock that afternoon—no person was employed in clipping it besides the prisoner—two were employed to hold it—I saw the prisoner the same afternoon with the horse—I used no threat or promise to induce him to confess—I asked him to come to do it—he said he had killed my horse, and he was extremely sorry for it, and that he had done it in the agitation of passion.

*Examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. How old is he? A. I believe nineteen years—he worked for me seven months—I found him a very good lad till within the last three or four weeks, and then he did not come to work as usual—that was the reason I parted with him—I asked why he had neglected his business, he gave me no answer—I said, “I am afraid you have given way to a party”—he said, “I have, to a singing party”—

“If that is the case, you cannot attend to my business”—I liked him very much—he was a very quiet lad—it was an omnibus gelding—I paid sixteen guineas for it.

Clipping a horse’s belly it is a very delicate operation? A. Not more so than clipping the hoof—he told me he had clipped horses before—he never did it before—I never set him to do this, he began it without my order three weeks ago nearly—I myself did a little, as he had begun it—I parted with it on Friday—I do not think he was there on Monday—he was not about the horses.

If he had been of a malicious disposition he might have killed horses? A. No doubt of it—the boys who held the horse are young—they were a quiet horse, and did not want much holding—I did not engage any boys to do it—I did not say, if the prisoner’s friends compensated me for the loss of the horse I would settle the matter—they came to me—I do not recollect saying so—I will not positively say I did not—I said I did not want to hurt him—they came with his mother crying—I did not like him very much—I might say I did not want to hurt him—I

him, (Bradley,) tell the Magistrate that he said he had done it in the heat of the moment.

*Q.* Did not the boy state that he was clipping the belly of the horse, when the horse reared, and plunged on the scissors? *A.* I never heard such a thing—I never said I did not believe he stabbed it maliciously, but that he might have hurt it with the scissors, thinking he was using one end of the scissors instead of the other—I did not say any thing of the sort—I do not know that he clipped the belly—it certainly is about the most delicate part of the horse.

*COURT.* *Q.* Where was the wound in the horse? *A.* Between the ribs just behind the near fore leg—his words were, “Master I am extremely sorry for what I have done, but I done it in the heat of passion, and am extremely sorry for it”—I discharged him on Saturday, the 5th of December—my son gave him a week’s warning before—during that week he had been at work as usual.

*JOHN BASTABLE.* I am a farrier. I was sent for last Tuesday week, and saw the horse dead—I saw it opened afterwards—there was a hole between two ribs, which went through the skirts, and caused a deal of blood—the wound was four or five inches deep, and about an inch or an inch and a half wide—I think that wound was the cause of its death, as it was perfectly sound in its inside—it had the appearance of being made with sharp scissors.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* Did the horse appear as if it had been clipped about the belly? *A.* I did not particularly notice—it had been clipped nearly all over—I had seen the horse before—in general a horse stands quiet to be clipped—I am not in the habit of seeing them clipped—I have seen two or three people hold them when being clipped.

*JOHN BRADLEY.* I am a beadle. I was present when the prosecutor had a conversation with the prisoner—I used no promise or threat—he said he had killed the horse, and was very sorry for it, that it was done in the hurry of the moment, and he would sooner have given 5s., or 5l., if he had it, than it should have happened—his words were, “It was done in the agitation,” or, “hurry of the moment,” one or the other—and at the time I apprehended him on Tuesday evening, the 8th of December (the prosecutor’s son pointed him out to me) I asked if he was the party who caused the death of the horse—he said, “Yes” he was very sorry for it—his expression was, “It it was done in the irritation,” or, “hurry, of the moment,” I will not say which.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* Did not he appear very sorry for what had happened? *A.* Very much indeed—he cried very much—I have known him all the time he was with the prosecutor, and before—sixteen or eighteen months altogether—he is a quiet, mild, and well-conducted lad.

*EDWARD JACKSON.* I am nearly sixteen years old. I assisted in holding the horse on Tuesday, when the prisoner was clipping it—it was very restive indeed—when he was clipping about the chest, the horse tried to pull himself away from me, and did get away—it was in the stall—he did not get out of the stall—I was holding by one ear—immediately after the horse got away, I heard the prisoner say, “The horse is bleeding;” and I went round and saw the prisoner pull the scissors out, from behind the near fore leg—I was standing on the near side of the horse—the horse pulled towards the opposite side to me—the scissors appeared to be about four or five inches in the horse’s belly—I do not think it could be the result of acci-

and I did not believe the prisoner ran the scissors into the horse do not recollect it—I remember Mr. Starling attending for the—he did not put any questions to me to my knowledge—he might have happened from the horse's plunging on the scissors ; d, " Yes."

. Q. Do you recollect his asking you if the horse plunged on me? A. Yes; I said I believed it was so—I did believe so at the horse went away from me—it could not have happened ing on the scissors—I have had no conversation with Morrison s, since I was before the Magistrate—I said, before the Magistrate, I not believe the prisoner ran the scissors into the horse.

is EMERY. I am fifteen years old. I was employed in holding ur of the horse—I heard the prisoner say the horse was bleeding : round to the other side, and saw him draw the scissors out, and I the doctor—they were about four or five inches in the horse's cannot form any judgment how it happened—the horse got from went back first, then came towards me, and ran round to the right, its off-side; and as he turned round, he squeezed the prisoner the bale which divides the stall—he was just behind the horse's urter at that time—he had the scissors in his hand at that time—othing when the horse squeezed him against the bale—the horse ound, and walked off—he took the scissors out while he was he bale.

-examined. Q. I think the first you noticed was his calling out, one here, the horse is bleeding?" A. Yes; he called to Bill in the assistance.

prisoner put in a written defence, stating the wound to have been accidentally, by the horse plunging on the scissors: and that he did he did it intentionally.)

NOT GUILTY.

*Before Mr. Baron Parke.*

*Cross-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. Where did you keep the In a loft over my premises—nobody could get to the loft unless passed by my house—there is a passage ten feet wide.

EDWARD LANGLEY. I am a policeman. In consequence of inquiry I searched the prisoner Atkins's house, in Baker-street, on Monday, the 7th of December—I found him in bed—I found no goods on the premises—I told him I wanted him for felony—he asked me what I wanted—he said at first that he knew nothing about them—he afterward he was hired by a person to take them over the water to a pawnbroker—he did not know they were stolen—he said he took them to a pawnshop in Old-street—Vickers went next morning and found them.

GEORGE VICKERS. I am a policeman. I went with the prisoner into Old-street, on Tuesday, the 8th of December, to Clark's, the pawnbroker's, and inquired if there had been any springs pawned there—the man said there had—I asked if he could identify the person that pawned them—he said "No, I don't think I could, so many people pawn there"—at that instant a boy in the shop said, "Yes, I recollect seeing persons coming here, and if you recollect, they wanted too much"—the prisoner pushed the boy aside, and would not let him speak about it—I found the springs and axletrees there, and brought them away, by order of the Magistrate.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. Were not some others on this charge? A. There was one other person—I did not know the pawnbroker's name till Atkins took me to the shop—I said "I have no objection to take and show me the place you were desired to take the things to?" and he went, and pointed out the shop—I found his story true.

GEORGE SMITH. I am a policeman. I was on duty on Monday, the 16th of November, in the Cornwall-road, about eight o'clock in the evening—it is about half a mile from the prosecutor's premises—I found the prisoners—Atkins had his donkey-cart there, standing still, and a person, not in custody, was there, and a glass and a measure in his hand—Snelling was standing by the cart, and talking with the man with the measure, about Atkins not receiving enough for the time of his hire—I believe he keeps a donkey-cart, and works about the New-cut—I have known him there a long time—knowing the other parties with him to be bad characters, made me notice him—there were others besides him.

JOHN SEAKER. I am a locksmith and bell-hanger. I know the prisoners very well—I was employed by a man named Jones, a watchmaker and wire-worker, the best part of November—I know some of the prisoners were brought to Jones's shop—I can't exactly tell the date, but it was Friday or Saturday, the 14th or 15th of November—they were brought by Snelling—he wished to leave them there, while he went up to the New-cut; and it not being my own place, I did not like to allow them to stay there—I called to Mr. Jones in the other shop, and he said, "Yes, they are there"—Jones did not see them, only on the prisoner's shoulder—I did not know what became of them—they remained in the shop two or three days—I did not see them taken away—I missed them afterwards—I did not give sufficient notice of them to swear to them again, but they were very like to what I have seen in Court.

*Cross-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. There are a great quantity of springs similar to these, are there not? A. I am not a sufficient

would not positively swear he was one of the persons—I had not before to my knowledge—they were the same springs that were given up to the policeman.

NOT GUILTY.

*Third Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

RICHARD MARRIOTT was indicted for a misdemeanour.

(Mr. CHAMBERS conducted the prosecution.)

ELLIOTT. I am servant to Mr. James Piddock, a baker in the road. On the 23rd of November, at six o'clock in the evening, he came into my master's shop, and asked for a penny loaf—he gave me sixpence—I bit it—I went into the parlour, and spoke to my master—he came into the shop, and told the prisoner he was a very bad man—he gave his servant a bad sixpence—my master kept the sixpence, and he went along about his business, and he went.

PIDDOCK. My servant fetched me into the shop—she gave me the loaf—I made the observation to the prisoner about offering the bad sixpence and told him to go away, or I would give him in charge—Mr. Elliott afterwards came to me as I stood at my door—he soon after showed me the prisoner—I am quite certain he is the boy—I had kept the sixpence till then, and handed it over to the policeman.

VICKERS (*police-constable L 54.*) I followed the prisoner nearly all day—I saw him go into another baker's shop, and when I was observing at the door—I saw him turning a sixpence over his fingers as he bit it—I went and snatched the sixpence out of his hand, and took it to the magistrate's court—this is the one I took from him, and this I received from him.

ELD. I am an inspector of counterfeit coin. These two sixpences are both counterfeit, and both from the same mould.

*Defence.* A man came and asked if I had any thing to do—“Yes”—he said would I go to the baker's, and get him a loaf—



suspicion—I had a communication with the policeman, and on Monday last, I was looking out of my parlour window, about half-past five o'clock—Norman then left my warehouse which is directly opposite, and which contains hay—shortly afterwards Norman left to go to his tea, as far as I know, and I saw Evers come, and push the door of the warehouse open—he went in, staid a few minutes, and then came out with a truss of hay—followed him, he was taken by the policeman—when I took hold of him by the arm, he said, “Don’t Mr. Runchman, I am going to pay you”—I said, “You are in the hands of a policeman, I have been robbed to a great extent, you are the first that came to hand, young man do your duty”—Evers has been a customer of mine, and paid me—Norman had no authority to give him permission to take the truss of hay, nor any thing else—he had made no communication to me that day about Evers.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. How long had Evers dealt with you? A. I should think twelve months; he had made many purchases from Norman had no authority to let any one take any thing without letting me know—Evers did not pull out any money—I saw a half-sovereign, some silver, and a halfpenny taken from him—he has had things on trust, but I had the order and booked it myself—he has paid Norman for goods he had on trust, but that I knew of—he has never paid Norman for goods which he had let him have—I was in my parlour when this was taken—I did not see Norman, he was not on the premises at the time—Evers came up to the door and pushed it open softly a little way, then waited a moment, then pushed the door further, and it made a noise—he waited a minute or two and then went in, and brought out the hay—he lives in Church-street, fifty yards from my house—that was at half-past five o’clock.

CHARLES HOW. (*Police-constable R 99*) On Monday last, I made a communication to the prosecutor—I was in the street, about forty yards off, on the look out—I observed Norman leave the house—I crossed—had not got far before he met Evers—he turned back, and they were in conversation—Evers then went to the warehouse and pushed the door open—he went in, and in a few minutes came out with a truss of hay on his back—he walked towards me, and Norman got before him, I then crossed over—I took hold of him, and before I had turned him round, Mr. Runchman came up—we returned back and opened Mr. Runchman’s warehouse—he there threw the hay down, and said, “Do not, Mr. Runchman, I am going to pay you for it”—he said to me, “Do not collar me,” I let go of him, and he made his escape—Norman was taken afterwards—Evers said to Norman, “Did not you give your master the money?” “No,” said Norman, “I gave him no money”—when I went up to Norman, I said, “I was with you”—he said, “What for?”—his master said, “I have preferred a charge against you at the station-house”—he said, “I know nothing about the hay”—the hay had not been mentioned to him.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How far were you from them when they met? A. Not more than fourteen yards—Evers was going in a direction from his own house to the prosecutor’s, and Norman was going from his master towards him—I had my police dress on, but a plain great-coat over it—it had been nearly six years on that beat—the prosecutor’s parlour window is directly opposite—there were plenty of gas-lights—they both knew me—any body might have seen the prosecutor if they had looked over—when the other went into the warehouse, Norman placed himself nearer to me.

*Evers.* When I wanted a truss of hay I always went to the warehouse

it myself—I have done nearly the same thing before, but there was money—as I was going along I met Norman—I said, “I want a truss my”—he said, “Come on”—he opened the door, and I took one—he, “Make haste”—I said, “I want change for half-a-sovereign”—he was that I like to go to pick out a truss myself—I have even sold a pair in the shop.

Sarah Thorne, and John Griffiths, Church-street, Rotherhithe, gave me a good character.)

NORMAN—GUILTY. Aged 42.	} Confined One Year.
EYERS—GUILTY. Aged 46.	

ADJOURNED TO THE 4TH OF JANUARY, 1836.

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(\*) denotes that the prisoner has been previously in custody—An  
(†), that the prisoner is known to be the associate of bad  
clers.

## CAPITAL CONVICTIONS.

*Third Jury, before Mr. Baron Gurney.*

MARY DIXON was indicted for burglariously breaking and  
the dwelling-house of Martha Langbridge about the hour of seven in  
of the 25th of December, at the hamlet of Mile-End New Town,  
x, with intent to steal, and feloniously and burglariously stealing  
cloak, value 20s.; 2 sheets, value 5s.; 1 flannel shirt, value  
1 napkin, value 6d., her property.

MA LANGBRIDGE. I am single, and carry on the business of mang-  
re in the hamlet of Mile-End New Town—I have known the pri-  
the time—she lived opposite me—I occupy two rooms in the house,  
ird room was occupied by Mrs. Mallet—the landlord does not live  
se—on Christmas-day, I saw the prisoner in the course of the day  
up stairs to Mrs. Mallet, and she asked me to mangle her a pair of  
ut six o'clock in the evening—I said, "Do you want them  
y to-night? I will do them in the morning the first thing"—  
she must have them to put on the bed, but they were hardly  
h, and she would go home and finish them—I left my room  
x and seven o'clock—I locked my door, and took the key with  
t nobody in the house at all—I was absent ten minutes or a  
an hour—I have one room on the ground-floor, and one up-  
ad left the lower room when I went out—when I returned, on  
the garden, I thought I saw more light in the first floor room  
left there—I had left a rushlight—I unlocked the street-door—  
and said "Who's there?"—the prisoner called out and said "It

*Prisoner.* Q. Did you not ask me to sit down with you for full a quarter of an hour before you went up stairs? *A.* I did not—I did not go up stairs leaving you down.

COURT. Q. How long had she left the house before you went out? *A.* Ten minutes or a quarter of an hour.

*Prisoner.* I had an opportunity of going away when she called her son. *Witness.* She would have got out, but I locked the door before I went up stairs to see who was there—at the time I found her in the room I had locked the outer door.

GEORGE LANGBRIDGE. I am the prosecutrix's son. She called me—I found the prisoner in the house—my mother said she had been robbed, and I went for a constable.

MARY THARBY. The prosecutrix's son was at my place, and in the evening I went in there, as she called out that she had been robbed—the prisoner was in the kitchen—I asked who she had been robbed by—she said, "That woman"—I turned my head round, and saw the window had been broken open—I picked up the pieces of wood which fastened it, off the floor—a gimblet laid on the table—that is the window of the kitchen, leading to the garden—she had broken the window to get the stick away—it slides back—she could then get in.

MARTHA LANGBRIDGE *re-examined.* When I left the room the window of the ground floor room was whole—when I turned round afterwards, I saw it broken, and the stick lying down with which I kept it fastened—breaking a pane of glass, a hand could be put in, the gimblet taken out of the window, and the stick taken out, it could then be opened, and she could get in.

*Prisoner.* Q. Were not the window shutters fastened? *A.* There were shutters to the window—it appeared to me that she had opened the window-shutters with a knife—the ground room floor door was never shut—I never kept it shut—nor the up-stairs room.

MICHAEL COTTER. I am a policeman. I was called to take the prisoner into custody between six and seven o'clock—I found her in the house.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I have a good character from situations I have lived in for years.

(Abraham Davis, wholesale glass-dealer, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY—DEATH.** Aged 35.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutors and Jury, on account of her character.*

## LONDON AND MIDDLESEX LARCENIES, &c.

OLD COURT.—*Monday, January 7th, 1836.*

*First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

308. JAMES SLODDEN was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of June, 681lbs. weight of annatto, value 74*l.*; 2 iron pots, value 3*s.*; 2 iron bars, value 2*s.*; 1 sieve, value 1*s.*; and 1 knife, value 6*d.*; the goods of Richard Jackson Fullwood and others, his masters, to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.**—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

of gin and water himself, saying, that was always the way he treated who did not give a decided answer—he called for pen and ink—two and a child came in, and they also ordered a glass of gin and—I took it in with the pen and ink—the women paid, but the prisoner did not—his friend went out, and in a few minutes the women went—I went and looked round the room—the pictures were all safe and the prisoner appeared to be asleep, with his head reclining on the table—a third man came in, and joined him, and in two or three minutes the prisoner got up and went out—I said, “You have not paid for gin and water”—he said “No, I shall return in a minute”—I went to the parlour then, and the pictures were there—the third man sat at the table—the prisoner returned in a minute with 6d. in his hand—he paid 1d. and walked into the parlour, rang the bell, and called for another glass of gin and water, and change for a shilling, which I took him—he said he was rather dirty and uncomfortable; he had been travelling in his own carriage about sixty miles that day—he asked in what direction Park-lane I told him—his friends came back, and were in and out several times—the prisoner came out, and ordered a third glass of gin and water and put 6d. on the bar door—I sent my potboy in with that glass and was certain the pictures were all safe when I was last in the room—at the same time three men all came out together—I went into the room, and the pictures were gone—the prisoner, on coming out, came in front of the bar, and said to me, “Pray, in what street does Mr. Russell Harris live?”—I told him—I suspected something was wrong, and put my hand on the bar—at that time the other two were going out—I missed the pictures the moment they were gone—I ran out, and took the prisoner at the corner of Strand-street, about forty yards off—he seemed agitated—I said, “You have stolen my pictures”—I called a policeman—he burst from me, ran away and fell down—he was then taken and brought into the room—he then said to me, “Mrs. Green, what do you want, is it me or my pictures?”—I said, “The pictures”—he said, “I am not given into your hands yet, and if you will allow any two men to go with me, I will pay the expenses, and you shall have your pictures returned” if I would take him into custody—I had nobody to go, and my friends advised me

can touch the bar door at the parlour door, they are so close together—you were not standing still when I overtook you, but walking—your friends ran away, but you did not run till I came up—I could see you from my door—when I took hold of you, you said, “What! what!” and was greatly agitated—your companions had no cloak or apron, under which they could conceal the pictures, that I saw—they were in gilt frames 14 inches by 16—neither of the other men were tall enough to reach them down—you were in the room about a quarter of an hour—there was nobody else in the room but the women, who appeared very respectable—they had a nurse with them—my bar is close to the street-door—nobody could go out on the off-side without my observing them—nobody has been to the house to inquire for my potboy—the waiter was not in the room when you came out—I swear the pictures were in the room when you were there, and when you left they were gone—you said at the office, you were certain your two friends would not allow you to be in such a situation as you had done them many benefits, and merely came in to write a note for 5s. for them.

RICHARD BELTON. I live directly opposite Mrs. Green’s, with my father, who is a fruiterer. I was standing in the shop between six and seven o’clock, and hearing a cry of “Stop thief,” or “Police,” I ran outside the door—seeing seven or eight people up Upper Bryanstone-street, I ran up there, and found Mrs. Green holding the prisoner by the collar, and a young man by the side of him—I went up close to him, and followed them into Green’s parlour—after the door being shut, and the prisoner regaining his breath, he said, if Mrs. Green would allow me or the young man who assisted in taking him, to go along with him, he would produce the pictures—he said, “Do you wish me to go to prison, or wish to have your pictures back?”—those were his precise words—he appeared very much agitated when I first saw him, in fact, it was five minutes after he was in the room, before he spoke—Mrs. Green said, “I want my pictures”—I advised her to wait for a policeman—she refused to allow us to go with him—I said, “He had better be taken to the station-house”—he made no observations about that.

*Prisoner.* Q. It was on the contingency of my overtaking the men that I should produce the pictures—are you sure you have repeated my exact words? A. How is it possible to use the exact words—I am almost positive your words were, “I will *produce* the pictures”—you might have said *find*—you said nothing about overtaking the men—he did not say he would endeavour to produce them—he said, three or four times over, if we would go with him, he would produce them—when the policeman came in, he asked to speak to him and Mrs. Green privately, and I left.

CHARLES MAYNARD. I am a policeman. I was called in on the 11th of December—Mrs. Green said the prisoner had stolen two paintings—he said he wished to speak to Mrs. Green and me—the other people then went out of the parlour—he asked Mrs. Green if she wanted her paintings—she said, “Yes”—he said, “Then I will pay the expenses, or if you will allow me to go along with the policeman, I will get the paintings”—he said two men were with him, whom he had got out of one difficulty already, to-day, and he did not think they would have served him in the same manner—I asked him who the two men were who were with him—he said, “If I am to be given into custody, I shall say no more”—I took him to the station-house.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did I appear to have been drinking? A. I think he



ving those men, by giving one money, and writing a memorial for  
er, and treating them—one of them I had not seen for four years,  
was then butler to the Duke of Wellington—I know no more of  
he pictures than you do—if those men took them, it must have been  
was asleep—I asked for two men to go with me with a view to  
s them, if possible, in order to clear myself—one of the witnesses  
made use of the very words, but when I asked him if he was certain  
exact words—he said, “How is it possible for people to be  
' if so, is it not likely that one word being added, might make a  
l alteration—they have all forgotten the word “endeavour”—if  
d stated that, it would have removed any unfavourable impression  
true I ran, and was much agitated, but Mrs. Green did not charge  
it—she said, “Where are your two friends? they have taken my  
s”—I said, “Indeed I know nothing about it, but I think I can  
e them”—she then called “Police,” and I did run, trying to es-  
situated as I was, being some hundreds of miles from home (as I came  
ersey) it is not surprising that I should try to escape—it is to be re-  
red, the most eminent characters the world have known, both in  
and modern history, have been susceptible of fear without guilt—  
been aware of what the men had done, I could have run three  
times the distance I was from the house when she overtook me,  
it likely I should hold a conversation with her at the bar, had I  
what had been done? when two men were passing with two pic-  
fourteen inches by sixteen inches, and remember they had nothing  
r them; it would appear that I had attracted her to the spot where  
st have seen them go out—if I had been aware they had been taken,  
ely I should call for an extra glass of gin and water, and detain the  
while I gave him some halfpence?—the fact is, I had met one of these  
rho asked me to draw up a memorial for him, to a member of His  
y's government—I went to sleep, leaving the memorial on the table  
me—when I awoke it was gone, and he said he had taken it—it is

ceMBER, 5lbs. weight of bacon, value 9d., the goods of John George; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

SAMUEL LLOYD. On the 7th of December, I was going to Mr. George's, who keeps a cheesemonger's shop, in Chandos-street, and saw the prisoner take the piece of bacon, and put it under his coat—I collared him, and told him to go back with it—he dropped it inside the door, and said, “So help me God, I never touched it,” but he had it when I took hold of him.

JOHN GEORGE. This bacon is mine—there is about 5lbs. weight of it—I was behind the counter at the time.

SAMUEL WOODWARD. I took the prisoner, and have the bacon.

JOHN LAWRENCE (*police-constable F 9.*) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from the Clerk of the Peace, at the Guildhall, Westminster (*read*)—the prisoner is the man.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was passing, and the gentleman said he saw me take it off the shelf, and put it into my bag, but I did not—he said at the office he saw me put it into the bag, and then he said I did not put it in the bag.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

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311. EMMA TURTLE was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of November, 4 sheets, value 2l.; 1 counterpane, value 10s.; 1 table-cloth, value 1s.; and 2 towels, value 2s.; the goods of William Harvey, her master.

WILLIAM HARVEY. I am proprietor of St. Paul's Hotel, in St. Paul's Church-yard. The prisoner was one of my chambermaids—I received information from the officer, and missed four sheets, two counterpanes, and some napkins—these are them.

THOMAS SAPWELL. I am an officer. I produce four sheets, one counterpane, one table-cloth, and some napkins—Mr. Higham, the pawnbroker, stopped the prisoner—I went to her lodgings, and found some more property.

RICHARD HIGHAM. I am a pawnbroker. The prisoner, on the 11th of December, offered two sheets and a counterpane to me to pledge—the names were cut out—I stopped her, and sent for the officer.

ALICE ANN HARVEY. I am the prosecutor's wife. These are all my property—we had discharged the prisoner before this—we did not think her dishonest while she was in the house—we had her from Mr. Baker's coffee-house, in Change-alley—here are four sheets, two table-cloths, and some napkins.

(Henry Gelby, coach-proprietor, Bishop's Stortford; and John Powell, publican, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor and Jury.*  
Confined Three Months.

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312. WILLIAM MARTIN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of December, 2 spoons, value 25s.; and 12 printed books, value 2l.; the goods of Jacob Unwin, his master.

JACOB UNWIN. I am a printer and stationer. The prisoner had been between five and six months in my employ as light porter and errand-boy—I missed a dessert spoon about the middle of November, and a table spoon on the 13th or 14th of December—I found all the property at the pawnbroker's.

HENRY LOOSEMOORE. I am assistant to Mr. Whiskard, a pawnbroker, in Bishopsgate-street. I produce two spoons, and two books—the pri-

owned one spoon and a jacket—the other goods I cannot recollect  
 rned—they were pawned in the course of nearly four months.

*re-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Had you known the prisoner be-  
 A. Yes—his friends are respectable—I can identify this spoon as  
 by him—I thought it was his father's—he has redeemed several

IAM CHAPMAN. I am a pawnbroker. I have eleven books pawned  
 risoner.

AS SAPWELL. I took the prisoner, and found seventeen duplicates  
 which relate to the spoons, books, and a jacket.

UNWIN *re-examined.* These books are my property, and the spoons  
 —here are four spoons not mine.

*re-examined.* Q. How do you know you may not have sold these books?  
 I one I have only a single book of, and it was not sold—it is worth  
 is a single volume of another work, which had not been in my  
 e week before I missed it—the prisoner had been with me five or  
 the—I had a verbal testimony as to his past conduct—he came  
 temporary servant.

Gilbert M'Murdo, surgeon of Newgate, gave the prisoner a good  
 r.)

Y. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*—Transported  
 for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Recorder.*

WILLIAM HAY was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of De-  
 32 handkerchiefs, value 8*l.*, the goods of William Lancaster

IAM COX. I am shopman to Mr. Soulby, of Cheapside. On the  
 December, about a quarter or twenty minutes past seven o'clock  
 evening, I was behind the counter, and saw the prisoner in the door—  
 am quite sure he is the person—there was a gas-light in the  
 ay—there are sashes to the window—the one nearest the door was  
 I saw the prisoner put his hand into the window, reach round from  
 r-way, and run away with a bundle of silk handkerchiefs—the  
 is glazed towards the street, and has a sash within—he crossed  
 de, and ran down Bucklersbury—I ran, crying, "Stop thief," and  
 out sight of him till he turned down Pancras-lane; and in half  
 te after I saw him in custody—I found the handkerchiefs in  
 -lane, not two yards from him—the officer stopped him—one of  
 dkerchiefs was taken from him in my presence—the others I picked  
 ey were all cut and hemmed—there are thirty-two in all.

*re-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. How were these handkerchiefs  
 I of in the window? A. Tied in a bundle, with a string passed  
 m, and tied on the ends—lying on other parcels—there is a bow  
 ntrance of the shop—any one might reach them, by coming into  
 age, and reaching out—I am quite sure the prisoner is the man  
 & the handkerchiefs—I saw his face when he took them—I had  
 upon him all the time he was running down Bucklersbury—if he  
 own them down before I turned the corner I should have seen  
 .

ION CANNERY. I am an officer. I heard an alarm—I was in  
 mine, coming towards Bucklersbury—I saw the prisoner running,  
 —' —sons following him, crying, "Stop thief"—I caught him in

my arms—I pulled open his coat, and this handkerchief dropped from his bosom—I did not see the bundle fall.

*Cross-examined.* Q. These others were in a bundle? A. No, they were all loose—his coat was not buttoned—I caught him by the collar, and his coat came open.

WILLIAM LANCASTER SOULBY. Cox is my shop-boy—this handkerchief is mine, and is one of the parcel that was taken out of my shop—I have a particular mark on it, but I have others like it—they are of different colours and sizes—I had merely tied them with a small piece of twine.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Can you swear it has not been sold? A. No, but it has not been washed—I cannot swear to the number I lost, but there were thirty-two found.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was going to a friend in the Borough; this man stopped me, and said I had stolen a handkerchief from a gentleman's shop.

**GUILTY.** Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

314. ROBERT DENT and JAMES COTTER were indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, 1 box, value 1s.; 2 glass bottles, value 6d.; 3 pints of Sibley's Solar Tincture, value 37s.;  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz. of Fever Powders, value 12s. 6d.; and 1 lb. of Pritchett's Vermifuge, value 23s., the property of James Lindsay Barclay and others; to which they pleaded

**GUILTY.**—Confined Six Months.

(William Douglass, William Reed, of Winchester-street, Bethnal Green, William Gee, a butcher, of Whitechapel-road, Joseph Hayward, of Finsbury-mas-street, Whitechapel, and John Bennett, gave Dent a good character.)

OLD COURT, *Tuesday, January 5th, 1836.*

*Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

315. JAMES LYNCH was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of December, 1 handkerchief, value 4s., the property of Harry Harris, from his person.

HARRY HARRIS. I am salesman to Gilman and Lucas, of Newgate-street. On the 28th of December, about twenty minutes to eleven at night, I was in Farringdon-street, crossing from Holborn-hill—my pocket lighted—I turned round, and saw the prisoner going from me—I followed him, and took him with my handkerchief in his hand, and he was in my charge.

JOHN SMITH. I was the officer of the night—I received him in my charge.  
(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 9.—Transported for Seven Years.

316. DANIEL WALKER was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, 1 handkerchief, value 1s., the property of Charles Edward Sparrow, from his person.

CHARLES EDWARD SPARROW. I am a jeweller. I was on Holborn-bridge on the 24th of December, about nine o'clock at night—I felt something at my pocket—I turned round, and saw the prisoner tucking something up his trowsers—I collared him, and told him he had my handkerchief—he denied it, and afterwards gave it to me—I gave him into my charge—*this is my handkerchief*—I felt it taken, and he was the nearest to me.

December, and went into town. I went to Mrs. Pullen's for my fortnight before Christmas, but did not get it—I knew the prisoner at Bayswater by sight, seeing him at the public-house—in consequence of what Mrs. Pullen informed me, I fell in with the prisoner on the 20th of December, at a public-house—when he first came in he said, "Well, how are you? have you had any luck since you have been in prison?"—I said, "No"—I then asked him where he took my bundle to—he said, "To the Queen's Head in the Borough"—I found no bundle had been there—he kept promising me he would go there about it, and at last he brought me the bundle—I opened it, and missed two shirts from it, one of which was found on his back, and the other was completely gone.

**AS HARRY.** I am a policeman. I took the prisoner with the bundle on his back—he said he had taken it out of the bundle, and put it on, and now nothing of the other.

**MRS. PULLEN.** I live at Bayswater. The prosecutor left the bundle in my care—I received orders from him to send the bundle to the Queen's Head, Borough—I asked the prisoner to take it there, and he would pay him—I knew him by seeing him about the public-house. The prosecutor afterwards applied to me for his bundle—among other things, it contained three shirts—I told the prisoner the prosecutor would be for taking it when he came to town—he never came near me after that time in the bundle—my husband drives a fly.

**WHITE re-examined.** He never asked me for payment for the bundle.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

**JOHN JONES** was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of December, articles of woollen cloth, value 8*l.*, the goods of James Morrison and his masters.

**Messrs. Phillips and Bodkin conducted the Prosecution.**

**SOLOMON.** I am a tailor and clothes salesman, and live in Moorfields-street, Soho. The prisoner came to my house on the 23rd

**WILLIAM HATLEY.** I am a policeman. Mr. Solomon gave the prisoner into my charge—I asked him how he came by the cloth—he said he had got a mother in Wales very ill, and had received a letter from her that morning to come down, but he had no money—that he had a brother, a tailor, in Long-lane, who owed him 5*l.*, but could not pay him, and he had given him this cloth to pledge—he said, in the course of the evening, that he had been out of employ for the last three weeks, but his last situation was in Watling-street—I took him to the station-house, searched him, and found 5*l.* 2*s.* 9*d.* on him, which was returned to him by the inspector—I found the key of the prosecutors' beer cellar on him, among other keys.

**THOMAS BRETT.** I am warehouseman to Messrs. Jas. Morrison and others. He has more than one partner—I am the cloth buyer—this cloth belongs to the firm—the prisoner was house-porter to Mr. Morrison, and had nothing to do with the business at all.

**JOHN DILLON.** I am one of the partners in the firm of Morrison and Co. The prisoner was in our employ as porter, at the time he was taken, and for two or three years—there is a small beer cellar attached to the premises, the key of which was found on the prisoner—there is a communication between that cellar and the cloth-room, by a dwarf partition—I believe this cloth to be ours—he would have nothing to do with cloth.

(Henry Pearson, potatoe-dealer, of Rathbone-place ; and William Price, warehouseman, of Pilgrim-street, Ludgate-hill, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 24.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Nine Months.

319. **WILLIAM DAY** was indicted for stealing, 12 sovereigns, the monies of William Bouchier, in the dwelling-house of Charles Webster, to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—Judgment Respited.

320. **WILLIAM DUGGAN** was indicted for stealing, 3 milk-cans, value 4*s.*, and 6 quarts of milk, value 2*s.*, the goods of Thomas Newton.

**THOMAS NEWTON.** I am a milkman. On Wednesday afternoon, the 30th of November, about four o'clock, I left my milk-cans in St. John's-street, Smithfield, while I went across the street to serve a customer, and when I came back they were gone—I received information, and took the prisoner in Red Lion-street, four or five hundred yards off, with them.

**JAMES O'BRIAN.** I am a policeman. I saw the prisoner cross the street with the can—presently the prosecutor came after him—he took it from him, and gave him into custody.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I came out of my own door to follow a funeral—the milk-pail was lying on the stones—I knocked my foot against it—it was in a dark place—I took it up, and took it across the road to put it where the light was, and the man came and took hold of me.

**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

321. **JOSEPH ALDERSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of December, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*, the goods of William Simpson, from his person ; and that he had before been convicted of felony.

**WILLIAM SIMPSON.** I am a plumber. I was in Skinner-street, at six o'clock in the evening of the 20th of December—I felt nothing at my

but cannot swear he is the same boy now—I gave evidence last  
er twelvemonth against a person of his name, for picking Mr.  
pocket—I had seen him commit the offence, but it was a much  
than the prisoner is now—I cannot swear to him now—I have not  
vidence against any other Alderson—I do not believe he is the  
y—he is grown out of my knowledge altogether.

WILLIAM WADHAM COPE (*governor of Newgate.*) The prisoner  
d in December, 1834, for picking the pocket of Mr. Dyson,  
ge-merchant, whom I know well—he is the same boy.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

---

JOHN MANSFIELD was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of  
er, 1 pair of boots, value 6s.; and 4 other boots, value 6s.; the  
f Thomas Dadd.

THOMAS DADD. I am a shoemaker, and live in Carnaby-street. I was  
home at this time—I only know my property.

GIBLING. I am a policeman. I have a pair of shoes—Aldous,  
mbroker, produced them, but he is not here.

**NOT GUILTY.**

---

MARY BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of De-  
cember, 6lbs. of ham, value 3s., the goods of John Loveridge.

JOHN HEATHWAITE. I live with John Loveridge, a cheesemonger, in  
Fleet-street. On Saturday night, the 19th of December, at a quarter  
eleven o'clock, I was serving in the shop, and saw the prisoner come  
the corner, and saw the ham under her cloak—she had taken it from  
Loveridge—she had not been in the shop—I went round to her, and said,  
“! Mistress; what do you do with this ham under your cloak?”—  
she said, “I have got no ham”—I put my hand down, and took two  
from under her cloak—I gave her in charge—I know it to be  
Loveridge’s ham—I had put it in the window a quarter of an hour before.  
Ex-*amined by* Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. How do you know it? A. Be-



and I gave him a day's work, on the 19th of December, in a two-pair of stairs room—he came next morning to finish the work—I had a waistcoat hanging by my bed-side in that room, and 16s. in the pocket—there were two half-crowns, eight shillings, and the rest in sixpences—I had felt it safe just before—I left him in the room for about two minutes; and on returning, I met him coming out of the room—he said he was going to fetch some water—he went down-stairs—I put on my waistcoat, and missed the money—I came down stairs, and found the pitcher at the bottom of the stairs, but he was gone—I found him about half-past three o'clock in the afternoon—he was searched at the station-house, and 9s. found on him—nobody but him could have taken it.

JOHN DAVIS. I am a policeman. On the 20th of December, I went with the prosecutor, and found the prisoner—I found on him four duplicates, one half-crown, and four shillings, and five sixpences—I took the money away from him—he said two shillings belonged to him—he was locked in the cell, and afterwards called to me, and asked who had his money—I said I had—he said, “I think it very hard; all the money I took from Phillips he owed me.”

ALFRED PHILLIPS *re-examined.* I did not owe him any thing—I had paid him beforehand for the work which he had not finished, as he said he was very badly off.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

325. JAMES ELLARY was indicted for embezzlement; to which he pleaded **GUILTY.**—Confined Three Months.

326. DAVID WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of December, a coat, value 2*l.*, the goods of Joseph Boulter.—2nd Court, stating it to be the goods of Edward George Peache.

EDWARD GEORGE PEACHE. I drive a cart for Charles Ritchie, who is a baker and miller. On Saturday, the 9th of December, I had a coat which Joseph Boulter gave me to sell for him—I had my master's van in Newport-street, and left the coat in the boot—I was going in and out of a baker's shop in the street unloading the van, and the coat was taken away by somebody—I saw it again on Monday—I lost it between seven and eight o'clock in the morning.

JAMES NEIGHBOUR. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Broad-street, St. Giles's. On Saturday, about the middle of the day, the prisoner came and pawned this coat, in the name of David Williams, for 1*l.*—the prosecutor afterwards applied to me about it—I have known the prisoner four or five years by pawning at our house—I understood him to be a dealer in clothes—he has pawned clothes before with me.

GEORGE COLLIER. I am a policeman. I took him into custody at his lodging, on Tuesday morning—he denied ever pawning the coat—I said he must go with me to the pawnbroker's—he said, he never pawned the coat, and was not there on the Saturday at all—but the pawnbroker identified him.

JOSEPH BOULTER. This coat is mine—I gave it to Peache to dispose of.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I bought the coat on Saturday morning in Monmouth-street, just under the window of the King's Head public-house, but cannot find the man I bought it of—I took it to the pawnbroker's, who has known me five or six years, and gave my right address—I know no-

eyes and another.—2nd Count, stating it to be the property of Sherborn.

**SHERBORN.** I am a farmer, and live at Ashford, in Middlesex. Morning of the 24th of December I missed a cream-coloured, long-ding from my straw-yard there—I afterwards saw the same geld-stable of the Griffin Inn, at Kingston, in Surrey—Ashford is seven miles from Hyde-park corner—I afterwards attended before the magistrate, and saw the horse—the magistrate's clerk, Mr. Horne, took evidence—but he is not here.

**D HANKS.** I am a constable of Kingston, which is about eight miles from Ashford. On the night of the 23rd of December, about half before twelve o'clock, I met the prisoner at Kingston, leading a pained horse—I stopped him, and asked where he was going—he said, "To London market"—I asked him, "What for?"—he said, "To sell it"—I asked him where he brought it from—he said at first, "From Weyhill"—then he told me he brought it from Weyhill, in Hampshire—I told him I should detain him and the horse, as his story did not satisfy me—I should take him before the Mayor, and if they were of opinion I should be—I put him into the watch-house, and locked the horse in the stable of the Griffin Inn; and on Thursday, the 24th, Mr. Sherborn came and saw the horse—I went before the Mayor that day at Sunbury, which is five miles from Kingston.

**E SHERBORN re-examined.** The horse was under my care at the time—it belonged to Joseph and James Grieves—I had seen it on the night of the 23rd—it was almost an invariable custom to see the horses four or five times a day—I had seen it safe in the straw-yard on the night of the 23rd, the gate was locked—next morning the gate was forced off the hinges—the end that was locked to the post was not open, only off its hinges and there was room enough for a horse to be led through—it was not enough when I saw it, but it had evidently been put back again on the hinges.

**Verdict.** Aged 32.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor, believing it to be his first offence.*—Transported for Life.

had been ordered; but from what he subsequently said, I considered that they were to be sent on approbation, as the prices were to be marked on them—I said, “I do not know you, if you will tell me where your cart I will send them”—he represented himself as a carrier—I said, “I do not know you, you have brought no order”—he said he was well-known, that he had brought his father’s cart round on purpose, and it was then waiting in Newgate-street—I then put up six brushes, worth 1*l.* 2*s.* 6*d.*, to go to Mr. Wilson, of Tottenham—I gave them to my boy to take to the cart and see that he was the proper person.

ROBERT TAYLOR. I am the shop boy. The prisoner had six brushes for Mr. Wilson—I went with them to Clement’s-inn, at the corner of the Old Bailey—there was a cart standing, with “T. Young, Enfield-carrier” on it—the prisoner took them from my hand, threw them into the cart, and said it was all right, and I came away.

GEORGE ATTENBOROUGH. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Crown-street, Finsbury. On the evening of the 21st of December, I was serving in my shop, and the prisoner brought these brushes in to pledge—I asked who he was—he said, “A hawker”—and seeing them very good brushes, suspected they were stolen—I said if he was a hawker, why should the brushes have Mr. Hassell’s name on them—he then said he was a brush-maker, and had a large connection, and if he could not make enough, he had them of Mr. Hassell—he said his brother was out with the Walthamstow cart.

(Thomas Young, the prisoner’s father, gave him a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined One Year.

334. JAMES WALLIS was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of December, 30 lbs. weight of potatoes, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Joseph Walker, his master; and ANN WALLIS for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

SAMUEL WALKER. I am the son of Joseph Walker, of Cross-street, Islington, a potato-dealer. The prisoner, James Wallis, was his errand boy—he was charged with stealing potatoes on the 17th of December—denied it—I went with a constable to his mother’s house—I asked her if those potatoes her son had given her—she said, “What potatoes?”—the constable came up at the same time, and asked her for them—she went into her room, and brought them down to us—these are them.

RICHARD BRADSELL. I live in Cross-street, Islington, and am a potato-dealer. A little after ten o’clock on Thursday night, I saw the prisoner at his master’s shop—he went in and brought out a basket of potatoes, and emptied them into his mother’s basket, who was at the corner.

*James Wallis.* My mother came down on Thursday night for three pounds of potatoes—she was going out to work the following days, and was not going to be paid till she was done—she was coming down there to pay the bill—she did not like to come to Mr. Walker to ask him for any more potatoes—she came and asked me to take them, and pay for them out of my wages, on Sunday morning—she came to the door, weighed them, and turned them into her basket—she went home with them—I went in, and meant to put them down, but Sarah was washing the slate; she asked me to run over the way, and get one pennyworth of horehound—before I came back, Mr. Bradsell came, and said I had stolen a basket of potatoes.

**AND BRADSELL re-examined.** He did not tell me he had weighed  
watched him—I saw him go into the shop, and bring them out—  
atching the female prisoner, and my own potatoes.

**Wallis' Defence.** I desired my son to get them, and put them  
the slate.

**Mr WALKER.** I allow James Wallis to serve in the shop—the  
contain about 30lbs., but we never sell them without weighing—  
he prisoner was in the habit of dealing with us; and lately, we had  
er for three or four weeks—he had served his mother before, but  
th 30lbs.—she had five pounds generally, and ten pounds on a  
sometimes.

**IS WALLIS—GUILTY.** Aged 16.—Confined Three Months.

**WALLIS—GUILTY.** Aged 44.—Confined Six Months.

**JAMES WALLIS** was again indicted for stealing, on the 17th  
ber, 1 spoon, value 2s., the goods of Thomas Fisher.

**MRS CALLAM.** I reside with Mr. Thomas Fisher, in Park-street,  
— The prisoner used to bring potatoes to the house—the spoon  
ed on Thursday, the 17th of December—I had seen it in the cup-  
s day before—it was not likely to be thrown into the ashes—I do  
whether the prisoner had any opportunity of stealing it.

**AND INGLEDEW (police-constable N 228.)** I took the prisoner,  
nd this spoon in his side coat pocket, on the 17th of December.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I went to Mr. Fisher's with half a cwt. of potatoes  
itness went down before me, and showed me where to put them—  
ked up-stairs—she followed, and shut the door—I was coming  
ie road, with the truck—I had potatoes in another basket—there  
ie cinder ashes—I saw something shine in them, and picked it up—  
is spoon—I came home, and showed it to Mrs. Walker; and said,  
hat I have found"—my young mistress came in, and I showed it  
and she said it would get some of the poor servants into a *scrape*  
bbed it, and made out the letters; and thought it was Mr. Fisher's  
ld me to take it there the next morning, when I went for orders.

**Mr WALKER.** He showed it to my mother, and said he found it—  
came home I saw it, and told him what he has stated.

**MRS CALLAM re-examined.** We do not throw our ashes out in  
e—they are thrown into a dust-hole, underneath the pavement.

**Prisoner.** I found it across the street, opposite the house.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**JAMES MAYNE** was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of  
er, 1 mortar, value 2s. 9d.; and 1 pestle, value 1s.; the goods  
ge Ansell and another.

**AND TOMKINS.** I am shopman to Messrs. George and William  
fixture-dealers, Great Queen-street. On the 30th of December,  
ie prisoner put his foot on the threshold of the door, reach round,  
s this pestle and mortar—he then ran away—I pursued, and saw  
ow it down—the policeman took him, and brought him back,  
five minutes—I did not lose sight of him.

**Prisoner.** When I was up at Bow-street, he said he did not see me  
down. **Witness.** Yes, I said I did.

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.  
Confined One Month.

337. THOMAS FOOTE was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of December, 1 crown, 3 half-crowns, 9 shillings, and 3 sixpences, the money of Thomas Fitzpatrick and another.

THOMAS FITZPATRICK. I keep the Jacob's Well public-house in Charlotte-street, Manchester-square—I have one partner—the prisoner lodged at our house. On the 25th of December, I had in the till in the bar, about 25s. in silver, and some halfpence—I was absent for a few minutes, about three o'clock in the morning—just as I left the bar I shut the till up—I went into the parlour, and left nobody in the house—I went back again, and found the till half open, and the money gone—I missed it directly—I do not know who had been into the bar—there were seven or eight people in the house, and one or two policemen came in—the prisoner was there—he was searched in my presence—24s. 6d. and some halfpence were found on him—I cannot say that it was my money—I saw the till safe there was a crown-piece, some half-crowns, shilling and sixpences in it, and the same was found on him.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Had you counted the money in the till? A. No; I had looked at it three or four minutes before I went out, and I left eight or ten men in the parlour—the prisoner was with them—the prisoner lodged in the house, and was in the habit of using the parlour—my partner was out—I have known the prisoner nine years, he has a good character.

JOHN ROBINSON. I am an Inspector of the D division of the police. At a quarter before three o'clock on this morning I was standing outside the prosecutor's door—there was a noise inside—Sergeant Harrison came to me—he pointed out a round hole in the door, through which I could see into the back parlour—I saw the prosecutor go from the bar into the back parlour apparently to quiet the people, and I saw the prisoner go into the bar—immediately I heard some money rattle—whether it was the prisoner rattling it, or any other person in the bar, I cannot say.

THOMAS HARRISON (*police-sergeant D 14.*) I was at this house when the prosecutor went away with the Inspector, and when I came back, a man came to the door, and called the policeman—the landlord said his till had been broken— I went to the parlour—there were seven or eight persons in the house—there—he wished them all searched—I searched one, and then I asked the prisoner if he suspected any person—he said, yes, the prisoner, who was sitting without his coat, and a person had seen him come from the back parlour—I asked the prisoner what he had got—he said, 17s.—I searched him and found this crown-piece—the prosecutor said, “That is a crown-piece which my partner gave change for, and put into the till”—then I searched the prisoner and found 17s. 3s. 10½d. found on him—he was drunk—the prosecutor said, “That is 5s. which you took out of my till”—and he said, “No, I did not”—the prosecutor's partner then came in and pulled off the coat which the prisoner has got on now, and gave it to him.

*Cross-examined.* Q. He told you he had but 17s. when he came in? A. Yes; I cannot tell whether he had won any money.

MR. PHILLIPS to THOS. FITZPATRICK. Q. Did you see your partner go into the house? A. Yes; he had taken away the prosecutor's great coat which he had left in the bar, and worn it that night, without telling me of it—it would be natural for the prisoner to go to the bar to look for his coat.

*Prisoner.* My hat, gloves, and stick, were there as well. *Witness.* I saw they were—I gave him his hat and gloves out, his stick is still there—he was on terms of friendship with him.

**WILLIAM BRANNAN.** I am a servant, out of place. I was at this public-house—there was a bustle, and a great noise—I saw Mr. Fitzpatrick come from the bar into the room, to make peace there—he stood on the form—I did not see the prisoner go into the bar, but I saw him come out, and when the prosecutor said he was robbed, I said I saw him come out—he did not bring any thing out, that I know of.

*Cross-examined.* Q. He had not his great-coat on? A. No—I was sober.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I went in for my coat and hat—there was a disturbance in the parlour—finding my coat was not in the bar, I came back and stopped there till he accused me—I said, I was in the bar looking for my coat, hat, and stick, and my coat was not forthcoming—I said I thought I had about 17s. -it proved to be more, but I had been drinking freely with him and his friends—I breakfasted, dined, and spent my evenings with him—they admitted me to the bar, and had no cause to suspect me.

**THOMAS FITZPATRICK re-examined.** There was a crown-piece in the bar—I cannot swear to this—he did not mention to me that he had left his coat there.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**OLD COURT, Wednesday, January 6th, 1836.**

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**338. MARY BELLAMY and ELIZABETH KIME** were indicted for stealing, on the 14th of December, 15 glass bottles, value 5s. ; 3 pints of brandy, value 12s. ; 3 pints of rum, value 5s. ; 1½ pint of gin, value 2s. ; 3 pints of sherry, value 1l. ; 6 pints of port, value 12s. ; 1 box of floating lights, value 3d. ; 1½ lb. of tea, value 6s. ; 3 lbs. of sugar, value 2s. ; 11 drinking-glasses, value 5s. ; 2 yards of lace, value 2s. ; 4 handkerchiefs, value 18d. ; ½ a yard of calico, value 3d. ; 2 jars, value 2d. ; 1½ lb. of jam, value 10d. ; 1 towel, value 3d. ; and a ½ lb. of coffee, value 8d. ; the goods of Josias Roger Woodford, their master ; to which they both pleaded **GUILTY.** *Strongly recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*

*Confined Four Days.*

*Before Mr. Baron Gurney.*

**339. THOMAS HARRIS and ROBERT BALLS** were indicted for feloniously making and engraving part of a foreign note of the Austrian Bank.

**MR. ATTORNEY-GENERAL** declined offering any evidence.

**NOT GUILTY.**

*Before Mr. Baron Gurney.*

**340. HENRY WHEELER** was indicted for feloniously, knowingly, and without lawful excuse, having in his possession, 38 pieces of paper, each having thereon, the impression of a false, forged, and counterfeit die, resembling a die which had been used by, and under the direction of the Commissioners of Stamps and Taxes, denoting a certain stamp-duty charged and imposed by 9 Geo. IV.—19 other Counts, varying the manner of laying the charge.

**MR. ATTORNEY GENERAL** with **MR. PHILLIPS** conducted the Prosecution.

**JAMES ELLIS.** I am an officer of the police. On Tuesday, the 15th of December, I went to No. 122, St. John-street, with a warrant—Stowell

—Lewis Legue is the keeper—I am not quite certain whether he was before 1828—I do not think that Thomas Wheeler was a licensed manufacturer of cards after 1828, no plate being provided for him, but I can be positive.

MR. ATTORNEY-GENERAL. *Q.* Was a new die for the aces provided in 1828, after the passing of the Act of Parliament? *A.* There was a new die, which varied considerably from the old die—this plate for Creswick was according to the new die—those bearing the name of T. Wheeler I have compared with the specimen-book—I did not compare those two which the prison Counsel showed me.

CHARLES PRESSWICK. I am secretary to the Board of Stamps and Taxes at Somerset House. On the delivery of a new plate of the ace of spades engraved for the Board, I take it to the stamping room, and take an impression of it in a book for that purpose—here is the book—in June, 1828, the ace of spades' impression was changed—I saw the new impression in the book, and this is the impression taken at the time—this is a false impression from the genuine plate—I apprehend this plate has been used at Creswick since 1828—these thirty-eight impressions are forged.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* What sort of forgeries should you call them? *A.* They are an imitation of the plate, no doubt—they resemble it in measure—they vary considerably on being compared—any card-maker would perceive the variation.

COURT. *Q.* Not every card-player? *A.* I should apprehend not.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Can you undertake to say whether these cards have ever been played with? *A.* Some of them certainly not, for they are pasted, but on paper only—there was a Wheeler a licensed card-maker, and I think his initial was T., but I cannot say whether it was Thomas—I do not know whether the prisoner is a licensed card-maker—I do not think there is now any registered card-maker named Wheeler.

*Q.* There was an alteration in the duty in 1828; can you tell whether at that time, there remained a stock in hand of card-paper of the duties payable? *A.* Not of the ace of spades, certainly—if any was unconsumed it would be cancelled—they have not been sold for waste-paper.

MR. PHILLIPS. *Q.* Is it the custom, in making cards, to paste paper over the thick card, to finish it? *A.* Certainly.

MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Can you recollect whether a person named Roper did not buy some thousands of the old aces of spades? *A.* I have no knowledge of that—I cannot imagine how such a thing could have occurred—I have no knowledge or belief such a thing could be done—the stamps for the ace of spades only vary in reference to the name of the card-maker.

COURT. *Q.* You have a stamp denoting the duty, and if a manufacturer takes a certain quantity of stamps, and wishes his name impressed on them, in addition to the ordinary stamp, you impress his name? *A.* Yes, stamps are provided for every card-maker, with the name—it is the same impression, except the name.

EDMUND GREGORY. I am landlord of the house, No. 122, St. Martin's Lane, street, Smithfield—it is in the county of Middlesex—it is not in London, Westminster, nor Southwark. The prisoner took the house of me about the middle of the year 1833—he has occupied it as my tenant ever since—I do not know who was in possession of it before, as it was empty at the time I came into possession of it—the lease was surrendered to me.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* Did you ever see Martin Morillia there?



heard the name—I do not know Thomas Wheeler—I have only the prisoner when I called there for rent.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I am not guilty.

CHARLES BOURNE BRIND. I am a grocer and oilman, and live at No. 1, Old Change. I have lately dealt considerably in waste-paper—I had a quantity from Somerset House last July and August, and among it was a quantity of foolscap paper, with the stamp of the ace of spades on it—I have not any of it with me—I believe it was sold with other paper.

ET. Q. Do you recollect what duty was marked on them? A. I did not take notice.

CLARKSON. Q. Were they such as these (*part of the 38?*) A.

ET. Q. You cannot tell what was the duty—what do you mean by being such as those? A. It was the ace of spades.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL. Q. Look at this, should you take that for a quantity of the ace of spades? A. Yes—I bought the paper myself at Somerset House—I think I bought about eight ton of paper—it was advertised as foolscap paper—I should think the ream of aces of spades would weigh fifty-sixteen lbs.—there was newspapers, and waste paper of different quantities in the eight ton—I cannot tell whether there was any name on the aces of spades—they were sold to a great many parties—I think Elliot bought 4 cwt. of the paper in September, and he had them. Alfred Knight, a stationer, of Basing-lane; and Thomas Wilson, a stationer, of Cheapside, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 37.—Transported for Life.

1. JAMES LUFF was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of December, from and out of the Post Office of Great Britain, a certain letter.—3 Counts, varying the manner of laying the charge.—5th Count, for stealing a sovereign, the monies of Sarah Haverham.—6th Count, for stealing a sovereign, the monies of James Bristow.

2. ATTORNEY-GENERAL declined offering any evidence on the four Counts, the prisoner having to the three last Counts pleaded

**GUILTY.**—Transported for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Justice Coleridge.*

2. JOSEPH WADE was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Charles Mays, about the hour of three in the night of 28th of December, at St. John, at Hackney, with intent to steal, and feloniously and burglariously stealing therein 1 dead turkey, value 10s.; 24lbs. of raisins, value 12s.; 4lbs. of cake, value 2s.; and 1 value 8d.; his property.

CHARLES MAYS. I am a grocer and cheesemonger, and live in Old-street, in the parish of St. John, at Hackney. On Monday, the 28th of December, I went to bed about half-past ten o'clock—I was the last person up—I fastened all the doors, and the windows also—I got up next morning, about half-past seven o'clock, or a little later—it was then hardly light—I have two warehouses under the same roof as my dwelling-house—there are three doors from the warehouse to the street—there is one door into the shop, and from the shop you go into the dwelling-house—all the three doors were fastened when I went to

bed—I left in the back warehouse that night, a turkey, a box of r and 4lbs. of plum-cake—as soon as I opened the middle door morning, directly I was up, I missed them—the three doors were safe—no door was meddled with at all—I found a little recess open let the steam out from a copper which I had there—it was a little which had been fastened the night before, about nine inches wide fourteen inches long—the articles were several feet from the recess prisoner lives a little way from me—he came in for 1*d.* worth of tobacco about half-past nine o'clock the night before—he had been a customer of mine for two or three years—I made my loss known to the police, and sent the turkey at Mr. Thornhill's, who lives very near me, at about eleven o'clock on the 29th of December—I knew it was mine, by the tie of the cloth—I had tied it up myself—it had come a good way out of the country—I weighed it before I lost it, and it weighed 12lbs.—it weighed the same when I found it—I examined the crop, and it was full, and so was the crop of the one I lost.

GEORGE ALEXANDER THORNHILL. I live at Hackney. I have known the prisoner three or four years—I saw him on the 29th of December between eleven and twelve o'clock, in Mr. Bradshaw's field, leading from Retreat-place to Mead's-place, Hackney—he had a turkey with him and offered it to me for sale in the field, and said he had it from the court—I said if he would come home with me I would try if I could buy it of him—he did so, and showed it me at home—he asked 5*s.* for it—I would give him 4*s.*, and let him off 6*d.* which he owed me—I paid him the money, and soon afterwards he said he had some raisins to dispose of—I told him I did not do business in that way, and he left my house—he then went to my neighbours, and found the robbery out—I went to the prosecutor, and he saw the turkey while I was absent.

CHARLES MAYS *re-examined*. The recess goes out into my back garden—I went into the garden, after finding it open, and saw the pig the door lying down—I could not observe any foot-marks in the garden for it is nearly all brick—nor in my warehouse, as it is strewn with straw—I cannot tell whether the hole is large enough for the prisoner to get through—a person could not have reached them from the outside besides, a box was removed off a basket—the prisoner had never been in the warehouse, to my knowledge.

CHRISTOPHER NORTH (*police-constable N 182.*) I met the prisoner coming home, between seven and eight o'clock on the 29th of December and said I wanted him—he asked what for—I said on a charge of stealing a turkey—he became very violent, and would not go—he caught hold of my collar, and I was obliged to get assistance to get him to the station-house.

*Prisoner.* You collared me—I asked you what I was to go for—you said, “When you get to the station-house I will tell you”—I would not go with you unless you told me what for—you put your knuckles in my throat, and I instantly did the same; and he threatened—he still had hold of me—another officer came up, and pulled out a pair of handcuffs. *Witness.* I acted with no degree of violence towards him there is no other person in custody.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I stand in a very awkward situation—I am certainly not the perpetrator of the deed, but I suppose I must put up with it—I was at the Green Dragon, next door to the prosecutor's, which I have used for several years past—after leaving the public-house,

n o'clock, I picked up the bag; having done the *wrongest* thing in the world, and having committed myself most egregiously, I certainly took the bag home, and put it in the coal-hole; and the next day took it out, but, before that, I went to the Green Dragon, and never heard a word about the robbery—I came back again, and went back a second time—I took the turkey out in a basket, and met Mr. Thornhill—I heard of the robbery, and went home, and threw the raisins away—I have been seven-six years in the parish and fourteen in His Majesty's service.

**GUILTY** of stealing only. Aged 46.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*—Confined Six Months.

3. **WILLIAM SUMMERS** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of November, at Saint James's, Westminster, 300 sovereigns; 200 half-sovereigns; 80 half-crowns; 200 shillings; and 400 sixpences; 1, 300*l.* bank-notes; 3, 200*l.* bank-notes; 10, 100*l.* bank-notes; 8, 50*l.* bank-notes; 7, 40*l.* bank-notes; 6, 30*l.* bank-notes; 15, 20*l.* bank-notes; 16, 10*l.* bank-notes; 16, 5*l.* bank-notes; the monies and property of James Ashley and another's masters, in their dwelling-house; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 28.—Transported for Life.

*Before Mr. Justice Coleridge.*

4. **DAVID HODWELL** was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Harriett Hodwell, on the 13th of November, in the parish of Saint John, at Hampstead, Middlesex, and stealing therein a gown, value 9*s.*; 1 shirt, value 2*s.*; 1 cape, value 1*s.*; 1 pair of shoes, value 7*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*; 1 round frock, value 1*s.*; and 1 penknife, value 6*d.*; her goods.

**HARRIETT HODWELL.** I am a widow, and live in Brewer's-lane, Hampstead. The prisoner is my late husband's own brother—there is a shed adjoining my house, and he frequently slept in that shed—there is a door between the shed and my house, which my husband had nailed up securely. On the 13th of November, I went out between ten and eleven o'clock in the evening—I left nobody at home—I fastened my doors and windows securely—I saw the prisoner at the shed door when I went out—he has not been there, but had been away for about three weeks previous to the 13th—I saw me go out—I did not speak to him—I returned at nine o'clock in the evening, and found my door as I had left it, but the inner door, between my house and the shed, was broken open—the bottom pannel of the door was broken in, large enough for a man to creep through—I went upstairs, and found the lock wrenched off my box—I had left it locked, and in it a gown, a cape, a shirt, a pair of shoes, a penknife, and a silk handkerchief—I had put them in myself, and locked the box that day—I had not been out for five weeks before—a small frock was taken from under the bed—all these articles were gone, and the bed was turned *topsy-turvy*—the prisoner was frequently in the habit of coming into my house, and going up stairs—the box was kept behind the door.

**ABRAHAM BROWN.** I am an apprentice to Mr. Kimblebee, a pawnbroker, in Farnet. I know the prisoner—he came to our shop on the 13th of November, between six and seven o'clock in the evening, with a gown, a shirt, a cape to pawn—I asked him if he pawned them for himself, and where he lived—he said, at Highwood Hill—I asked him his name—he said,

"John Barton"—I lent him 4s. on the gown, and 1s. 6d. on the shirt—I produce the articles.

HARRIETT HODWELL *re-examined*. This is my gown—I know it, having stained it with blackberries—this cape belongs to it—the shirt was my husband's—he was killed in it, and I have lined it with calico.

RICHARD NZELD. I am a policeman. I went to Mrs. Hodwell's house on the 14th of November, and saw the bottom pannel of the shed door burst out—I did not see the prisoner till the 24th of November, when he was at the station-house at Hampstead, on this charge—I took him from the House of Correction on the 24th of December—I told him I wanted him for the Brewhouse-lane job—he asked if I had got young Rance—I said, "It is all right"—he said, "Bring him down to Albany-street, where I am going to be locked up."

*Prisoner's Defence*. I am innocent of every thing they have been saying.

**GUILTY.** Aged 23.—Transported for Life.

*Before Mr. Baron Gurney.*

345. JOHN BRIANT was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of December, 1 till, value 2s.; 1 money-balance, value 1s.; 3 half-crowns, 5 shillings, 3 sixpences, 13 pence, 100 halfpence, and 9 farthings; the goods and monies of Richard Biddel.

JANE MARSH. I am sister of Richard Biddel, a baker, in Compton-street. I was at his house last Tuesday evening, at a quarter before ten o'clock—I left the shop, to go into the bakehouse, leaving a little girl, seven years old, in the shop—she called out, "Mother, mother, here is a boy taking the till"—I instantly ran up into the street, and halloed out, "Stop thief"—I found the till was gone—I saw the prisoner in about five minutes—the policeman brought him back, with the till, containing 14s. in silver, and 5s. 10½d. in copper, and a weighing-machine—that was all in the till when it was brought back—I know the prisoner—he had been into the shop just before for some stale bread.

GEORGE HOBBY. I am a policeman. About ten o'clock at night, on the 29th of December, there was a cry of "Stop thief"—I hastened to the sound, and found the prisoner standing on the step of a door, with a till close behind him, and some silver and copper in it—I took him by the collar, and took him to the shop; the last witness recognised him as having been there before—I took him about sixty yards from the shop—the till was about a yard from him.

*Prisoner*. I was going home—I was not on the step of the door, nor near the shop. *Witness*. He was standing up at the step of the door.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 13.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Justice Coleridge.*

346. JAMES BARNES was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of December, 1 pair of shoes, value 2s. 6d., the goods of Elizabeth Smith and another.

ALFRED SPRYNG. I am in the service of Mrs. Elizabeth Smith and Mrs. Simpson, shoemakers, who live in Bowser's-court, Tottenham-court-road. I know the prisoner—I saw him on the 29th of December, about six o'clock in the evening, at the shop-window, lurking about—I went and concealed myself outside; and in a minute, saw him snatch a pair of shoes from the doorway—they were about half in and half out of the shop—he ran away

, and caught him, about a hundred yards from the shop—the  
n his hand—I told him he must come back with me—he said  
t do it any more, if I would let him go—I brought him back  
—Mrs. Simpson sent for a policeman, and gave him into cus-

**TOFIELD.** I am a policeman. I took him into custody, and  
shoes.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—Confined Six Months.

*Before Mr. Baron Gurney.*

**IZABETH JONES** and **SARAH HALL** were indicted for  
the 4th of January, 1 collar, value 6d., and 1 padlock, value  
ds of James Mathias.

**MATHIAS.** I live in Nassau-street, Middlesex-hospital. On  
January I lost a cat, with a collar and padlock—I saw the  
out half-past seven o'clock in the evening—its body was pro-  
larylebone-office the same evening—it was dead—I saw the  
adlock, and knew them to be mine.

**CLERK.** I am a policeman. The evening before last I went to  
f Nassau-street, in York-street, in consequence of information,  
wently yards from the prosecutor's I found the two prisoners  
oassing the road—on my approaching them, Hall had got a  
cat, which she dropped, and it ran away—I asked Jones what  
in her apron—she said, "Nothing"—I put my hand into her  
found two cats, one dead, the other not quite dead—I asked  
me to do such a thing—she said, "We do any thing for a liv-  
r them into custody, and on going to the station-house, some  
d if they were not ashamed of themselves—Jones said, "I  
you the same, if I could catch hold of you"—on going to the  
e, I found the padlock and key in Jones's hand—I showed one  
to Mr. Mathias that night—it was about twenty minutes after  
c—I found on Jones a painted apron, which is used for killing  
ent their scratching.

**MATHIAS, re-examined.** My name is engraved on this collar, which  
at that evening at seven o'clock.

**Defence.** It is false what the policeman says—I picked up  
it was bent double when I found it in Charlotte-street.

**Defence.** The two cats were lying in the road, and the collar by the  
—as to a live cat being dropped by me, there was a cat run by  
ne caught hold of me—I had no black cat, nor any cat.

**S—GUILTY.** Aged 19. } Transported for Seven Years.  
**—GUILTY.** Aged 22. }

*Before Mr. Justice Coleridge.*

**BERT WILSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 22d of De-  
cember, value 40s., and one guard 1s., the goods of Jane Wilson.

**JANE WILSON.** I live with my mother, Jane Wilson, who is a  
Upper Charles-street—the prisoner is my brother. On Tuesday,  
6 December, I saw him at the house about eight o'clock in the  
my mother was not at home—he was not living at home at the  
time—he came into the parlour—my mother's watch hung

over the mantel-piece—the prisoner took it, and said he would go and set it right—he went out with it—Hannah, my eldest sister, tried to stop him, and said, “Don’t take the watch”—he pushed by her, and went out—I followed him, and hallooed out, “Stop him”—he ran—a man stopped him—I came up and told him to give me the watch, or follow me and give it to my mother—he said he would follow me, but he passed the door, and asked me to come on further—I said I would not, and if he did not give it to me, I would tell the policeman—he then slipped it into my hand, and I left him—I saw him again the next day at the house—my mother was at home then—he stopped at the door, and mother told me, if he did not go away, I was to fetch a policeman—I went for one, and he was apprehended—this is the watch—I have known it ever since I have been born—it was my father’s.

JOSEPH STANNARD. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody on the Wednesday—he told me that he went to his mother’s for some money, and she would not give him any, and on that account he took the watch.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Six Months.

*Before Mr. Baron Gurney.*

349. THOMAS JONES was indicted for stealing on the 7th of January, 3 brushes, value 6s., the goods of John Smart.

JOHN THOMAS SMART. I am the son of John Smart, a brush-maker, in Great Queen-street, Lincoln’s-inn-fields. Last Friday I was in my father’s shop, between nine and ten o’clock in the morning—I saw the prisoner standing at one end of the window, and another man at the other end—the other took the brushes off the nail, and gave them to the prisoner, who ran up the street, putting them under his jacket into his breast—he ran down Wild-street, I ran after him, calling “Stop thief,” a policeman ran after him, and then he *chucked* the brushes into White-horse-yard—the policeman caught him in Drury-lane—I picked up the brushes—they belong to my father—I gave them to the policeman—I am quite sure he is the person.

*Cross-examined* by MR. PAYNE. Q. How old are you? A. Twelve years. The brushes were inside the door-way of the shop—I was behind the counter, at a distance from the window—I could see the prisoner standing outside—the brushes prevented my seeing him a little, but I am sure of him—I have not seen the other person since—I lost sight of the prisoner two or three minutes—there are several turnings between our shop and where he was caught—I saw him taken by the policeman—the person who took the brushes was two or three yards from the prisoner—he gave them to him at the end of the window—I saw all this through the window.

COURT. Q. How near is your father’s shop to Great Wild-street? A. About forty doors—it is about the middle of the street, on the right hand going from Lincoln’s-inn-fields—he had to cross the road to go to Wild-street—he threw the brushes away in Stanhope-street.

HENRY LAKE. I am a policeman. I heard the alarm of “Stop thief,” in Great Wild-street, and saw the prisoner running—I pursued him—he turned down White Horse-yard, into Drury-lane, and there I caught him, and brought him back—my brother officer, to whom the boy delivered the brushes, gave them to me in the boy’s presence.

*Cross-examined.* Q. What was he doing when you took him? A. Walking on the other side of the way—I knew him as the person I had

ow them down.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was walking down Queen-street, looking for  
ment as a carpenter—I stopped accidentally to look into the shop—  
ran by me—the boy ran out and called “Stop thief”—I ran down  
reet, up White Horse-yard; but the brushes never were in my  
on—I was standing still at the time the policeman took me into

**GUILTY.** Aged 24.—Confined Four Months.

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*Before Mr. Justice Coleridge.*

**SOPHIA PAINTER** was indicted for stealing on the 29th of  
per, 1 gown, value 3s. 6d.; and 2 sheets, value 5s.; the goods of  
Balls.

**RIET BALLS.** I am a widow, and live in Earl-street, Marylebone,  
a laundress. I have known the prisoner sixteen years. On Tuesday,  
th of December, at ten o'clock in the morning, I saw her—she said  
a very much distressed, and had had nothing to eat since Monday  
g—she asked me for employment, and at one o'clock I gave her em-  
ment at my house—she washed for me in my wash-house till half-  
our o'clock, and then I gave her 1s. to go to her tea—I told her to  
tea, and that I was going into Charles-street, Manchester-square—  
s to return after tea and proceed with the washing—she went away—  
t to my tea, and went to Charles-street—I returned at half-past six  
t, and she was not there—she had not done any thing since tea—I  
a half-mourning gown, and two sheets—I had left the gown in the  
, and the two sheets in the washhouse—she could get into the  
from the wash-house—I had seen the things safe at half-past four  
t, after she was gone to tea—I found her bonnet in the wash-house—  
left a black silk bonnet in the wash-house myself, and that was  
-her's is a straw bonnet—I don't think there is much difference  
in hers and mine—I saw the gown at Mr. Gideon's, the pawnbroker's,  
me evening, and one sheet also—I saw the prisoner that night at the  
house, and told her she was ungrateful to me: she said “I am



o'clock—she went outside the door, and then she said she did not care for the policeman—in about a quarter of an hour Mrs. Balls came in, and I saw no more of the prisoner.

DAVID LYNCH. I am a policeman. On the 29th of December, I saw the prisoner cross from Gideon's, the pawnbroker's, towards a public-house—she had this sheet over her arm—she came against me—I thought she was rather in liquor—she begged my pardon, and said if I would have any gin or rum to drink, she would bring it out to me—I declined, saying, I thought she had had sufficient—she did not appear to be sober—I took her in a minute or two on suspicion of stealing the sheet, and found six duplicates on her, and three keys.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

GUILTY. Aged 47.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutrix, believing her to bear a good character.*—Confined Three Months.

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

351. JAMES BRODIE was indicted for assaulting Ann Smith, aged 11 years, with intent to violate her. NOT GUILTY.

352. JAMES BRODIE was again indicted for assaulting Eliza Lucy Price, with a like intent. 2nd COUNT, stating it to be a common assault.

GUILTY on 2nd COUNT. Aged 61.—Confined Twelve Months.

353. JAMES BRODIE was again indicted for a like offence, on Mary Mills.

GUILTY.—Confined Twelve Months more.

NEW COURT.—*Wednesday, January 6, 1836.*

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

354. RICHARD RANDALL was indicted for feloniously receiving, as an evil-disposed person, on the 1st of December, 26 spoons, value 12*l.*, the goods of Charles Ridley, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c. ; upon which no evidence was offered.

NOT GUILTY.

355. RICHARD TONNAGE was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 3 pieces of mahogany, value 20*s.*, the goods of Aaron Levy, to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Confined Fourteen Days.

356. MARY ROACH was indicted for a misdemeanor.

THE HON. MR. SCARLETT and MR. ELLIS conducted the Prosecution.

JAMES HOWELL. I am a cheesemonger, and live in Monmouth-street. The prisoner came to my shop on the 22nd of December, to look at some rashers of bacon and pork—she took half a pound, which came to 2½*d.*, and gave me a shilling—I suspected it, and gave it to my boy—he gave it me back—it was not out of my sight—I cut it with the cheese-knife—I asked where she had it from, and said it was bad—she said it was a good one, and she had it from some neighbour at Covent-garden—she had it back again from me.

er. They dropped behind me, and the policeman was facing me.

I cannot exactly say whether it was before or behind her.

**ORCHARD.** I am errand-boy to Mr. Rushless, of No. 6, St. Giles's. I saw the prisoner come in, about ten o'clock for a quarter of an ounce of tobacco, and she gave me a shilling—I told her it was a bad one—she said she did not believe the witness came in about that time, and said she tried to pass a shilling to his master's—I bit the shilling, and rang the bell for my master to bring it to him—he sent me for a policeman, who came—I was behind her, facing the prisoner, when these five shillings dropped—nobody was between me and her—they seemed to drop from her shawl—when the policeman came to search her, she was busy about her bosom, the five shillings dropped near her feet, not a quarter of a yard from her—the other four were not nearer than one yard—they seemed to drop more before she reached him—I should say they could not drop from any body else.

**RUSHLESS.** I am Orchard's master. I came into the shop, and saw a shilling from him—when the officer came, I gave him the shilling, and when she tried to pass it—he began to search her, and five more bad shillings dropped—I have no doubt that they dropped from her—I do not think any one else could have dropped them.

**Q.** Did you mark the shilling at that time? **A.** My boy told me before he gave it to the policeman, and it had the same mark on it as was given to me again.

**Q.** Did the money drop from before or behind her? **A.** It was behind her—there was a person behind her, but I am most certain it dropped from her.

**Q.** You took this shilling from the boy? **A.** Yes, and I gave it to the policeman—I noticed it—I did not mark it then, but I saw it the evening when she was given in charge.

**ED ETHERIDGE (police-constable E 163.)** I took the prisoner in the shop and sent one shilling from him—I have kept it ever since—I

**JOHN FIELD.** I am Inspector of coin to the Mint, and have these six shillings—they are all counterfeit, and from the same *Prisoner*. I did not have them.

**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—Confined One Year.

**357. CATHERINE CROCKETT** was indicted for a misde-

**HENRY SAUNDERS.** I am servant to Mr. Lupton, a grocer, in Tottenham-street, Clerkenwell. On the evening of the 16th of December, a prisoner came to my master's shop for an ounce of coffee, and a bad shilling—I returned it to her, and told her I would not give it; she begged me not to chop it, because she took it with two other shillings from my master, for work—she went away—my master came in, and found her.

**CHARLES LUPTON.** I am Saunders' master. I followed the prisoner, and she met a man about two hundred yards from my house—he was in a butcher's frock—she said something to him—they walked to a window—I saw him put his hand into his pocket, and draw out money, and give to her—she then seemed to count it, and put it in her pocket—the man turned round—he recognised me, and called me a prisoner—he ran away—she followed quickly after him, and said exactly what he said—I followed her; but the policeman saw her and took her—she then thrust her hand under her clothes, and squatted on the ground—her hand was under her clothes for three minutes, I saw her—she was then forced into the public-house, and the policeman searched her.

*Prisoner.* You said that you saw him put money into my hand—it was impossible for you to tell, as it was wrapped up in a paper. A woman at the station-house begged me to give it her, and she would fare better with me—my shawl fell off in the street, and the man took hold of me—I said, "I am picking up my shawl"—he said, "Never mind your shawl"—as soon as the man saw him coming, he put the money into my hand, and ran away. *Witness.* I did not see the prisoner myself—he apparently took money out of his pocket; and he was apparently turning the money over in her hand, and I saw some money go from the man to her—I cannot swear it was money—what he put into her hand; she turned it to the light, and looked at it.

**JAMES NIMMINO** (*police-constable.*) I took the prisoner and searched her, as far as decency would permit—she was some time before she would allow me to put my hand into her pocket—I found some money—she was taken to the station-house, and Mrs. Street searched her—she received from her five bad shillings, a good sixpence, sixpence copper, and a cloth—she said, in the prisoner's presence, that she had taken the money from her person—this is the money.

*Prisoner.* The man states that I squatted on the ground—I said, "I am picking up my shawl"; and he said, "Never mind your shawl, you had better pick it up again." *Witness.* You had a shawl.

**SARAH STREET.** I live at No. 12, Plumber's-place, opposite the station-house—I was called in to search the prisoner—I found five bad shillings, one good sixpence, and 6½d. in copper—I gave it to the officer—she told me her reason for doing it was, that she had no work, and three children at home starving—I had a great deal of trouble with her—she was very obstinate, I thought I should be obliged to call the police—she was very obstinate, I thought I should be obliged to call the police—I knew she had it about her.

**MR. FIELD.** These shillings are all counterfeit, and all from the same mould.

I was out, and a man asked me to go into the shop for an  
er, and said he would give me something for getting it—I went  
id the shilling was not good—I said, "Do not cut it, I can  
ged"—I crossed over to the man, and said, "This is not good"  
t from me, rubbed it against the window, and said, "It is a  
—he turned round, and must have seen this man—he then  
cloth into my hand, and ran away—the man came and took me,  
the policeman, "If you search this woman, you will find bad  
had no intention to utter them.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined One Year.

IN GREEN was indicted for a misdemeanor.

JILES. I am a farmer, and live at Chobham, in Surrey. On  
the 23rd of December, at three o'clock in the morning, I was  
arden, selling holly—the prisoner purchased six bundles—they  
f a crown—he gave me a half-crown, and went away with the  
& notice of the half-crown directly—I had not mixed it with  
—while I was looking at it, Dawes the porter came up—he said,  
ad"—we went after the prisoner, and took him—I gave the  
own to the porter—I was not very near when the prisoner  
twees about it—he said he did not deny but that it was a bad  
two good half-crowns, but I did not mix this with them.

Q. Who was the first person you gave the half-crown to?  
er—I did not give it to a man with a stick—that was another

DAWES. I am a porter at Covent-garden. On the 23rd of  
Jiles gave me a counterfeit half-crown—I asked whom he took it  
"Of a man, for six bundles of holly, and he is gone that way"  
Come with me"—I took the prisoner by the collar—I said,  
ou mean by this, giving my master bad money?"—he said, "I  
gave him a bad one, here is a good one for it"—I said, "I will  
go, I know you must have some more," and while I was  
over to a policeman, he *chucked* some money into his  
ried to get it from him, but he swallowed it—when the po-  
him to the Piazza, against the Tavistock Hotel, he kicked  
acle—I knocked him down, and tried to get the money from  
ould not, he swallowed it—the counterfeit half-crown, and the  
own which the prisoner gave me, I gave to the policeman—two  
owns dropped from him, which the policeman picked up.

I said I gave him a half-crown, and was not aware it was a  
ut I said, "Here is another for it." Witness. You said you  
bad one.

SIMMONDS (*police-constable F 152.*) I took the prisoner into  
awes said, "I give this man into custody for passing a bad  
o my master"—I caught him—Dawes gave a bad half-crown  
l one into my hand—just as the prisoner was rising off the  
ard something fall on the pavement, like money—my brother  
it up.

DET MITCHELL (*police-constable F 76.*) I went to assist Simmonds  
nd my brother officer were scuffling to get something from the  
as he was turning about to get loose, something dropped—I  
took from under his side these two half-crowns—I marked  
we kept them ever since—I went with him to the station-

house, and while the inspector was taking the charge, he said he knew that he had one bad half-crown, but he did not intend to pass it, and where the other two came from he did not know.

*Prisoner.* You stated before that you could not say they came from me.  
*Witness.* I am satisfied they could not come from any body else.

MR. FIELD. I am an inspector of counterfeit coin. These are all three counterfeits, and this one is good—the one said to be uttered, and one of the other two, are from the same mould.

*Prisoner.* I had two half-crowns in my pocket—I said to the prosecutor, “Will you sell me three bundles?”—he said, “Yes, for 1s. 6d.”—I said, “1s. 3d.”—he said, “No”—a man told me to buy six, which I did, for 2s. 6d.—he gave the half-crown I gave him to a man in a brown coat with a stick—he said it was good—I was going on, and this man came and took me—I had no money into my mouth—they put a stick in my mouth, and nearly strangled me—I never had the other two—I opened my mouth as wide as I could, and they put a stick down my throat.

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Confined One Year.

359. JAMES CLUNEY was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of December, 1 seal, value 1*l.* 5*s.* ; 1 watch-key, value 15*s.* ; 1 slide, value 10*s.* ; and 1 split ring, value 10*s.* ; the goods of Solomon Cook, from his person; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

SOLOMON COOK. I am a modeller of ships, and live at No. 29, Branswick-street, Blackwall. I was in the Commercial-road on the 16th of December, about half-past eight o'clock—I got to Dean-street, where the prisoner, whom I had never seen before, came up to me, and put his shoulder against me with the intent to *heave* me down—I did not say a word—I looked at him steadfastly in the face, so that I know him again—the other person who was in company with him shoved him against me, so that I should have fallen if I had not resisted—when they found they could not *heave* me down, the prisoner took hold of my seal and key—soon as I saw his hand take hold of them, I put my right hand against my watch, and he ran off with the seal, key, ring, slide, and riband—the riband was fixed to the watch—the ring of the watch broke—they both ran down Dean-street—I followed the prisoner and *sung* out, “Stop thief”—he ran down John-street, and was taken at last—I am sure he is the man—I can swear to him by looking so hard at him at the time.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. What sort of night was this? A. Very foggy—the shoving lasted about a quarter of a minute—they appeared, when I first saw them, to be arm in arm—I first saw them at the lower part of the opening—I saw them perhaps for a minute—I had been at Mr. Holland's—I was quite sober—I lost sight of the prisoner for a quarter of a minute—he was about three minutes away from me—I did not stop him myself—I do not know whether I could see twenty yards before me—he was at first close to me, but while running he was perhaps twice the length of this court from me—he turned down two turnings and part of another—I never saw my seal again.

RICHARD ELLIOTT. I am a tailor, and live in Tarling-street, Commercial-road. About half-past eight o'clock on that evening I heard a cry of “Stop thief”—I proceeded from the corner of Sidney-street to Dean-street, where I saw the prisoner running—there was no one before him—I pursued him half-way down Dean-street; and by the direction that he took, I knew he would come up the other way—I proceeded up the Commercial-road, and

*examined.* Q. Where were you? A. At the corner of Sidney-street direct to Dean-street, which leads into the Commercial-road—Watney-street and Dean-street are both on the same side of the way no street between them—I was about ten yards from the prisoner not very foggy—I could see a hundred yards at half-past eight the prisoner was coming into the Commercial-road when I caught him—I saw him in Dean-street, and I caught him at the corner of Watney-street—I lost sight of him, and saw him for about two minutes after he was taken—*I am sure he is the same person.*

DERRICK (*police-constable K 218.*) I was on duty, and heard him say, "Stop thief"—I saw the prisoner running up Watney-street to the corner, and saw him stopped by Elliott—the prosecutor was with him—I got hold of the prisoner—he said, "What have I done?"—I told him to wait a minute, there would be a man here—the prosecutor came up in about a minute, and gave him a ticket for robbing him of a gold seal, key, ring, and slide, attached to a ribbon—I took him to the station-house, and found 4s. 4d.

*examined.* Q. You did not find the seal nor ribbon? A. No; I was about ten yards from him at the time he was stopped, and on the same side of the way—I was near to Watney-street, in the Commercial-road—I saw the prisoner at the corner from Watney-street, where he was taken—it was about fifty yards—there is a gas-lamp at the corner of Watney-street, and a lamp in a shop at the corner of Watney-street.

HAMMOND. I am a police-sergeant. The prisoner was brought to the station-house—he said he was innocent, and refused to give his name or address—this watch was produced from the prosecutor's fob—it was broken.

WIDDINGTON (*police-constable N 154.*) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from the clerk of the peace at the court—the prisoner is the man. (*Read.*)

corner—at that corner there is no light in the Commercial-road—the light is seventeen yards down Dean-street, which cannot throw any light into the Commercial-road—there is another doctor's shop at the corner of Watney-street, which is situated the same way—there is no light shines from either of these streets into the Commercial-road—I went there yesterday and the day before.

SOLOMON COOK *re-examined*. Q. You stated that you looked at him steadfastly, are you able positively to swear he is the man that forced the chain from you? A. Yes, positively—it was taken from me on the pavement in the Commercial-road—there was a light, which enabled me to see him, out of a doctor's shop at the corner of Dean-street—it is the corner house—the light which shone on his face was not from the Commercial-road, but down the street—I cannot say whether it was seventeen yards down—it was sufficient for me to see him.

(John Nind, of Kingsland, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

360. THOMAS SEARLE was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of January, 1 pair of shoes, value 2s. 6d., the property of James Bagley.

CHARLES BAGLEY. I live in Pitfield-street, and am a shoemaker, in the employ of my brother James.—I was in the shop on the 2nd of January, but did not miss these shoes till they were brought back—these are my masters.

GEORGE KEMP (*police-constable N 82.*) On Saturday evening I was in Pitfield-street. I saw the prisoner with two others loitering about the shoemaker's shop—I saw the prisoner go inside the prosecutor's door, and take these shoes and run away with them—I pursued him—he threw them down—I took them up—he was stopped by a gentleman, and took him.

*Prisoner.* I was coming down the street, and looked into the window—I crossed and ran, being cold—the policeman caught me.

*Witness.* I saw him go inside and take them—I saw him chuck them away—I never lost sight of him.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined for Six Months.

361. ELEANOR HUGHES was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of December, 1 shilling, the money of Thomas Golding, from his person.

THOMAS GOLDING. I am a farmer's man, in the employ of Mr. Hunt, of Hayes. On the 18th of December, I was going home from work, and overtook the prisoner—I did not know her before she asked me how far it was from Uxbridge—I said four miles—she rolled up against me, and put her hand into my pocket, and took the shilling—I had my hand in my waistcoat pocket—we had not been talking at all—the shilling was in my left-hand trousers pocket—it was unbuttoned—I was not standing still till she took the shilling—I stood about a minute, then I asked her for the shilling—she would not give it me, but told me to get away—I caught hold of her hand—I had not been playing with her—she fell in the struggle, and called Scott, a man that was a little way before her—he was coming back, and then she hallooed "Murder," and the patrol came up.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did not you give it me for a certain purpose, and while we were talking, you pushed me down, and I called "Murder?" A. No—she took it from my pocket—she cried out first after she was down, after she fell—I had just overtaken her.

MOSES LANDER. I am a patrol on this beat. This happened at half-



o'clock in the evening—I had seen the prisoner and prosecutor and the other man—I passed the lane and saw the man at the rent on, and saw the prosecutor and prisoner standing still, at hear any noise, nor see any struggle—I passed on fifty yards screams of "Murder" from a woman—I rode back, and asked the matter—the man was coming up from the end of the lane man said the prosecutor was ill-using her; he said he was had robbed him—I took her and the man into custody, but the discharged; he said she belonged to him.

*Defence.* I was going on the road to Liverpool, with my att—I went into a beer-shop to ask if I could get a bed there—g man overtook me, and he offered me the shilling for a certain which I would not allow, and then he demanded the shilling could not give it him, and he said I had robbed him.

NOT GUILTY.

**HARLES SELICK** was indicted for stealing on the 29th of , 1 plane, value 2s., the goods of George Hunt; also on the December, 1 plane, value 3s., the goods of Francis Perryman; e 18th of December, 2 planes, value 2s. 6d., the goods of John which indictments he pleaded

**TY.** Aged 14.—Confined One Month, and twice Whipped.

**LAURICE QUIN** was indicted for stealing on the 13th of De- l saw, value 5s., the goods of John Wesley Langford; to which d

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Confined Two Months.

**JOHN GREEN** was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of De- pair of shoes, value 2s., the goods of John Fines.

*ELLIS (police-constable C 66.)* On the 30th of December, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, I met the prisoner in the Seven Dials rved this pair of shoes under his jacket, and asked where he got e said he bought them of a lad for 10d.—I took him.

*FINES.* I am the wife of John Fines, who lives in Crown-court, l-street. These are his shoes—I saw them safe about half-past k and missed them soon after.

*Defence.* I earned 1s. for carrying a gentleman's luggage; went on, and a young lad said I might have these shoes for 10d., e his own making.

**GUILTY.** Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

**JOHN JOHNSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of De- 1 till, value 2s.; 3 shillings, 3 sixpences, 27 pence, and 302 ; the goods and monies of William Hoyte.

*Wm HOYTE.* I live in White Lion-street, Pentonville, and am a . I had a till in my shop—I saw it safe at half-past twelve o'clock 1st of December, and missed it about half-past one o'clock—there 1 30s. to 2l. in it; in shillings, sixpences, half-crowns, and cop- is it.

*Def.* I live in Rodney-street, and am a milkman. On the 31st day, at a quarter before two o'clock, I saw the prisoner and some at the back of the White Conduit-house—the prisoner had this

till—I took the prisoner and the till—it had 1*l.* 0*s.* 6½*d.* in money he said two boys gave it him, and they said if any body came he put it down.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

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366. WILLIAM LEWIS was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd cember, 56lbs. weight of raisins, value 20*s.*; and 1 box, value goods of Thomas Finch and another.

JOSEPH THOMAS IRELAND. I am porter to Messrs. Thomas and William Finch; they are grocers, in Old Compton-street, Soho. On the 22nd of December, they had three boxes of raisins, and a half-box—I saw all safe about half-past seven o'clock that evening—one of the boxes and half-box were afterwards taken away—the policeman brought back the prisoner and this box about eight o'clock—the half-box has not been—I know this box by particular marks at the end of it.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS. I live with my father, who is a wheelwright, Rose-street, Soho. About ten minutes after eight o'clock, on the 22nd of December, I saw the prisoner and two other young men at the prison window—the biggest took a box of raisins, and handed them to the prisoner, who handed them to the prisoner, who walked away with them—I followed him till I saw a policeman, who took him.

JOSEPH BRETT (*police-constable F 131.*) I received information from William Williams, and took the prisoner, with a box of raisins on his head.

*Prisoner's Defence.* A man offered me sixpence to carry this to the prison—I carried it to Castle-street; and when I went to turn, the man which way I was to turn, the policeman took me.

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

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367. SARAH BATES was indicted for stealing, on the 24th cember, 1 half-sovereign, and 4*d.* in copper; the monies of Manning.

PATRICK MANNING. I live in Church-street, St. Giles's. On the 24th of December, I was lodging with the prisoner, who keeps a lodging-house—there were seven or eight other persons in the room where I lodged—I went to bed between eleven and twelve o'clock—the prisoner was in the room, and the seven or eight other persons—I pulled off my clothes—I had a half-sovereign, and the other money, safe in my trousers—I put my trousers under the bolster—I got up between nine and ten o'clock in my morning, and my money was gone.

*Prisoner.* You know when you got up you found a hole in your trousers pocket—you said the money had fallen on the floor, and I took a broom and swept. *Witness.* I swept the floor, but there was no hole in my pocket.

*Prisoner.* You sent out for a deal of liquor that night, and was away at the same time; and I said, the next day, that if you missed a half-sovereign, you must have sent it down in mistake. *Witness.* I can say so.

ELIZABETH DOWNES. I am the wife of Daniel Downes, a tailor, who was lodged with the prisoner—I remember the prosecutor's coming home and went to bed with his wife—I afterwards saw the prisoner go to the prisoner's bed-side, and kneel down—his trousers were on the bolster outside the door—she had her hand in the pocket of them—I went and asked what she was doing—she said she was looking for a flat-iron—I told her she

t find it—I took her a light—I saw her hand was in the pocket, and I heard the money rattle—I took the candle back, set it on the table, and I stood down by the fire—the prisoner then came, and whispered something to the man by the fire—I said, “I know what you say”—she said, “Did you put my hand in his pocket?”—I said, “Yes”—she said, “I went to get something; all I could get was seven-pence.”

*Prisoner.* Are you not ashamed to be telling such lies? you know you are drunk, and fighting. *Witness.* I am not telling lies—the man who is in the room knows the same—I was at home all the time with my family—we were not fighting—I have had no quarrel with the prisoner.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I had a cap to iron—this man and his wife were in the room—I said, “I don't know where this man put the iron”—I went down on my knees, and she held the candle—I found a sixpence, and a penny-piece—I said to the man, “We will spend it, as we have got it;” and we did—I would have sent to him, but could not get paper.

JURY to PATRICK MANNING. Q. Was Downes sober? A. Yes; but the prisoner was drunk. **NOT GUILTY.**

368. WILLIAM ALLBUTT was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of January, 1 pair of boots, value 1*l.* 5*s.*, the goods of Robert Affleck.

ALEXANDER KING. I am apprentice to Mr. Robert Affleck, a boot-maker, in Red Lion-street. On the 4th of January I heard a noise at the back door, and a person gave me some information—I ran out, and saw the prisoner walking away—I overtook him, with a pair of boots under his coat—he threw them down, and ran away—I took them up—they are my master's—I am sure the prisoner is the man.

WILLIAM KNAGGS (*police-sergeant E 4.*) I was on duty in Theobald's-road—I saw the prisoner running, and heard a cry of “Stop thief”—I pursued, and took him.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I heard a cry of “Stop thief,” and saw the people running, and I ran with them the way that the person (whoever he was) had gone—I never had the boots in my possession.

ALEXANDER KING *re-examined.* Q. May you not be mistaken in him? A. No; I am quite sure he is the man.

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

369. HANNAH BUNKER was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of December, 3 pair of half-boots, value 6*s.*, the goods of Joseph Wallace.

DAVID COSTER. I am in the employ of Mr. Joseph Wallace; he keeps a shop in Silver-street, Stepney. The prisoner came there about six o'clock on the 29th of December—I knew her before—she asked me for three pair of half-boots, two children's, and one woman's—she said my master was at her house, and had sent her for them—I asked if she was sure of it, as I knew he was gone into the City—she said, “Yes”—I let her have them, and went to her house in half an hour, to see if they fitted, and found she had left her husband for a week—he sent me to a gin-shop, where I found her—she had pledged the boots—these are them.

ELIZABETH JORDAN. On the 30th of December I met the prisoner, and she told me to take these boots, and get 3*s.* 6*d.* on them—I went to Aaron's—they would only lend half-a-crown—I went and told her so, and she told me to take it—I gave her the half-crown, and the ticket.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I asked if he had a pair of boots which would fit me and my little boy—I said I would take two pair to my little boy, and I

would keep one pair, and return the other ; and they would have been turned in the morning, but I owed a little money, and was afraid of my husband knowing it.

JOSEPH WALLACE. I did not send the prisoner for any boots—I was out at the time.

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Confined Three Months.

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370. JOHN MAHONEY was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of January, 1 pair of half-boots, value 4s., the goods of William Gravenor.

WILLIAM GRAVENOR. I live in Ratcliffe, and am a shoemaker. I had a pair of shoes hanging on the iron rail in my shop, on Saturday night, the 2nd of January—the policeman brought them to me—these are they—they were tied to the iron rail—he could not get them but by jumping up and breaking the string.

JAMES ROOKE (*police-constable K 245.*) About half-past ten o'clock observed the prisoner and two more standing outside a public-house—the prisoner turned from his companions, and went to the prosecutor's shop—he jumped up, snatched down the pair of boots, and put them under his jacket, under his arm—I took him into the shop—in going to the station-house he made a desperate resistance, and threw me twice—I found on him a curb chain.

*Prisoner.* The officer was at my friend's on Sunday, and was drinking with them—my father and mother were with him, and he went to my mother—he told my friends he would say nothing about it. *Witness.* I did not drink with his friends—I went and inquired about his character—he sprang up, and took the boots—I was not two feet from him—if he had turned to the right instead of the left, he must have come into my arms.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I left my friends, and went to the shop—I saw a boy jump up and cut them down—they were on the ground—I took them up, and looked at them.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Six Months.

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371. GEORGIANA TAYLOR was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of December, 1 frock, value 3s. ; 1 parasol, value 4s. ; 1 bonnet, value 5s. ; 1 petticoat, value 3s. ; 1 shift, value 2s. ; 1 apron, value 1s. ; 2 blankets, value 6s. ; and 1 quilt, value 4s. ; the goods of Elizabeth Newman.

ELIZABETH NEWMAN. I am single, and lodge in Parrot's-court, Marlbone—I work as a dress-maker, in Edward-street. I met the prisoner three weeks ago in Castle-street, Leicester-square—I met her a second time—she then said as her sister was going to Windsor she would come and lodge with me, and pay half the rent—she came, and paid the first week but no more—on the 29th of December I went to the King's Head, Knightsbridge—she met me there, and we staid there all the evening—she came home with her, and missed a counterpane and blanket—I said “Where are they?”—she said she had pledged them, and if I would go to her friends the next morning, they would pay me—I then missed my parasol—I went with her the next morning down Albany-road, Walworth—she went to a shop, and told me to come in—I went, in she ran out, and I saw no more of her till she was in the station-house—I found the tickets for these things pushed under my door on Friday morning—on the Saturday morning, before I was up, I heard a cough, which I knew was hers—I got

ran away—I gave information, and she was afterwards taken, sitting on the steps of No. 12.

**ROBERT GROVES.** I am a pawnbroker, and live at No. 8, Bull-street. I produce a parasol, which I did not take in, and a petticoat, a handkerchief—I took in a silk dress, and some other things, and the prisoner.

**Q.** She took part of the money for every thing except the two the quilt, and frock.

**A.** I did not—I did not miss the parasol till the next day.

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

**MARY ANN KEMP** was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of December, 1 bed, value 15s., the goods of Sarah Freeman.

**SARAH FREEMAN.** I am a widow, and live in Upper Cornwall-street. I was the prisoner about two years ago—I was nursing at a house and left the care of my house and children—on Thursday, the 28th of December, I gave her the key of my house, and told me she was going to Gravesend—she asked her how she could leave my place and children—she said she would pledge my bed for half a guinea, she was very sorry for it, and she went to Gravesend to get money to redeem it—I told her I could not let her go out of my sight—I told my mistress, and she let me come out and the prisoner was gone to a beer-shop—I asked them to give me the key—she gave it to me—I went home, and my bed was gone—I gave her in charge of it.

**Q.** She has sent me to pledge her work several times—she told me to do any thing in her place belonging to her, and to do the best I could.

**Witness.** No, I did not—I never authorized her to pledge the

**Q.** She has given me her large blanket many a time to pledge, to me, to take it to the warehouse, and get it out again, and the blanket which was her lodger's, I pledged several times.

**H. BLAY.** I am a pawnbroker in the New-road, St. George's. The prisoner pledged this bed for 10s. 6d., at my house, on the 28th of December.

**GUILTY.** Aged 49.—Confined Two Months.

**FREDERICK CLARKE** was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of January, 1 pair of trowsers, value 5s., the goods of John Ivimey.

**JOHN ANN IVIMEY.** I am the wife of John Ivimey, we live at Shadwell. On the 2nd of January these trowsers hung at the door, inside—I saw them about five o'clock—they have the shop-ticket on them now.

**MURRAY** (*police-constable K 178.*) I saw the prisoner, and two boys, in High-street, Shadwell—at twenty minutes past five o'clock, I went in at the prosecutor's shop-window—the prisoner then took these trowsers from a hook inside the door—he gave them a shake, and was about to hand them to another lad, when Caroline Cook came by, he then ran down under the window, and Cook took them up—I went and saw the prisoner.

**Q.** *Defence.* There was a bill in a corn-chandler's window—I saw it was a bill for an errand-boy—I went past, saw these trowsers hanging at the door, and the legs were two inches outside—the officer told me that they were inside the window.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 14.—Confined Six Months.

374. JOSEPH CARNEY was indicted for stealing, on the 2 December, 1 dead goose, value 5s. 6d., the goods of James Hall.

JAMES HALL. I keep a poulterer's shop in St. John-street, C well. I had a dead goose on my stall-board on the 29th of December missed it in five minutes—I saw it again at the station-house—thi foot of it.

JOHN JAMES BERNARD (*police-constable G 110.*) I was on duty two o'clock, in St. John-street, and saw the prisoner run down Ayl street—I thought he had stolen something, and pursued him—he fel and dropped the goose—I took him and the goose to the station-hou the prosecutor identified it.

GUILTY.\* Aged 12.—Confined Three Months.

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375. HENRY DEDMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 4th nuary, 65lbs. weight of printed paper, value 3l., the goods of John E his master, to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 36.—Confined Six Months.

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*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

376. CHARLES HALL was indicted for stealing, on the 5th nuary, 1 pair of half-boots, value 5s. 6d., the goods of Alexander C

ALEXANDER COWAN. I am a salesman, and live in Aylesbury On the 5th of January I was in the parlour—Coleman came in, a a man, in a brown coat, had taken a pair of boots—I went out, a the prisoner—he ran down two or three streets—when I came ne he dropped the boots—I took them up, and called, "Stop thief" gentleman stopped him—these are my boots—they were inside m twisted round a nail.

JANE COLEMAN. I was passing by, between eleven and twelve and saw the prisoner take the boots, put them under his coat, and fast as he could.

(George Squires, an eating-house keeper, gave the prisoner character.)

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined Six Weeks.

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377. FREDERICK CASTELL was indicted for stealing, on t of December, 1 jacket, value 5s.; and 1 handkerchief, value 4 goods of Samuel Parsons.

WILLIAM BAKER. I live at Wilsden. I saw the prisoner, lesser boy, on the 28th of December, in one of the fields in my farm, picking up bones; and when Parsons came in, he said he his jacket—I went out, and saw the prisoner and a little boy—soner had a bag, in which was the jacket—it had been on a ban field.

SAMUEL PARSONS. I was at work on the farm—I took off my and missed it about ten minutes before twelve o'clock—I had seen soner in the field just before—this is my jacket—this handker another man's, but was in my pocket.

RICHARD DULLANTY. I am an officer, and took the prisoner.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I picked it up under the hedge, by the side road.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Three Months.

**INN SMITH** was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of October, a value 1s., the goods of Thomas Sharman.

**SHARMAN.** I am the wife of Thomas Sharman—we live in West, Cromer-street. We let a furnished room to the prisoner in the 1st of September, for half-a-crown a week—she paid me regularly at three weeks—I went into her room on Friday, and missed a blanket—I spoke to her about it—she said she had made use of one; and a man found the duplicate on her—she came to me as a respectable person of place, and at first conducted herself well.

**JOHN NORTH.** I am a pawnbroker. This blanket was pawned, by the prisoner.

**r.** I was distressed—I told my landlady I would redeem it.

**v.** Aged 25.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Fourteen Days.

**WILLIAM HEMMERSTON** was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of December, 32lbs. weight of lead, value 7s., the goods of Thomas Street, and fixed in certain lands of his, against the Statute.

**FARMER (police-constable T 72.)** I was on duty at Ealing and met the prisoner, on the 29th of December, about half-past seven o'clock in the morning in an Old Brentford, about three miles and a half from Mr. Street's, with a basket on his shoulder—I asked what he had got—he made no answer—I put down the basket on the pavement—he attempted to run—I took him, and found this lead in the basket.

**MR. STREET.** I am in the service of Thomas Street, Esq.—he lives in Ealing. He had a pump in his stable-yard—it was safe on Tuesday the 29th of December, but this day week it was gone—I have fitted this lead to the pump which has been taken from there—it corresponded in all respects—I have no doubt it is the lead of the pump.

**r.** He said, when I was taken, that he could not swear to it, and the man said he must swear—they remanded me till the next day—Mr. Street said he could swear to it—Mr. Street has been transported for life.

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

**MARIA SIMPSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of December, a blanket, value 12s.; and 1 counterpane, value 7s.; the goods of Thomas Willocks.

**ANN SEAMOUR.** I live with Thomas Willocks, in Wentworth-bitchapel—he lets lodgings by the night. On the 23rd of December the prisoner had a lodging there—she had lodged there before—she got away in the morning about nine o'clock—I missed a blanket and a counterpane from different rooms—not the room she had slept in—are them—they are my master's—she paid 1s. for her lodging.

**MR. MOLOY.** I am a police-constable. I took the prisoner—she said she would have mercy on her, and she would return the things.

**MR. JPSALL.** I am a pawnbroker. I produce the articles which were pawned by the prisoner on the 24th of December.

**GUILTY.** Aged 26. Transported for Seven Years.

**MURPHY** was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of December, 2 sheets value 10s.; the goods of George Barrett Gooding, her



master; and HANNAH LEE for feloniously receiving the same knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

GEORGE BARRETT GOODING. I live in Queen-street, Soho, and licensed victualler. Murphy lived with me about a fortnight, and the day after Christmas day—in consequence of something the police said, I searched about, and missed this pair of sheets—there is my name full on them—these are the sheets which I missed—I do not know all.

SAMUEL BOWLES. I am a police-constable. I had information went to Hannah Lee's last Thursday morning, the 31st of December No. 4, Cowheel-alley, Whitecross-street—I found her at home—I told her I had got information that she had a pair of sheets which did not belong to her—she said she had none but her own—I said, "Have you any persons lodging here?"—she said, "No one but my children"—"Had you not a young woman lodging here, who lived in Soho?"—she denied it—at last, a little boy said, "There was *Biddy* Murphy"—I went to the prosecutor—I went and took Murphy, who acknowledged to me that she had taken a pair of sheets from the prosecutor—I took them from Lee's—she begged her to give them up—Lee said, "I have not got them"—I put them down the *gully-hole*"—Murphy begged her to give them up—at last she said, "Stop, I will give them to you," and pulled them from the coal-hole, under some shavings and wood.

*Lee's Defence.* I stand in the street, and do not go home till very late one night this young woman was there—she brought the sheets with dirty clothes—she told me they were her own—she then got a place in Old Bailey—I came with her, and brought her box—I did not do anything with the sheets—I left them there—I denied this to the policeman—they were safe—I did not know but that they were her own—I have children without a father.

MURPHY—GUILTY. Aged 22.	} Transported for Seven Years.
LEE—GUILTY.† Aged 48.	

382. MARIA WOOD and ELIZABETH BLAKE were indicted for stealing, on the 12th of December, 1 watch, value 2*l.*; 1 watch-key, 3*s.*; 1 watch-chain, value 1*s.*; 1 pair of shoes, value 5*s.*; 1 hat, 2*s.*; 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*; 1 half-sovereign; 1 half-crown; 10 shillings; the goods and monies of William Brittle, from his person.

WILLIAM BRITTLE. I am a slop-cutter, and live in Manchester-Waterloo-town, Bethnal-green—I am married. On the 12th of December I found myself in Wentworth-street—I was in a state of intoxication—I cannot say what time it was—it was after seven o'clock at night—I do not say how I got into a house in Wentworth-street, but I recollect being in a house, and the two prisoners were there—Blake called a woman, Hannah Simpson, and asked me to give them some money, to get something to eat and drink—Simpson was to get it—Blake called her "mother"—she gave me some coppers out of my pocket—when she was gone, I fell asleep—when I awoke there was no light in the room—my hat was off my head—I could not find it—on looking across the room, I saw there was a bedstead, and heard persons talking below stairs—I threw myself on the foot of the bedstead, thinking some persons would come up, and Hannah Simpson came up stairs—I jumped up and caught her hand—she was taken up—she said, if I came on the Monday evening, she would point out the person who robbed me—I got up, and got home as well.

for it, and she was determined she would tell of Blake—Wood was  
e at that time—I went to a house, where my brother officer took  
she voluntarily admitted to me, that she had taken the watch out  
an's fob, and given it to a man named *Jack*—and she said so be-  
magistrate—Blake said, she had nothing to do with robbing the  
e only had half-a-crown of the money.

*Examined by Mr. DUNBAR.* Q. Were you present at the exami-

A. Yes; I saw the clerk writing—I did not state what they had  
l to me.

ICE MOLOY. I am an officer. I took Wood—she was pointed  
e by Blake—I took her before the magistrates—she made no con-  
o me but what she made at the office—I do not know whether the  
te took down what she said.

NOT GUILTY.

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ANN GORMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of De-  
1 handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of Henry Seward.

Y SEWARD. I am porter at the London Hotel, Albemarle-street  
isoner was the chambermaid. On the 29th of December I missed  
erchief—I cannot say whether it was in the kitchen or my bed-  
said I had lost one—I found it at the pawnbroker's—the prisoner  
d there a fortnight nearly—I had been there longer—this is my  
chief—I did not give it her.

er. I picked it up outside the door, and pledged it—if you had  
ed it to me, I would have given it up to you.

ss. I asked her about it, as well as the rest—when I was going to  
ice's room, the prisoner said, "Do not say any thing about the  
chief."

ROBINSON JACKSON. I am a pawnbroker. I have the handker-  
dged by the prisoner on the 29th of December, in the name of Ann

s BOUNDY. I was called to take the prisoner, who at once admit-  
ad taken the handkerchief, and pawned it.

ier's Defence. I was very much distressed, and did pledge the

where I sleep—I saw them safe at one o'clock in the day—there was a violin there, which belonged to Mr. Charles Garwood, and the gun belonged to my master, Arthur Eden—I had information, and went to the room a little after two o'clock—it was then broken open, and the things gone—got information, and traced the prisoner seven miles, to Brentford, at half past four o'clock—I was present when he was taken by the constable—saw the bundle on him—this is my property.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did you know John Collins living at Fulham? A. No.

JAMES GILLIES. I am one of Mr. Eden's carmen. About two o'clock yesterday, I saw the prisoner concealed in the furze bushes, not above two hundred yards from the garden—I went and spoke to him—I had seen him there on Monday—I suspected him, went back, and found this music box and violin concealed in the place where he had been sitting—he had a whip in his hand.

*Prisoner.* Q. Do you know John Collins? A. No—I do not know him in my master's house—I believe I was sitting at dinner from one to two o'clock—I live at Roehampton—you said you had taken a drop of drink and wanted to take a nap.

JEREMIAH JORDAN. I went to Brentford, and met the prisoner there carrying a bundle under his arm—I searched him, and found a halfpenny and this silver ring—my brother officer took the bundle from him.

JAMES SHRIMPTON. This is my halfpenny, and was in my left breeches pocket.

JOSEPH GOMM. I am a police-constable. I was with Jordan—I took this bundle from the prisoner—these are the contents of it.

*Prisoner's Defence.* The person I spoke about is a gardener—I met him at Roehampton—he said he had been to Brighton, and was going to Fulham to work in the nurseries—he was short of money, and asked me to buy these things—I was short of money myself—he wanted me to lend him some—I said I could not, as I had to go to Reading, in Berkshire—he wanted 30s. for these things—I said, "You have owed me 5s. for some time—I gave him a sovereign, but he pressed me, and I let him have 5s. more—we had two or three pots of beer together—the halfpenny must have come in change—I asked Collins where he lodged—he said at a greengrocer's in Fulham, near the church—I had no suspicion that any thing was wrong—I called on a person at Mortlake who detained me, or I should not have been two or three hours in going to Brentford, if I had known that any thing was wrong—I only came into prison since six o'clock this evening—I knew Collins to be a respectable young man.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Transported for Seven Years.

OLD COURT.—*Thursday, January 7th, 1836.*

*First Jury, before Mr. Justice Coleridge.*

385. JOHN DYSON was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of December, 2200 numbers of a printed pamphlet, called the "Weekly Visitor," value 3l. 6s., the goods of John Davis, his master; and JAMES PAUL for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.; and that he had before been convicted of felony; to which DYSON pleaded GUILTY.

**Messrs. PHILLIPS, CLARKSON, and PAYNE, conducted the prosecution.**

**WILLIAM BRITTAIN.** I am a bookseller, and live in Queen's Head-passage, Paternoster-row. I am in the habit of purchasing books of the Religious Tract Society—I have purchased the *Weekly Visitor* for the last three years—it is published to the trade on Monday morning, and to the public on Tuesday—it always bears the date of Tuesday, and is a weekly publication—for three months previous to the 19th of December, I had found that the trade were being supplied with it on the Saturday afternoon; and on Saturday, the 19th of December, about seven o'clock in the evening, I went to the shop of the prisoner Paul, in Paternoster-row—I think it is No. 52—it is within two doors of the Religious Tract Society Depository—I asked there for two dozen copies of the *Weekly Visitor*, and paid 9d. for them—Mr. Paul served me with them—I received twenty-seven for the two dozen—I was in the habit of receiving twenty-six from the Society before this—in consequence of suspicion, I had seen Mr. Theobald, on Monday, the 14th of December—on making this purchase at Paul's shop, I had been passing the window, and saw a person being supplied with the *Weekly Visitor*; and when I got in I saw him supplied with very nearly four hundred copies—the pile from which they were supplied was under the counter—the four hundred were on the counter, and the fresh hundred was taken to supply me, and put under the counter again—they were all tied up in bundles in hundreds—I before observed them supplied to people as quick as possible, and put out of the way when strangers were in the shop—they were always kept with the face down—I had observed that for some weeks before, when I had been there for other publications—I have seen the same persons supplied with them frequently—I know several persons who deal in the same pamphlet as well as myself—when I went, on the 19th of December, I told Paul I always made it a point to leave the City on Saturday evening, and did not come till late on Monday, and wished them in my shop ready for my boy to supply them on Monday morning—that was my reason for going for them—I paid Paul himself for them.

**Q.** When, on other occasions, you have seen them sold, was it before or on the day of publication? **A.** Before—on the Saturday afternoon, and it was in consequence of my losing the sale of them, through their being supplied before that I went to Mr. Theobald's, at the Depository, to ask if I could have the same favour allowed me—when I bought the twenty-seven I took them to the Tract Society to show them I could get them, and produced them to Mr. Theobald—the prisoner never gave me any reason why he could supply them on Saturday.

**Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.** **Q.** I suppose it is a desirable thing for any body in the trade to get them on Saturday? **A.** Yes; I was very glad to get them on that day for my own convenience—it was very widely known in the trade that the prisoner was selling them on the Saturday—I do not think he would sell them to strangers—it was well known to the trade—I gave 9d. for the two dozen—that is the usual price to the trade, 4d. a dozen—I do not sell them retail—if I sold them by the dozen I should get nothing, but if I sold them in odd numbers I should get the thirteenth book—I should gain three farthings out of the two dozen.

**COURT.** **Q.** But in this case you would have got one number out of the two dozen, if you sold them wholesale? **A.** Yes.

**MR. DOANE.** **Q.** Do you sell any weekly publication yourself? **A.** Every description—it is very seldom the case that twenty-seven are allow-

ed to two dozen—I have done it occasionally to oblige a person, but at a very trifling profit—I have sold *Chambers' Journal* at twenty-seven to two dozen, because we are allowed a discount of five per cent. on it, and that is not allowed on this work, unless we take a certain quantity. If 5*l.* worth of the *Weekly Visitor* is taken, five per cent. would be all I have sold Paul twenty-seven of *Chambers' Journal* to the two dozen of the *Penny* and *Saturday Magazines*—when I went on the 19th of December, I went into Paul's shop—there was only one other person in the shop—I knew that person, and he knew me—I observed nothing extraordinary in the mode of doing business.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. I thought you had observed always a disposition to get rid of the *Weekly Visitor* as soon as possible when it was wanted?  
A. Yes—I observed nothing unusual in this transaction to what generally had been—he always got them out of sight as quickly as possible—the boy had a bag on the counter, and put them into the bag as quick as possible—I did not ask this of Paul as a favour—I never purchased twenty-seven *Weekly Visitors* to two dozen of any body except Paul. I have bought them of the Tract Society, and got twenty-six—there is a discount of five per cent, if we lay out 5*l.*—there is a discount of 1*l.* on the *Weekly Visitor*.

COURT. Q. How much must you take to get ten per cent.?  
A. 5*l.* worth of the *Weekly Visitor*—I have known Paul in the trade for twelve months—he lived within a few doors of the Tract Society all the time.

JAMES PATTEN. I am a bookseller, and live in High-street, St. George's. I have been in the habit of selling the *Weekly Visitor*—I obtained the copies I sold, in the first instance from the office where they were published—I have obtained them from Paul for nearly twelve months—his shop is within a door or two of the Religious Tract Society—he always gave me twenty-seven to the two dozen—he observed that I could have them on the Saturday afternoon—the publication day at the office is Monday morning to the trade, and Tuesday to the public; as I was not very particular to time, I did not always get them from Paul till Monday—mostly I got them on Saturday night—about three weeks ago I sent for them, and did not get them on Saturday—I went to Paul, and asked the reason I did not have the number I should have on Saturday—he stated there had been some piece of work about publishing the *Visitor* before the time—it was owing to one Brittain going to the Society, showing them that he could have them on Saturday night, but he considered it would be all blown over in a few weeks time.

Cross-examined. Q. Do you sell the *Penny Magazine*? A. Yes, a many—I have sold twenty-seven of them to the two dozen.

JOHN DAVIS. I am superintendent of the Religious Tract Society—we have the charge of the Society's stock—John Dyson was a servant of mine—he was in the warehouse department—the country department—he had no authority to make any sales or make out any bills of parcels—ever—I cannot say that I know his handwriting—I have seen him frequently—I should say that these bills of parcels are in his handwriting—it was reported in the house that some publications were lost, and an inquiry it was found to be so—money paid on account of the Society, never reach my hand every night from the parties in the shop, who bring cash books to me—I have not received money for any of the articles mentioned in these bills of parcels to my knowledge.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Then you may have received some of these? A. No, Sir, if I had, I must have known—8*l.* has been received, but beyond that, I have no knowledge—Dyson has been about six years with us—I am the Society's agent, and am responsible for all that goes out—the houses are rented in my name, and the bills of parcels are made in my name—I pay the rent for the Society—I superintend their concerns, and have done so for nearly twenty years—there is no other person in the shop who has control over the goods, except as shopmen, under me—I am responsible to the Society—I have looked at the papers that were handed to me, they are quite irregular—this is one of the printed bills of parcels, but it has no name or date—my own name is on it, but there is not the name of the purchaser, nor the date—this is one of the printed forms sent out from our office—it has my name engraved at the head of it, so that any one would know this belonged to the Religious Tract Society, and that I was the agent; here are several bills above 5*l.*, and some not, on printed paper, but plain.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Suppose Dyson had been disposed to deal improperly, had he access to these bills of parcels? A. They are accessible to my servants in the house—it is invariably the custom to set down the name of the purchaser, and the date, if it exceeds 5*l.*—I never sent out bills not printed, and without the vendor's name.

MR. DOANE. Q. Are you aware that Paul could know that internal regulation? A. I don't know that he could.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. How long had he lived next door to you? A. About a year and a half; but he had ample means before that, from having made many purchases above 5*l.*, and received the discount—Dyson must have known Paul.

COURT. Q. Is there a department for the sale of your publications, besides the warehouse department? A. Yes; Dyson was in the country warehouse, for executing country orders.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Do you believe these bills to be in the handwriting of the prisoner Dyson? A. I believe they are.

COURT. Q. You say the clerks brought you their cash books in the evening? A. Yes, and accounted to me—it was their duty to put down every item separately—Dyson's duty was to look out, and execute country orders, and pack them, and he himself was not to sell to any body—if he had been at the retail counter, he would have been out of his place—he would be able to get at any part of the stock.

Q. Do you yourself know how long Paul had dealt with the Society, at any previous time, when he was agent to another institution? A. It may be five or six years since, but since Dyson has been there he seldom came; we hardly knew him as a customer, but I apprehend he would know all the servants of the house—he lived nearly opposite before.

THOMAS DIX. I am superintendent of the binding department of the Religious Tract Society. On Monday, the 21st of December, I went to Paul, and told him I was given to understand, that he had been selling the *Weekly Visitor*, which was published by us on Monday, on the previous Saturday, and I was very anxious on the subject, having the charge of that part of the stock myself—he said he had purchased 200 of the Society on Saturday last, and that one of the hundred, contained a mixture of the number published on the 21st of December—I asked him how many he supposed there might be of that Monday's publishing; he said he should suppose about fifty; I said, "Do you suppose they exceeded that



number?"—he said, "I should think not"—I then asked him if such occurrence ever took place before; he said, "No"—Dyson came into shop while I was there, and inquired if his book was ready; Paul "No"—Dyson had a paper open in his hand, which appeared to be an order—I saw Paul again the same day, in the afternoon, when I was in company with Mr. Lloyd—we both conversed with him—I told him he could not make out respecting the sale of the *Weekly Visitor*, or how he could possess himself of so many—I said, I could not make out how he could sell twelve dozen to one person, sixteen to another, and another, out of fifty numbers—he said it was very strange, he thought it was impossible—I told him I could bring evidence to prove that I had done so—he said it was very singular—Mr. Lloyd asked him whether he knew Dyson, he said, "Yes"—he then asked if he had had any business transactions with him, he said, "No"—I remember Dyson being given into custody—on Monday, the 21st, Mr. Lloyd asked the prisoner what he came for; he said he came for a novel, and knew where Dyson lived—present when his house was searched—this paper was found there—there were missed 2,200 *Weekly Visitors*—that was 1,100 of No. 179, published on the 21st of December, and 1,100 of the following week—they are worth 3s. per 100.

COURT. Q. You mean the number for the 28th of December? A.

MR. PAYNE. Q. Were you present at any search of Paul's premises? A. Yes; I took this list of publications published by our house, and they were found there—it contains a great number of the Society's publications.

ROBERT THEOBALD. I am assistant to Mr. Davis. On Saturday, the 28th of December, Mr. Brittan brought me twenty-seven *Weekly Visitors*, and he stated he had bought of Paul—these are the publications—they all dated the date of the 22nd of December—they would be in course of publication to the society, to the trade, on Monday morning—on Monday, the 21st, a message was sent to Paul's shop, and he came in the evening, between six and eight—Mr. Jones, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Dix, and myself, were there—I asked him all the questions that were put—Mr. Paul was asked to account for the *Weekly Visitors* on the Saturday—he replied, that he had sent a lad to chase two hundred of the preceding week, and that one of the bundles contained fifty of that week, and fifty of the succeeding week—he was asked whom he sent to buy them—he replied, "A lad who came into my shop"—being asked what lad, he said, he did not know, but would inquire who was going away, after about half an hour's interview, and promising to put the lad, if he could, and throw light on the investigation that he knew of—then going on—he was asked where he bought these numbers, but he would not say—me—I was asked if I had any observation to make—I said, "We ought to request of Mr. Paul to make the inquiry, but to require it of him would be no Jury would believe the fact, that he was in the habit of sending to whom he did not know to purchase his goods"—I said, "We do not want more information than Mr. Paul can at this moment give us; none can therefore be attained by delay;" and, addressing Mr. Paul, I said, "Two things, Sir, are certain: the one is, that we have been robbed; the other is, that you have received the goods"—I should say, that during the conversation, Mr. Paul had been reminded that sales of fourteen and twelve dozen, and other sales, could be proved against him; and I asked him, how he could account for such large sales, since he had admitted he only had fifty by mistake that week, and that such an error had not occurred before?—he said, it was impossible—he was asked, in the course



I asked Paul if he had received all the goods specified in these bills, he replied that he had, and had paid for them—I asked him, and he pointed to these two papers (*marked C*)—he said he had them in his own shop—on inquiring if he had paid the writer of the bills he said he had, on the dates they bear—I asked him if he did not think something was wrong—he replied, “Not till yesterday week”—that was the substance of what he said.

Are you able to tell us whether, supposing he had purchased the articles specified in these bills of parcels, and paid for them at the counter of the Society's office, he would not have received a discount of ten per cent.? *A.* On such as amounted to above £10—*I* searched Dyson's clothes, which were at the warehouse, and found this paper (*marked A*) in his waistcoat pocket—there is a memorandum on it at the bottom, in Dyson's hand-writing—on these invoices (27) being produced by Paul, and these two papers, *I* was prompted to put them under my coat, and Paul said, “You will not take them,” *I* said, “Yes, I must show them to Mr. Jones”—and *I* gave him a memorandum, that he had delivered papers, purporting to be invoices, in my hands—Mr. Dix was present part of the time during this interview—at the close of the interview, before Paul left, he asked if John was in sight—*I* looked through the counting-house window to ascertain, and then turned to him, and said, “The coast is clear”—and in my presence, at the same time informed him that Dyson had been in the nest of shelves in the library—Dyson had no authority for the issue of the society's publications, and he only made out invoices for his young man, who was in the country department—the prices on the bills (*A*) and the casting up, are in Dyson's hand-writing—these are quite irregular, and such as could not come from the Society—neither the name of the purchaser, the date, nor receipt; and the names are not printed, only written; some of them have neither the name of the vendor nor purchaser.

the habit of almost daily communication with the Religious Tract Society—Paul was their agent—his business was in the house, and he resided in the house—he left in September, 1832, and set up for himself within a few yards of the Tract Society—the Book Society is opposite.

COURT. Q. You say Paul resided in the Book Society's house? Yes—I know that he has gone over to the Tract Society, but his business there as agent would be to order the books—he certainly had the means of knowing, from the station he filled in the Book Society, the transactions of business in the Religious Tract Society.

(The documents, No. 1, to 27, were all invoices of *Weekly Visitor* and other publications of the Religious Tract Society, amounting to a sum of 233*l.*, but not relating to the present charge. The paper marked A and B were inventories of various other publications of the Society.)

DYSON *was recommended to mercy by the Society with whom he had resided Six Years, on account of his previous good conduct.—Transposed for Fourteen Years.*

PAUL—NOT GUILTY.

*Before Mr. Baron Gurney.*

383. ROBERT FULLER was indicted for embezzlement.

WILLIAM DARTNALL. I am a butcher, and live at No. 5, Kingsland-road, Shoreditch. The prisoner has been in my employ for about six months—I have employed him to collect money on my account—I sent him last Saturday to Mr. Sturtevant's, in Church-street, Bethnal-green, to my fat melter, to receive 45*l.* 19*s.* 5*d.* that was due—he asked for a bag—I said he would want no bag, he would receive it in cheque—he said I gave him a bag before—I said I had no recollection of it—I took a small bag out of my pocket and gave it him—he left me about ten minutes past twelve o'clock—he returned in about an hour, and told me he had lost the money that he had received—I told him that I could not believe it—I then asked him how he had got it—he said in gold—I said, “How is that?” it generally being paid in cheques—I then sent down my son-in-law to come up—he went to the prisoner, and then the prisoner said something to him; and then the prisoner told me that he had received cheques, and went to the bankers, and got them changed for gold; as he was coming home he lost it—the prisoner had once before received cheques for me at the same place, and brought them to me; I told him at this time he would receive a cheque, and would not need any thing to put gold into.

RICHARD LAWRENCE STURTEVANT. I deal with Mr. Dartnell and his son-in-law. On Saturday last the prisoner came to me for their fat melter—both their accounts were produced, and both paid—Mr. Dartnell's account was 17*l.* 9*s.* 7*d.*, and Mr. Atwood's 28*l.* 9*s.* 10*d.*, making together 45*l.* 19*s.* 5*d.*—I wrote the cheques on our bankers, Messrs. Baring, Hoare, and Co.—these are the cheques I gave the prisoner—they are countersigned by him.

EDWARD SMYTHE. I am a clerk in the banking-house of Messrs. Baring, Hoare, and Co., Lombard-street. I produce these two cheques—they were brought by the prisoner last Saturday—I paid him 45*l.* 19*s.* 5*d.*

JOSEPH SCHRIER. I am an apprentice to a printer. I have known the prisoner ever since I can recollect—I saw him last Saturday—he called on me at my work-shop in George-yard, Lombard-street—he asked me

coming out—I told him I was not—he then gave me this bag, containing 46*l.* 3*s.* 6*d.*—he told me to take care of it for him—I asked him—he said he believed there was about 5*l.*, and he would call for a place on Sunday afternoon, but he did not—I went to several places to see if I could hear any thing of him—I could not, and at five in the evening I went to Mr. Dartnall's, and gave it to his daughter to put out.

**DARTNALL.** I am the daughter of Mr. Dartnall. I received the money, and gave it my father, when he came home.

**MR. DARTNALL.** I received this bag of money from my daughter containing 46*l.* 3*s.* 6*d.*, in gold and silver.

**GILBERTY (police-sergeant N 21.)** The prisoner was given into my charge on Saturday last—I told him I took him in charge for stealing money—he said he received the two cheques from the tallow melters—he was in a warm, and ran down to the bankers; and, in coming back, he was in a coach, and the money jumped out of his pocket.

Collins, an oilman, in Devonshire-street; J. Snelgrove, a butcher; Weston, a plumber and glazier; and John Lee, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**MR. JUSTICE TYLER.** Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*

*Confined Eight Months.*

*Before Mr. Baron Gurney.*

**THOMAS LEONARD** was indicted for feloniously forging, on the 1st of September, a Bill of Exchange for £19, (*setting it forth*), with intent to defraud Thomas Paul, against the Statute, &c.—2nd COUNT, for disposing of, and putting off the same, with a like intent.—3rd COUNT, for forging and uttering an acceptance to the said bill—4th COUNT, stating his intent to be to defraud William Foster Geach. 5th COUNT, stating his intent to be to defraud Thomas Paul and

*MR. BODKIN conducted the Prosecution.*

**FINCHARD AIKIN.** I am a partner in Stuckey's banking-house in Bristol. Mr. Thomas Paul is a partner there, and there are others of the managing partners—about the 2nd of September, a bill (No. 1.) and bill arrived by post at our banking-house—supposed to be an acceptance of Mr. Geach's—I do not know him—I have seen his bills occasionally—this bill was discounted in the usual manner, and advice was sent to Messrs. Roberts and Co., in my writing, to pay 15*s.* 6*d.*—after that, we received another letter by post, dated the 10th, inclosed a bill for £140—that bill I returned, and refused to discount—it was signed "Thomas Thomas"—on the 12th of December, we received a third letter, dated the 11th, and signed "Thomas Morgan"—at that time reasons to believe that the first bill was a forgery—were brought to town—I wrote this letter to the last direction, and gave it to the clerk to transcribe.

**MR. MOULES.** I am a clerk in the banking-house of Messrs. Roberts and Co., in the country office. We are the London correspondents of the Bristol Bank, at Bristol—we received this advice on the 3rd of September to pay Thomas Baker 18*l.* 15*s.* 6*d.*—when a party comes to claim money after such advice, we fill up a cheque for the party to sign—the cheque (*looking at one*) is filled up by me for 18*l.* 15*s.* 6*d.*—a person comes to receive the money, and signed it in my presence—I cannot tell how long—I put my initials on it to pass it, and then gave it to the cashier

**JOSEPH DINES MINSON.** I am cashier at Robarts and Curtis. A draft was presented to me for payment—I paid it in a £10 note, No. 10,759, dated the 3rd of July, 1835, a £5 note, No. 10,759, of the same 3*l.* 15*s.* 6*d.* in money.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. You made that entry at A. I did.

**JACOB KORNE.** I am a baker, and live at No. 76, Turnmill-street, St. Paul's Church-parish. The prisoner lodged with me for about six months, in the last of September last; and about the Bartholomew-fair, which is on the 3rd, he asked me to give him a £10 note, and he would pay me what he owed—I took the note, and changed it next door at Mr. Parker's—I saw Mr. Parker write on the note.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you put any name on it yourself? A. I did not take notice of it—I remember well it was about the Bartholomew-fair, and was remarking to my Mistress, that he had been there at that time.

**COURT.** Q. Did he come to you six months before that? A. He left me on the 7th of December—he was with us from June to December.

**JOHN PARKER.** I am a publican, and live next door to the last of the Turnmill-street. He brought this note to me in September last; here is his name on it—I wrote at the time—I am certain it is the same note.

**JANE KORN.** I am the wife of Jacob Korn. I know the prisoner who lodged at our house—while he was there he changed a £5 note, and it was about the 14th or 15th of September—I wrote his name on it—this is it.

**HANNAH PALMER.** In September last, I was living servant in a shop, at No. 116, Fore-street, Cripplegate. I know the prisoner who was at the bar in September—he came frequently—I knew him by the name of Thomas Baker—I took in two letters by his desire, and left them at the bar till he called for them—I gave them to him myself—he paid the postage of them—they were directed “Thomas Baker”—the letters my master took in.

**LUCY STEWART.** My husband is a baker, and lives at No. 68, Turnmill-street, Smithfield. I don't know that I should know the prisoner who was at the bar is the gentleman—he called on me one day about six months ago, and asked if there were a letter left in the name of Thomas—I said, “No”—he said “This is No. 68”—I said, “This is another No. 68,” and he said, “No, it is this house at the corner of the street,” and he said, “If any letters should come, will you take them in?” and he gave me money, but not sufficient, and I paid 10*d.* more—he called again, and the lad came a third time.

*Cross-examined.* Q. I understood you said, you were not acquainted with him? A. Yes; but I did not understand what was to be looked for at the bar—I did not know that I should know him, but I saw him with the same white hat on as he had before, I might know him now by his good complexion, with rather a sallow complexion—I never saw him without a hat—he came three times, once when he came to inquire for the letters, and twice when he came for them, but he did not stop a minute; and I believe I was busy—the last time the prisoner came—it was about six months ago, and that is the gentleman.

**MR. BODKIN.** Q. Were you examined before the magistrate charged him? A. No; I was ill—I had no opportunity of seeing him till this morning—he is the same person.

lin.

*examined.* Q. Will you tell me what the name is inside, as the  
A. "Thomas Morgan"—I read the direction myself—the post-  
going past; I called him, and gave it to him.

FARREN. My father keeps a coffee-shop, No. 122, Lower  
rect. I know the prisoner—he came to my father's shop about  
ago—he left 1s. with me to take a letter in—he wrote down  
Morgan" as the name it would come in—no letter came till Thurs-  
ig—he called before that, and took away the money he had left)  
the day that I saw Roe, the officer.

DE. I am an officer of the City police. On the 17th of De-  
was in attendance at No. 122, Lower Thames-street, and saw the  
ere—he came into the house, and the last witness said to him,  
ter is come"—he said, "Oh, is it?"—she took the letter from a  
gave it him—he opened it, and was about to read it, when I  
tter from him, and took him into custody—this is the letter, it  
Bristol, December 15." (No. 4.)

GREENWAY. I am clerk to Mr. Geach—he is a solicitor, and  
nty-Pool, in Monmouthshire. I knew the prisoner about four  
lived at Ponty-Pool—he was a shopman and shop-keeper there  
any transactions with Mr. Geach, which would enable him to  
quainted with his hand-writing—I believe the whole of this bill  
risoner's hand-writing, but I am sure the acceptance is—I have  
rite many times—these three letters I believe to be the pri-  
ting—the signature to this cheque on Messrs. Roberts, I also  
e the prisoner's writing.

*examined.* Q. Have the prisoner and Mr. Geach had money tran-

A. Yes, I believe they have—I do not know that Mr. Geach  
zed the prisoner to sign his name.

LLIAM FOSTER GEACH. I am a solicitor, living at Ponty-Pool.  
prisoner at the bar—I have had many transactions with him—I

cloak on—I do not know whether the prisoner had or not—these a boots.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 29.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One M

*Third Jury, before Mr. Justice Coleridge.*

387. THOMAS RAINSBURY and WILLIAM JONES were i for feloniously and burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling of William Henry Gunn, at Lewisham, Kent, about one o'clock in th of the 13th of December, with intent to steal, and stealing the warming-pan, value 18*d.*; 1 kettle, value 1*s.*; 1 powder-flask, val 1 cruet frame, value 2*s.*; 1 telescope, value 3*s.*; 1 soldering-iron 6*d.*; 12 lbs. of solder, value 3*s.*; 32 glass bottles, value 4*s.*; 8 rags, value 2*s.*; and 6 bell-cranks, value 1*s.*; his property; and t said William Jones had before been convicted of felony;—and ROBERTS was indicted for feloniously receiving the same on th of December, well knowing them to have been stolen.

WILLIAM HENRY GUNN. I have a house on Dartmouth-hill, w empty—I never let it—it was uninhabited on the 14th of Decemb had been so four months—I lived in it for the last ten years, till son in August—I was not going back to it—I wanted to let it, but had vant nor any body there—I was there the last time about a fortnight the 14th of December—I merely went over the bottom part of the h I left the doors and every thing secure—I left a good deal of proper it was furnished nearly all through—on the 14th of December 1 of the robbery, and went there that day—I found the place in a co state of confusion, and a great deal of property, as stated in the indi gone away from the lower part of the premises—I found, on the 1 Roberts's, at Deptford, a warming-pan, powder-flask, kettle, bell-and cruet-frame.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Did you see Roberts shop? A. Yes, on the 16th of December—he appeared before the strates at Lewisham the next day—he went when he was told to at he was not taken into custody—he was bailed the following day, a surrendered here.

*Rainsbury.* Q. Did you not say, at the office, you could not s the articles? A. At first I could not, till I came to examine them—at first they appeared like the things I had lost—I did not say I co swear to them—I had not looked at them and examined them then was no whispering between me and the policeman.

THOMAS SHELFORD. I live in the adjoining house to Mr. Gun Dartmouth-hill. On the 14th of December I saw the prisoners, Ra and Jones, on Mr. Gunn's premises—I should say it was a very litt five o'clock in the evening—I saw them at the back, or rather the s trance of Mr. Gunn's premises, in a sort of court-yard—I was on r premises, and heard a voice or voices—I went round, and saw them court—I had never seen them before, but I am confident they are t sons—day-light had nearly past, but there was light enough, an means for me to see them—I saw them at the moment, and afterwa them coming out of the entrance—when I first saw them, I said, ' here, my lads, I want you'—I spoke loud enough for them to hear made no answer, but went to the right, round the corner, out of m

for a moment—I then went to the corner, to the blacksmith's shop, they were coming up then, and I saw them, and said, "My lads, you have been in Mr. Gunn's back yard"—they said they had not; that one of them had been down to ease himself—I gave them in charge to the blacksmith, and went down and called Mr. Gunn, who came up with the policeman, and had them taken into custody—I did not see any thing with them.

MARY ANN STEER. I live in Mill-lane, Deptford. Rainsbury and Jones both lodged with me for a short time in December—on Monday, the 14th of December, about eight o'clock in the morning, they went out and asked my husband to lend them a basket—I think it was Rainsbury asked—I do not think Jones was present—they both went out together early—Rainsbury said he wanted the basket, to go and gather rags and bottles—my husband lent him a basket and a bag, to put their rags in—they came back about half-past ten o'clock the same morning, with the bag full—apparently of rags—they had a handle basket and my basket—they seemed full of rags and bottles together, as if rags were put between the bottles, and the bag appeared full of rags—they remained there a quarter of an hour or ten minutes, and went out—as they went through my little shop, I said, "What! are you off again?" they said, "Yes"—I asked what they gave a dozen for the bottles—they said 1s. 6d. or 1s. 7d.—they returned again after they had sold them, and brought in three bottles—I said, "What! can't you sell them?"—they said, "Yes, we can sell them, but we will sell them to you for a halfpenny a-piece"—this was not long after they went out—it was about dinner time—after dinner, about four o'clock, they went out again with the two baskets—I said, "Are you going to work again?"—they said, "Yes, we have got some more bottles to fetch"—I saw no more of them till I saw them in custody next day—they gave me a spy glass on Sunday morning, and asked me to put it away, because they could not sell it—I saw the basket and hamper which I had lent them, before the magistrate.

WILLIAM WORSDELL. I am a policeman. On the 14th of December, I was on duty on Blackheath-hill, from nine o'clock to two o'clock—I saw both the prisoners on Blackheath-hill, about a quarter before ten o'clock, going towards Deptford, in a direction from Mr. Gunn's house—they were loaded with rags and bottles—each had a basket and a bag—I did not stop them—I searched Steer's house, in Mill-lane, Deptford, on the 16th, and found the spy-glass and three bottles—I searched Roberts's house, in High-street, Deptford, the same day, and found a warming-pan, a copper kettle, a powder-flask, and a quantity of solder, and a soldering-iron—he is a dealer in marine stores, and keeps a large china shop as well—I found the articles in his back premises below, outside the cellar, in a yard, laying open.

Cross-examined. Q. Have you known Deptford long? A. For the last five years—I know Mrs. Roberts sometimes buys and sells things in his absence.

JAMES WILD. I am a policeman. I have a certificate of the former conviction of Jones—I was present when he was tried last January at Maidstone session—he is the same person—(read)—I know both the prisoners.

(Property produced and sworn to.)

Rainsbury's Defence. On the day we were taken on Blackheath-hill, we had been out with two baskets and a bag to gather bottles and rags—when we were coming home, we saw a hearth-stone boy, who had collected



a lot of things—I asked him if he would sell them—we bought them of him, and they are the things we sold to Roberts, and which the policeman saw us on Blackheath-hill.

JONES—GUILTY of stealing only. Aged 18.—Transported for Life.

RAINSBURY—GUILTY of stealing only. Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

ROBERTS—NOT GUILTY.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

388. MARY FRANKS and ELIZA LACEY were indicted for feloniously receiving, of an evil-disposed person, on the 15th of December, 105 handkerchiefs, value 16s., the goods of David Wild, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

DAVID WILD. I am a draper, and live at Greenwich. On the afternoon of the 14th of December, I had a bundle of handkerchiefs bound up in a leather strap—I saw them safe at a quarter before five o'clock—there were nine or ten dozen of them, worth I dare say 3l.—these are the handkerchiefs—I lost them in ten minutes after I saw them.

*Cross-examined by* MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Was there a person named Sleaton taken? A. No; I believe the police are after him—these are cotton handkerchiefs.

BENJAMIN BAXTER. I am a clothier. On the 15th of December, between nine and ten o'clock in the evening, I was sent for, and these handkerchiefs had been left at my shop for me to look at—the prisoner Franks came afterwards, and asked if I would buy those handkerchiefs which had been left—I asked if she came honestly by them—she said they belonged to a young man, who was going for a soldier, and he wished to dispose of them—I said we had received information that such things had been stolen, and I thought they were part of the property—she said she did not think it was, or something to that effect—the officer then came, in whom I had spoken to before—he asked how she got them—she said she had been sent to my house to know if I would purchase them, and that they had been brought by Eliza Lacey; that the young man was outside, and he had got some merino—the officer took her, but could not find the man.

FANNY BAXTER. I am the wife of the last witness. I was at home when Lacey came, and asked if I thought my husband would buy the handkerchiefs which she brought; she said a young man gave them to her.

WILLIAM GEORGE OSBORNE (*police-constable R 13.*) I took Franks—she said that two young men had given them to her.

NOT GUILTY.

389. ELIZABETH LANE was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of December, 4 sheets, value 9s.; 2 pillows, value 5s.; 4 pillow-cases, value 1s.; and 1 table-cloth, value 1s.; the goods of John Hemmings.

JANE HEMMINGS. I am the wife of John Hemmings—we live in Bridge-street, Greenwich. The prisoner hired a furnished room of me—this property was in the room—I missed it on the 20th of December—the prisoner's sister, Mary Ann, lived with her.

WILLIAM SPENCER. I am shopman to a pawnbroker. On the 14th of November I took in this pillow for 1s. 6d. of a little girl, named Mary Ann Lane; on the 20th, another pillow for 1s.; and on the 19th of December, a sheet and two pillow-cases, from the same person.

**JOHN EDWARDS.** I am shopman to a pawnbroker at Greenwich. I produce two sheets, a table-cloth, and a pillow, pledged by a little girl.

**TIMOTHY O'LEARY** (*police-constable R 153.*) I took the prisoner to the station-house, and received the duplicates from the little girl.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**390. JAMES RYAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of October, 1 pig, value 10s., the goods of John Cooper.

**JOHN COOPER.** I live in Park-place, Blackheath. I took some pigs to Blackheath fair for sale on the 12th of October—I had amongst them a litter of seven, which were six weeks old—I did not sell one of the young ones—in the evening I opened the pen to let them go home—some boys ran in among them, and frightened them—we got some of them in—while we were getting them in, Ford told me I had lost a pig—it was a black and white one—this is it—I know it is mine, I bred it myself.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. Do you mean to say there is any thing remarkable about this pig? A. I know it, as I attended to it—I had twenty young ones in all, but not like this—it is particularly marked—I had two marked black and white, one was a sow, and the other a boar pig—I believe I could swear to this, if I saw it at York—it is marked on the head and tail, and the other was marked on the belly—I always called this the "Black head"—I only had it six weeks, and have had it about three months.

**HENRY FORD.** I was at Blackheath fair on the 12th of October—I saw the pigs in the pen, and turned out on the heath—several boys ran after them, and they were scattered about—I saw the prisoner catch a pig, and put it into Mr. Cooper's pen—he then caught another pig, and went towards the pen, and said several times, "Who has lost a pig?"—I could not see what sort of a pig it was.

**WILLIAM WORSDELL** (*police-constable R 187.*) I found this pig at Mr. Claridge's, on the 22nd of December.

**JAMES CLARIDGE.** I bought this pig of the prisoner, the day after Blackheath fair, for 4s.—it was a sucking pig, not more than five weeks old—I gave the full value for it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Was there any secrecy about it? A. No; he told me to come and look at a pig he had in his yard—he lives next door but one to me.

**GEORGE BARRHAM.** I am a constable. I took the prisoner on Penge Common, in Surrey—I said, "You must go along with me"—Claridge came up at the time—the prisoner said, "I have had a great deal of trouble with this; I bought it honestly enough at Blackheath fair for 9s. of two London dealers, and sold it to Claridge for 4s., as I wanted to go about the country."

**NOT GUILTY.**

## SURREY LARCENIES, &c.

*First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**391. PHILLIP BOWDEN** was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of November, 8 carriage springs, value 10l.; and 8 axletree arms, value 13l.; the goods of Cyrenius Berry Herring.

**CYRENIUS BERRY HERRING.** I live in Asylum-buildings, Westminster-road, and am a coach-maker. I missed eight carriage-springs, value 8l., and eight axletree arms, value 15l., on Sunday, the 15th of November—I

had seen them safe on the Friday previous, in a loft over my shop—I know the prisoner's father very well, and I had some slight knowledge of him—he did not work on my premises—his father is a master maker—I used sometimes to send work to him to do—he never came to my premises—I never spoke to the prisoner on this subject till he was in custody—I then asked him if he knew some parties, whom I saw who were tried last sessions—he said he knew them.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. How many persons already prosecuted for these springs? A. Three, who were tried and acquitted here last sessions—one of them worked on the premises—tell whether they might not have given the springs to the prisoner.

EDWARD LANGLEY (*police-constable L 148.*) I apprehended the prisoner on the 26th of December—I told him I took him as being the party concerned in stealing Mr. Herring's springs—he told me he knew nothing about the springs—he did not say any thing about being a broker, or about a cart and horse, to my recollection.

GEORGE VICKERS (*police-constable L 54.*) I went in company with Edward Langley, and apprehended the prisoner—he said he knew nothing about the springs.

GEORGE SMITH (*police-constable L 10.*) On the night of the 16th of November, about eight o'clock in the evening, I saw Bowden in company with others at the end of the Cornwall-road, with a man with a cart—they appeared to be disputing about his not giving enough for the work he had done for them—that was the prisoner—he had a glass assured in his hand at the time, just going into the public-house.

JOHN SEAGER. I am a locksmith. I went with Mr. Jones Den's, to tell him to come and take the springs away, or he would take them into the street—he said, “Don't make yourself uneasy about the springs—they are perfectly right”—he said, that as I was by the Victoria public-house, I was working at Mr. Jones's (who was one who was tried)—where he brought them there on his shoulder, I went to Bowden about the same time—he said, “It is perfectly right, we will fetch them away in the morning.”

*Cross-examined.* Q. Who was Snelling? A. I do not know who he was—I saw him in the dock last session; but the bill against Jones was not out—Snelling brought the axletrees—the springs I never saw.

JOHN ALFRED SMITH. I live with Mr. Clark, a pawnbroker, in St. Luke's. On the night of the 16th of November, two persons next entered my master's shop—they came to pledge some things—the prisoner was one of them—they brought four sets of new springs—they placed them on the counter—I did not see who brought them in, but I saw them standing against the counter, with the springs before them—they were pledged for 7s. 6d. a pair—my master paid all 5l. 10s., deducting something for warehouse-room—I cannot tell to whom my master paid the money—the foreman paid it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Is the foreman here? A. He was not before me—I gave evidence last session—I cannot tell whether one or two persons gave me the money—I was carrying away the springs, and one of them made a mark, that I could not carry them—I said, “Yes, I could”—tell who I said it to.

JAMES ATKINS. I was tried here last sessions, and acquitted as a general dealer, and attend the markets, and do little jobs. On the 16th of November, I was coming up the New-Cut, about ten yards from the Victoria theatre—I was asked to do a job, to go over the water works—things—it was a man with a velveteen coat and black hatband; I

makes such an alteration, that I should not like to swear it was the prisoner—I took some springs for him to Cow-cross—the man was sometimes on the pavement, and sometimes in the road—he told me to drive the things to Cow-cross in my donkey-cart—I put four axletrees and two sets of carriage-springs in, and took them from a house in the Cornwall-road—the man helped me in with them—he paid me 2s. for going to Cow-cross, and 2s. for going to Old-street—before I got to the pawnbrokers he took them out—I suppose about sixty yards before we got there—the same man took them out, but I have forgotten him—I should think the prisoner is the man.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Will you swear that is the man? A. I should not like to swear it—I did not know him before—I am positive there was but one man—they were not pitched down in the street—I did not take any on my shoulder—they swore to me last session—the pawnbroker's boy did not—he swore to Snelling.

ROBERT JONES. I am a fender-maker and smith. On the 14th of December, a set of springs came down to my house—they were left at my place, and Bowden fetched them away on the 16th of December—I do not know who left them there.

*Cross-examined.* Q. It was in December? A. Yes; about three weeks before Christmas—I was told that Snelling had brought them.

NOT GUILTY.

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

392. JOSEPH WIGGINS was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of December, at St. Mary, Lambeth, Surrey, 2 boxes, value 5s., the goods of Mrs. Dallett, his master; and JAMES BAGSHAW for feloniously receiving the said goods on the same day, well knowing them to have been stolen; and SAMUEL PEARCE for feloniously receiving the said goods the 21st of December, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

JAMES DALLETT. I am a tallow-chandler, and live at Putney; Wiggins was my carter, and carried my goods out. I could not miss any boxes, having so many—it was his business to take full boxes of candles out, and bring home empty boxes and fat—sometimes the boxes are left with the customers, and sometimes returned—I was shown some afterwards, which I have no doubt are mine—I have sold boxes, if a gentleman coming down the street wanted one—sometimes my customers keep them, and we charge them in the bill—I know nothing of the other two prisoners.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. How long has Wiggins been in your employ? A. Four or five years—I trusted him with considerable sums of money—he has borne a fair and honest character, and is a hard-working man.

*Cross-examined by Mr. BODKIN.* Q. Can you take upon yourself to say these boxes were not among those sold to your customers? A.

HENRY BARTON. The prisoner Bagshaw has been ostler at the Three Star Heads, in the Wandsworth road—I was under ostler—Bagshaw was my master—I have seen Pearce—I think he is a fishmonger—he has a horse and cart—they were accustomed to stop at the Goats' Head—Wiggins sometimes stopped there with his master's cart—on Friday, the 31st of December, Wiggins stopped there with Mr. Dallett's

cart—Pearce was not there—Wiggins came up with his cart : past eight o'clock, and asked to see the ostler—I said he was in. went in to see him—he and Bagshaw came out together—Bagshaw went into the stable to me, and told me to take in the boxes, point to the cart—there were two boxes—Wiggins was then in the cart—went in-doors ; Wiggins then untied the boxes, and gave them to me what I thought them worth, and said he thought them worth a-piece—I said I had nothing to do with them ; they did not belong to me—Wiggins then went in-doors—Bagshaw came out a little after and asked me where the boxes were—I told him, in the stable ; and gave him what I thought them worth—I told him I did not know about them—he said he should only give 2s. 6d. for them—next day I told Bagshaw it was very wrong to have such boxes in his cart (seeing Mr. Dallett's name was on them,) he said they were all right, they were going away in a day or two—I saw Pearce on the morning following—I watered his horses for him, and he stopped at the ostler told him he had got some boxes for him—he said he would take them then, but would come down for them on Sunday if he could—he then went away—nothing more occurred about the boxes that day—on the Monday morning, I had left the Goat's Heads going to town—I met Pearce's cart, and looked back to see if he had taken the boxes—he did so, and I saw he boxes put in his cart—I went on to town, and when I returned in the evening I gave information to the police—I told Bagshaw that the first boxes were taken away, that I should give information about the second.

MR. DALLETT *re-examined* by MR. BODKIN. I charge my customer with the boxes, and they pay for them—sometimes they afterwards return to me, and get back the money, or deduct it in the next account—two boxes may have been charged and returned many times, and given for them—I cannot undertake to say they might not be charged and paid for.

COURT. Q. Can you tell what Wiggins had to do on Tuesday? I believe he went to the Tower with a load of candles, then to different shops ; and from there, I believe, the boxes came—Pearce had paid for the boxes in a previous account, and returned them—I should allow them again in the second account.

HENRY BARTON *cross-examined* by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Did Mr. Dallett was openly and visibly written on the boxes? A. No body could see it—I said before the Magistrate that I was in his service—that is true—I was his servant when I was before the court—I beg your pardon, I was nobody's servant then—I had dismissed myself from Bagshaw's service—I might have dismissed myself from his services besides his—I had a quarrel with him, that was not the reason—I was informed I should not be kept, and so I resigned, for I was discharged—I should have staid, if I had not known I was to be turned off—no, I should not, because I had got the promise of another situation, as I was to be turned off, I had a right to look for another situation—I was asked two or three times to go after the place before I was to be turned away—Mr. Balding, my old master would not let me go—I cannot tell why—I never had any conversation with him afterwards—I quitted him because I did not think proper to stay.

I do swear that was the reason—I owed him something when I left, and do now—4l. or 5l. for beer I had taken out for him—I delivered beer to the customers, and got the money from them, and spent it I suppose.

Q. How much did you spend of Balding's money which you got from his customers? A. None at all—if you will allow me I will tell you—I took the beer out—I was accountable for all I delivered—it was all left in my hands—I trusted customers, and if I never got paid I was obliged to pay in the account—you said I took his money, and never paid it—I received money from the customers for beer on my own account, what they owed me—it was not my duty to take home what money I received to him instantly—I used to account to him once a week.

Q. Will you swear that a fortnight before you left him you had not received money from customers and not accounted to him for it? A. Of course I did—he knew nothing about the customers—I used to account to him for the whole amount of the beer—it was not received on his account, but on my own—he has given me a bill of what I owe him, but I cannot tell about it—I have lost it—Mr. Balding did not dismiss me from his service—yes, I believe he did.

NOT GUILTY.

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabia.*

393. MARY JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of December, at St. George-the-Martyr, 1 bonnet, value 3s. 6d.; 7 caps, value 1s. 6d.; 2 gowns, value 4s.; 1 veil, value 2s.; 2 collars, value 6d.; and 1 handkerchief, value 2s.; the goods of Ann Phillips; and 1 bonnet, value 5s, the goods of Charlotte Phillips; and that she had been before convicted of felony.

ANN PHILLIPS. I am single, and am a servant out of place. I saw these clothes safe on the evening of the 17th of December, in my mother's bed-room, at No. 42 White-street—she occupies the house, but she was in the Borough Compter for debt, and I was taking care of her house—on the 18th of December, about half-past two o'clock, I went out and took her dinner. I was fetched before four o'clock, and found the property gone—the prisoner was quite a stranger, and had no right to be in the house.

ANN RUMNEY. I lodge in the second floor front room in the prosecutrix's house. On the 18th of December, between two and three o'clock, I was looking out of the window, and saw the prisoner come into the house without any bundle; and as I knew nobody was at home but myself, I went up stairs, but could find nobody—I went up stairs again, looked out of window, and saw her go out with a bundle.

JAMES COPEMAN. I am a policeman. On the 18th of December I had information of the robbery, and next day the prosecutrix gave me information—I produce a bonnet, which I got from Mrs. Lilley.

CHARLOTTE LILLEY. The prisoner brought that bonnet to me on the 18th of December, between three and four o'clock, and offered it for sale—I gave her 1s. 3d. for it.

*(Bonnet produced, and sworn to.)*

JOHN ASLETT. I am a policeman. I produce a certificate from the office of Mr. Lawson, the clerk of the peace for the county of Surrey, of the prisoner's former conviction—*(read)*—I know her to be the person—she was tried by the name of Mary Johnson.

GUILTY.\* Aged 44.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Baron Gurney.*

394. HANNAH HAHEARN was indicted for stealing, on the 2 December, at the parish of Christ Church, Surrey, 61 yards of silk, 6*l.*; and 1 wooden roller, value 2*d.*; the goods of William White and her, in their dwelling-house.

WILLIAM AMBROSE. I am in the service of William White and his son, silk-mercers, in Blackfriar's-road—neither of them reside in the house—the servants live in the house. On the 24th of December, about half three o'clock in the afternoon, the prisoner came to the shop, and asked for some silk to make a bonnet—I showed her a variety of pieces, and gave her a small quantity off one of them—I had occasion to turn my back a few minutes, and as I came back I saw her take this piece of silk from the counter, and place it under her cloak—she purchased a few small articles and paid for them, and was leaving the shop—when about half way out a piece of silk dropped from under her cloak on the floor—she took it up again, and placed it again under her cloak—she went to a counter in the other part of the shop—I there charged her with stealing the silk, and found it under her cloak—the end of the silk was wound round her arm at the time I found it, and the roller was falling on the ground—I went for an officer—it was sixty-one yards of silk, and worth 6*l.* at the retail—the wholesale price would be about 5*l.* 15*s.*

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Would there be only 5*s.* difference between the wholesale and retail price? A. That is all—that was in a rumpled state, as she had dropped it once—there was not more than sixty yards trailing along the ground—it was nearly on the ground when she stood—we took her into the private part of the house to search her, but found nothing but a few shillings, and the articles she had purchased—there might be about a hundred persons in the shop, including the shopmen—the firm is White and Greenwell—there are only two partners.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I am actually innocent of the crime.

(Elizabeth Carey, the wife of a shoemaker, at Chelsea; Samuel Sams a cane-dyer; and Cornelius Connel, a shoemaker, at Whitechapel, were called by the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Transported for Life.

*Before Mr. Recorder.*

395. JOHN MILLS was indicted for unlawfully assaulting Mary Sanson, with intent to violate her.—2nd Count, for a common assault.

The prisoner pleaded GUILTY to the 2nd Count.—Fined 40*l.* to leave to speak to the prosecutrix.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

396. ROBERT HANCOCK was indicted for stealing, on the 1 December, 240 pence, and 480 halfpence; the monies of Henry Cox.—2nd Count, stating them to be the monies of Daniel Murphy.

DANIEL MURPHY. I am carman to Mr. Henry Cox, soap-maker, Goswell-street. On the 23rd of December I went to a shop with a ton of soap—I received 17*l.* in copper, and 3*l.* 10*s.* in half-crown—I put the copper into one of the soap-boxes—it was in five-shilling casks—I went on to Blackfriar's-bridge—I there looked back, and saw the prisoner in my waggon, putting his hand into the box, and taking a 5*s.* piece from his hand, he handed it out to another lad, who was by the side of the



I stopped my horses as quickly as I could, and came behind—I caught him at the time he was stepping out of the tail of the waggon—I what he wanted there—he said he was only going to have a ride—I would not let him go till I had got a policeman—I gave him to a man—he got away six or seven yards, and was caught again—he ran again, and was again caught—I did not find any money at that time—I counted the money in the box at the station-house, and there was £ short out of the 17*l.* in copper.

*Examined by Mr. Doane.* Q. Are you quite sure you had this money? A. Yes—as I was driving the waggon was behind me; but I did not find the waggon as soon as the prisoner got out—I was watching him come down—it was not very foggy—I could see him give the money to somebody else—I could not go after the man who had the money—I had enough to do to keep the prisoner—he knew where the prisoner was gone—I laid hold of the prisoner at the time he jumped out of the waggon—he had no copper about him—there were four papers of £ out of the soap-box, which he had not time to hand out—I did not find the waggon—the prisoner had seen me bring the money out of the soap-box close by there—there were two persons ran away; but the man who handed the money out.

*Radcliffe.* I am an engraver. I saw the prisoner and this man struggling at the tail of the waggon—I laid hold of the prisoner—I asked the carman if he had lost any thing—he said he had lost the money in the waggon—the prisoner was taken afterwards.

*Examined.* Q. Did you see him afterwards? A. I ran after him, and saw him taken—it was about five o'clock, and I saw him at the station three quarters of an hour afterwards—I had never seen him before but I am sure he is the man—I saw no money found.

*Sam Algar.* I live in Green-street, Blackfriars. I heard a man cry "Stop thief," and saw the prisoner run up Upper Ground-street—I saw him.

*Examined.* Q. Was he not running after another man? A. I saw one running but the prisoner—he ran against me, and I caught him.

*Tilleard.* I am an oilman, and live in Suffolk-street, Borough. I saw Daniel Murphy 17*l.* in copper, done up in 5*s.* papers—the prisoner brought to my house as a carman with goods from respectable persons.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was coming over Blackfriars-bridge, and crossed the bridge when I saw the prisoner and his waggon.

**GUILTY.** Aged 34.—Confined Six Months.

ADJOURNED TO THE 1ST OF FEBRUARY, 1836.

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# CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

COPELAND, MAYOR. FOURTH SESSION.

*tr* (\*) denotes that the prisoner has been previously in custody—*An* list (+), that the prisoner is known to be the associate of bad racters.

## CAPITAL CONVICTIONS.

*Second Jury, before Mr. Justice Vaughan.*

**JAMES ROGERS** was indicted for that he, on the 29th of January, at St. George, Middlesex, in and upon Martha Rogers, unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously, did make an assault, and with a certain pistol, with gunpowder and a leaden bullet, unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously did attempt to discharge at the said Martha Rogers, by drawing the trigger of the said pistol, with intent thereby, feloniously, wilfully, and with his malice aforethought, to kill and murder her.—2nd Count, stating his intent to be to maim and disable her.—3rd Count, stating his intent to be to do her some grievous bodily harm.

**MARTHA ROGERS.** The prisoner is my husband, and is a carman. On the 29th of January I lived at No. 1, Bett-street, Ratcliffe-highway, in the parish of St. George in the East. I have not lived with my husband since the 28th of July, we have been separated from that time—I have been living there, I do not know where he has been living—I keep a green shop—I saw my husband on the night of the 29th of January, at half-past seven o'clock—I did not see him till he spoke in the shop—I had been serving a customer, who I think went out at the time as he came in—I was behind the counter, having been serving the customer, I was putting the money in the till, and in a moment he spoke—I did not see him till he spoke—he was then stretching his hand towards my face—when I looked at him he was holding his arm across the counter, towards my face, and something went off like a pistol—I did not observe anything in his hand—when he held his hand out I put up my hand and threw myself back, and then something went off like a pistol, and a flash of fire came into my face—he swore a bitter oath, and said, "You bl—d b—h I will blow your head out, I have long threatened to do for you; I don't mind going to the gallows if I can get my ends of you." He then turned and went out the door into the street—I tried to get round the counter to shut the door—he had gone out, but he came in again and met me at the end of the counter, he then put his hand round my waist, and began to beat me about the head in a dreadful manner—there appeared to be something heavy in his hand, and as he struck me it appeared to cut me, he then called me a bl—d b—h, three or four times over, and said "I don't mind going to the gallows if I get my ends of you"—he then went into a little room adjoining the shop by the side of the counter, he began to throw and knock the

things about and break them—I recollected that I had a basket of linen in the little room which was not my own, I stooped as well as I was able, and pulled it out of the room with my left hand—I dragged the basket out, and I went to the street door—he was in the little room when I dragged the basket out—a neighbour, Mrs. Dinker, came into the shop, and I have no more recollection of it—I think I fainted, but I have no more recollection—the blood was streaming both from my head and hands in a dreadful manner—I had several wounds at the back of my head and on this hand—I had several on my hand and different parts of my head—I have been married to him eleven years next month, I lived with him till the 28th of July—I have no family by him—I have heard him say he is about 36 or 37 years old—I shall be 41 next month.

Q. How long before this had you seen him? A. I had seen him go by on the other side of the way, on the Thursday; but I never spoke to him then—it is a fortnight last Saturday night since I spoke to him; nor have I been near him.

*Cross-examined by* MR. PAYNE. Q. Had you and your husband been living together in this same house ever since you were married? A. Yes—he was a carman, and was out in the day-time in his business—we had differences a great many times, arising from a feeling of jealousy—complaints have been made before the Magistrate, not on that account, but through his ill-treatment.

COURT. Q. Have you gone before the Magistrate on account of his ill-treatment? A. Yes—he has threatened to kill me and murder me several times, hundreds of times, I may say.

MR. PAYNE. Q. Was that after the differences arose from jealousy? A. No—I had not been married three months before he knocked me down—the jealousy was about nine months ago.

COURT. Q. What was the jealousy about? A. He used to go with other women, and come home and ill-treat me—I was not exactly jealous—we had often words concerning that.

MR. PAYNE. Q. Had you had him taken into custody a short time previous to this which you charge to-day? A. Yes; I think a fortnight before this he was up before the Magistrate—he went before the Magistrate on the 28th of July—he had come out of prison, I think, three weeks before he tried to shoot me.

COURT. Q. When did you last have him before the Magistrate? A. A fortnight ago last Saturday, I think.

MR. PAYNE. Q. After he came out of prison the first time, did not he come to the house, and you refuse to let him in? A. Not the first time—it was the second time he came out—he was in custody twice—he came to the house, and I refused to let him in—I was afraid to live with him, as I was convinced he would kill me—we had words almost every time he came—sometimes I have hardly spoken to him—I very seldom called him names—I never made use of any bad words to him—I used to persuade him for his own good; I coaxed him like a child—I abused him very little indeed, but I have done it.

Q. On your oath, was there no conversation between you before he lifted his hand with the pistol? A. I had not spoken to him—I did not see him till he spoke—I will swear nothing passed between us before he held the pistol to me—there was nobody in the shop at that time, or any where, to see the pistol—I do not know whether he was sober—I cannot say, for I scarcely looked into his face—I do not know whether he was intoxicated,

was so frightened that I cannot swear—I screamed out violently, and Dinker was the first person who came, a person, named Hearn, was the—Dinker was the first that entered the door—I think she heard me—I did not see any ball—the fire came into my face.

If nothing struck you coming out of the pistol, will you swear he ot hold it over your head to frighten you? *A.* It was towards my—I did not see the pistol—I am convinced it was pointed towards my h—I was standing up at the till—he was on the other side of the ter, and he was reaching across the counter towards my mouth—I saw thing like a pistol go off, and a flash of fire came into my face, but ng hit me.

*WAT.* *Q.* Were you in good health before this time? What is your nt illness owing to, from the injury? *A.* From the injury I received the loss of blood—I was not ailing at the time—I have been ill before gh his ill-treatment—I was in very good health at that time.

*MRS. DINKER.* I live three doors from Mrs. Rogers. On the 29th of Janu—I was sitting in my front parlour with my children at work—I heard a dful scream of murder—I jumped up and threw my work out of my hands, ran to the assistance of Mrs. Rogers—when I came to her door I saw her ding from the head and hands—she said, “Oh, Mrs. Dinker, he has shot—I saw the prisoner in the little room adjoining the shop—I ran into shop, and went between Mrs. Rogers and a little counter, and rushed rds the little room—I saw him at a table where Mrs. Rogers had been ng—he then rushed forwards with something bright in his hand, and as ame out of the door towards Mrs. Rogers, I caught him by the two lders of his waistcoat, and said to him, “You shan’t.”

. Shan’t what? *A.* Not strike her—his hand was lifted, and he something bright in it—I caught him by his two arms, and thrust arms down, and as I pushed them down, something fell out of his l—I thought when it was in his hand, that it was a flat iron, it fell een the side of the door and the little counter—he rushed out of my s again into the little room, and was knocking the things about in the e room—I turned round and Mr. Hearn came in and passed me, and n to the station-house—that was all that passed while I was in the y—I left the prisoner in the little room—when I came from the sta-house, I saw the policeman coming running, I told him, and he came c with me—he took Mr. Rogers from beneath the counter, and took away—I stopped till the doctor came, and on the back of Mrs. gers’ head were four cuts, which appeared to be that length (*about two es*)—they were bleeding very much indeed—she lost a great deal of d—it was just exactly as if you turned a bullock’s heart out—I never such a thing in my life—I am certain I could see the bone of one er, and every finger—there was not one I could see but what was cut, l there was a large cut on the back of her hand.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* Did he appear to you to be sober? *A.* He ap- sed to me the same when I saw him on Saturday at Lambeth-street, as was that night—he did not appear intoxicated—he pulled the things ut in the room, but I have seen him do that several times when solid, I have heard him say time after time that he would murder her—I never s in the habit of having conversation with him at any time; but he did ppear otherwise that night than when he was at Lambeth-street—by t I mean sober—there was no difference in his countenance—I will not

swear he was not drunk, for I don't know whether he was in the habit of getting drunk.

COURT. Q. Have you often seen him in a morning sober? A. Yes—I did not observe a bit of difference in him—I always saw him to be a *rosk* kind of a looking-man—a spiteful looking-man.

MR. PAYNE. Q. You laid hold of his arms, and something fell out of his hand—how long was it before he got away from you? A. It might be two minutes—he may be much stronger than me, but I had the power—God Almighty ordered that power, that I should hold him.

Q. If he was not drunk, but in full possession of his strength, how could you hold him for two minutes? A. I can't say—I should have done my endeavours if I had known he was going to do murder—I can't swear he was not intoxicated, but he did not appear to me so.

JOHN DEDRICH HEARN. I work at a sugar-house, as carpenter and brewer. I was sitting up in my room about half-past seven o'clock on the evening of the 29th of January, and heard a dreadful scream of murder—I live nearly opposite Mrs. Rogers—I did not notice it at first—I stopped a little while; at last my wife looked out of window, and told me it was Mrs. Rogers—I went to the house, and found Mrs. Rogers outside the door, on the pavement, with a basket of clothes in her hand, and she was all over blood—it ran down at the back of her head, and from her hands—I asked her what was the matter—she said, “Rogers has shot me”—I asked her where Rogers was, if he was in-doors—she said, “Yes,” and I went in-doors—I found Rogers in the little room adjoining the shop—he was throwing the things about—(her furniture and a bed)—he ~~lied~~ himself down behind the counter—he was lying there for a minute or two—a policeman came in, and asked me where Rogers was—I told him he was lying behind the counter—he looked for him, and I told him to take him—a boy, named John Tingay, a cousin of mine, stood close against me—I had let him into the shop—he stooped down, and picked up a pistol in a passage between the little room and the shop—I saw him pick it up—I took it out of his hand, and gave it to the policeman.

Cross-examined. Q. Was the prisoner sober? A. I can't swear that—he seemed to me as if he was sober—I have been lodging with him in his house for three years—I swear I saw the boy pick the pistol up.

COURT. Q. Then you were in the habit of seeing him sober? A. Yes—he did not appear different.

MR. PAYNE. Q. Have you seen him drunk? A. Yes—he seemed quite different when drunk—he was always swearing and quarrelling with his wife when he was drunk—he seemed to me as if he was sober that night—I have seen him throw things about when he was sober—I saw him next morning, and saw no difference in him as to sobriety.

COURT. Q. How near was the prisoner when the boy picked up the pistol? A. He was at the station-house—we had been looking for the pistol a good while, as we could not find it—the counter is about two feet wide, and the passage is about two feet wide—the pistol was about four feet from where he had been lying—there were a good many girls and children there, but I did not see any more men.

JOHN COX. I am a policeman. I went to the shop about half-past seven o'clock—the last witness and the woman came to me, as I was running to the house—when I got to the shop there were three or four women there—they said Rogers had been and shot his wife—Rogers was lying

s down, and the pan up at the time—it appeared that something had  
ed off—the pan had the appearance of having had powder in it  
ad ignited—I gave it to sergeant Penny in the state in which I had  
. it—I saw him unscrew the barrel with a wrench—while he was un-  
g it, I happened to step out into the yard as the prisoner was hal-  
ut about something, and I saw no more of it—when the prisoner  
ng from the station-house the next morning, he repeated as before  
is eyes if he had shot her he should have been satisfied.

re-examined. Q. Did not he, at the time he said he bought the two  
say that he was tired of his life, owing to the unhappiness between  
and his wife? A. He said he was tired of life—he did not say  
to the unhappiness between himself and wife, in my hearing—I  
o memorandum of what he said—he did not tell me he had been  
g—he did not appear to me to be drunk—he walked along as  
and spoke as correct as any man could do—I never noticed that  
ng violent happening would have the effect of sobering a man—I  
een a policeman six years—fright will make a difference in a man—  
er told me he had been drinking before he did this.

LIAM PENNY. I am a police sergeant. I remember Cox bringing  
istol about half past seven o'clock on Friday, the 29th of January—  
k was down, and the pan open, and all over sulphur—some of it ap-  
ow—it appeared as if powder had ignited very recently—within a  
w minutes—I examined the barrel immediately—I got the key of  
tol from the prisoner's pocket, and unscrewed the barrel—I found  
l of the barrel full of powder, and a ball lodging on the top of it.

Have you any means of accounting why it had not discharged?  
was a new pistol, and might be foul with oil in the touch-hole—I  
me conversation with the prisoner—I said nothing to induce him to  
my declaration—as soon as he was brought to the station-house, I  
l a man to assist in searching him—a bullet-mould, the pistol-key,  
oose ball were found in his pocket—I sent the officer to the house



more about the girl than the Lord in heaven; and after I was dis-  
made up my mind, being so hurt, that I would go to Graves-  
with the girl—I did, and we spent the day comfortably together  
I knew nothing at all about the girl—I knew I had got a wife,  
should I go with the girl—it was a hard thing to get turned out  
ce, and I went out of aggravation, and came home, but never  
thing about the girl—it was her doing to kick up a row that  
to be turned out of all my places—so then, of course, we  
words—well, one Sunday night I had been out and came  
was standing against the door—I had been to see a work-  
wo of mine—it was about ten o'clock at night, I suppose  
the first time I was given in charge—as soon as I went in  
he was standing in the door, and a policeman with her,  
he standing on one side, and the policeman on the other—  
with me, and wanted to know if I had been out along with  
ls again—I said, “No, I have been to see a mate or two of  
e said, “You are a liar”—I said, “I am not,” and I said, “You  
s saying it, I will give you a knock in the face,” and I  
y fist, and gave her a push in the face—I only pushed her—the  
was standing there—I did not strike her violently—she called  
der” immediately—the policeman came and took me—I was  
ie Magistrate, and he heard the case, and said, “Now my man  
you a mind to allow this woman a week, and separate?”—I  
e were to divide our things with each other—I was lawfully  
why should a man not have half as well as a woman?—what  
n marry a woman for?—he marries her to maintain her, and I  
, and always would, unto the utmost of my power—I always  
eep a good house and home over my head, and got into a good  
every thing—when I was taken, the Magistrate heard my case  
back after my things—I brought a box, and took all my  
, and tied them up in an apron—I took them to the Magpie

cannot tell why the ball was not discharged—it could not a unsteadiness of a drunken man's hand, for it was properly primed right, and he had cut the ball smaller with a knife from instead of making it with the mould—he did not appear under of excitement—I know the man well—I have had a great deal with him—he was in a violent passion no doubt.

COURT. Q. Was he under the influence of passion, or Passion—he had been drinking—I could smell the liquor, but perfectly sober.

MR. PAYNE. Q. Do you swear you smelt the liquor, and sober? A. Yes—a man who has been abroad can take a good know him well—he has been in the army—in the Second believe.

Q. Do not you know he was very much distressed in the unhappiness between himself and his wife? A. No—he by the Magistrate to keep away, and allow her so much the woman has got money in the Bank, and he got the book I got it out, and I believe he wanted to have more—I have no with his wife—I know nothing of her, but her coming to the booking the charge—I pitied her—I did not know the pri army—I have had no quarrel with him—I never spoke to him only in my duty—I never struck him at all—I never saw a strike him—we were generally obliged to have six or seven him to the station-house—he was fined 5*l.* the other day, for our people—he is a powerful man—he would kick and injure when he was brought to the station-house, the last time we had he was hanging by the window, and would have put an end that is a long time ago—it might be eight or nine months ago.

Q. Has not his conduct for some time been that of a man under excitement and delusion? A. I cannot say—I have thousands of times, but I never spoke to him, only when brought to the station-house—that may be three times I have had to take him and several times I have persuaded him to go home to his lodgings.

COURT. Q. What did he do eight or nine months ago? tempted to commit suicide in the cell when he was in custody with his wife.

MR. PAYNE. Q. Did he at any other time attempt it? A. In my knowledge—I never heard of it—I never *bothered* about him—I known him brought to the station-house a great many times, but I have him up three times—he has been brought fifteen or sixteen times—I have only detained him three times—I did not take him but he came to me—I never had my hand on him in my life myself—a policeman banded him and brought him in—he was always like a mad fellow some times, but I cannot say what he was labouring under.

COURT. Q. He appeared sober though he had been drinking? I could smell rum or some kind of spirits.

Q. You say that before he was under the excitement of the explosion you ever see anything about him to lead you to believe that he had lost his proper senses, or was he rational, so as to be perfectly reasonable about what he did? A. I always considered he knew what he was doing—it was a very fine gunpowder—it appeared a full charge—the powder was not exploded—I put some of it in the fire—he was always a mad outrageous

Allen in Bett-street, and he was a good master, and I had a good  
—I used to have to go to put the chaise harness to the horse to  
my mistress down to meeting—there was my wife used to kick up a  
"by should I do this work on a Sunday more than any other man?"  
and to have to go to the house and clean my master's boots and  
the house, and I had for a length of time—she got jealous  
servant-maid—the servant-maid used to laugh and talk with me,  
then swore I knew as much of the servant-maid as I did of  
that was the first beginning of her jealousy—Mr. Allen took  
the concern up to Gray's-inn-lane—I walked backwards  
wards to Gray's-inn-lane night and morning for three years, besides  
it with my dray, and took from 19*l.* and 20*l.* to 30*l.* a day—I  
bribed my master of a single farthing—one malicious *chap* happened  
one—(I went home every night, except three nights, when I was at  
last)—she happened to meet him, and she asked him where I was—  
he said, "I believe he is in the hay-loft, and is sleeping along  
with her woman; so there was another kind of a jealousy then arose up  
us—she came up on the following morning—there was my master  
just coming out of bed, where I was intoxicated over-night—my  
master would not let me go out with the dray in the morning—he said I was  
drunk and he would send another man out—so he did—I was in the  
dray shing the casks which he had set me to do—she happened to  
come up, and began to abuse my master, because I had slept there—  
he then told me, "Rogers, I do not like to see your wife come up  
in that manner, why did you not go home?"—I told him how it was—  
You know how it was, I got intoxicated, I went up in the loft  
and slept, because I would be in time for work in the morning"—he  
said, "Well, I shall send you down to Golden-lane"—that was at the  
intermediate beer came up—I was earning good money, and took  
a good money—I went to Golden-lane, and had to sit up brewing  
to brew in the night, and go out with the dray in the day-time,

expect the beer would be good enough to give the customers and went into Mr. Hanbury's employ, where I had worked a *trounce* once before—the clerk told me, if I had a mi might, as a regular *trounce*—I went to him, and had nine and they gave me 9s.—I was going out with four hogsheads Catherine-wheel, in Bishopsgate-street, right opposite Spita —when I came there, I happened to tread on a piece of cabbage flung me down, and the wheel was within a very little of going I had to catch hold of a lamp-post, and I caught the toe of my the curb—I wrenched my knee, and went down—it was eleven night, and I could not go at one o'clock, which I ought to have my knee was swelled, and was so bad—I sent to let the clerk it—in the room of going to the clerk, she went into the room Hanbury gave her an order for me to go into the hospital there eleven weeks before I could get my knee well—she would not work—if I did not turn out to work, she would stop after all the money I had been earning for her—I never strayed a brewer's house any more—well, I went and worked for Mr. Prince's-square, and worked for him six years—I did the work Mr. Bryant that I did at the others, cleaning shoes, knives for him and the servants—I had orders to do so, and I did do it and would give me a character from that day to this, and a good one there was three or four rascally fellows—one's name was John the second James Withers, the third James Hall, and the fourth Mitchell—this *Will* Mitchell went and told my wife that I had great concern with the servant-girl—which God Almighty knew he knew or heard of, no more than a child just come from its mother—he went and told her—he borrowed a coat of me on the sabbath said he would bring it home in the afternoon, which he did not was gone to chapel in Welclose-square, (to parson Smith's)—at home, she asked me where I had been—I said, to chapel—“where” she says, “you have been out with that damned nasty stinking woman meet her, by God—I will murder her”—those were her very words may God strike me dead—I asked her what was the matter—she said I have not been to chapel; you have been with that stinking woman I said, “What stinking woman—do you mean now?”—I said, “If you go to chapel with me, you would have seen if I had been with a woman” I said, “Take and dress yourself, and go out and be comfortable on Sunday like another woman; let us be comfortable with our children but in the room of that, she stops at home—well, this villain told her that I knew as much about the girl as I knew about a horse soon after it came to master's ears, and he said, “Rogers, how are you making a b—w—y house of my house?”—“A b—w—y house?” I said, “I never made a b—w—y house of your house”—he said, “How have you been along with the servant-girl?”—“What?” said I—he said, “Every time I am out I understand you are always in my house, and you have made a b—w—y house of my house in the middle of the day!” I said, “Who has told you that?”—he said, “The nurse heard it”—“What day was it on?” said I—he said, “The day when I cleaned the windows”—I had been ordered to clean the windows outside the cook said to me, “You must come and clean them inside, and the fenders and fire-irons cleaned”—and I did, and the nurse came down with the children dressed to take them out; as soon as she

shawl or handkerchief on (this Mitchell was coming past and Hall) she sat the little dear baby down on the sofa, and mind the baby that it does not fall off the sofa, while I put the shawl and handkerchief on, for I am just going out"—of course, and these fellows went and rose the report that I had been on the sofa in the middle of the day, and told my master that he heard that, he discharged both me and the girl from the house. I always said if she met the girl she would murder her—I was more about the girl than the Lord in heaven; and after I was discharged, I made up my mind, being so hurt, that I would go to Gravesend to see the girl—I did, and we spent the day comfortably together. I knew nothing at all about the girl—I knew I had got a wife, and I went out of aggravation, and came home, but never saying anything about the girl—it was her doing to kick up a row that I should be turned out of all my places—so then, of course, we had words—well, one Sunday night I had been out and came home and was standing against the door—I had been to see a workman of mine—it was about ten o'clock at night, I suppose the first time I was given in charge—as soon as I went in I was standing in the door, and a policeman with her, standing on one side, and the policeman on the other—talking with me, and wanted to know if I had been out along with her again—I said, "No, I have been to see a mate or two of mine," and he said, "You are a liar"—I said, "I am not," and I said, "You are saying it, I will give you a knock in the face," and I did, and gave her a push in the face—I only pushed her—the girl was standing there—I did not strike her violently—she called me a liar immediately—the policeman came and took me—I was taken before the Magistrate, and he heard the case, and said, "Now my man, you are to have a mind to allow this woman a week, and separate?"—I said, "I were to divide our things with each other—I was lawfully married, and should a man not have half as well as a woman?—what do you marry a woman for?—he marries her to maintain her, and I will maintain her, and always would, unto the utmost of my power—I always kept a good house and home over my head, and got into a good way of everything—when I was taken, the Magistrate heard my case, and took after my things—I brought a box, and took all my things, and tied them up in an apron—I took them to the Magpie and Magpie all higgledy piggledy—all flung out into the street, as if they were old rags—I went to look to see if I had got them all out, and I had not—I went and bought a box, and came back with a rather in liquor I will acknowledge—after I bought the box I bought one shirt, three pairs of stockings, a pin which I wore in my button, and some numbers of the "Pilgrim's Progress"—I went back and she sent for the policeman, who knocked me down—he knocked me down on the ground, just as a dog, and took me off to the station-house—there I was again hauled up before the Magistrate, and he sentenced me three months to the house of correction—there I was three months—one fortnight I was picking oakum, and the rest of the time I was at work in the open shed, and when I came out of the prison the governor gave me a character, said I was a worthy good man, and what it was for—well, I came, out and

and got some work, as soon as I got out—and was at work about night; I happened to go down Belt-street again—I went to the Arms to get some supper, and who should come in but my lady—“F said she—I said, “Well, what do you want?”—“Are you a mind to n my allowance?” she said, “What you made an agreement for, my half a week?”—No,” says I, “where you are, I will be, if you like to cor me I will maintain you; or, if you like for me to come with you, b farthing will I give you till then”—she said, “You, won’t, wont y G—I will make you pay up all the time you were in prison”—“Wil says I—on the Monday week following my shoes had got dry, being so long—I got into work at 1*l.* a week, and the soles came dow away from the shoes—I went to the saving’s bank (I am not a to say it) to draw 1*l.* 15*s.*, and bought a bran new smock-froc waistcoat that I have on, and a new pair of high shoes, ready an go to work—I went to Mr. Bryant, and stated the case to h said, “*Jemmy*, have you been home yet?”—I said, “No”—“Why don’t you strive to go home and make up matters, and li your wife comfortably?”—I said, “That is what I should like—he said, “Well try what you can do”—I was a little in liquor—home; and when I got near the door, she came and slammed it me, and said, “You rascal, you shall not come here”—I went fi place again, and they came and dragged me off again like a dog, a me before a Magistrate; and they took me to Clerkenwell—there months more of it—there was a poor devil—see how a poor fellow b used—a man had better be dead than alive, ten thousand times—in, as soon as I went in the Governor gave me work to do—I did n—I had meat, and half a pint of beer, thank God; and when I c the Governor gave me a character, and said, “You are a worthy he persuaded me to go home, and said, “Now, try once more, if you can’t make up matters”—so I did, and just the same c again—I made no more to do, but went to the officer at Lambet to see the Magistrate—the officer said, “What do you come here Rogers?”—I said, “For my case”—he said, “You were lawfully to the woman, why not go to your house? I would tear it all t but what I would go in—I would lug the house down over th and knock the policemen’s heads off, if they came near me”—I the house—there it was, “You shall not come in”—I went back a was ordered to take an officer with me to see I went in without any disturbance or any piece of work—I went and got the p 155, who was on duty, but whether he is here I do not know—I and sat a few minutes, when she made no more to do, but ran an me in a moment; but the policeman would not take me in cha said, “He is in his own house, stop there”—she made no more to caught hold of me, and tore my shirt—caught me with her talons, and ed me down the face—what flesh and blood could put up with it?—living on the face of God’s earth could put up with it—I would soo a dagger and stab myself than put up with it—I have been scandalo brutally used—I would sooner be sent out of the country—I am sti able, and can go to work—I do not care what work it is—I do not w in England again—my character is gone for ever, and what use is i to stop here—when I went again to the Magistrate—(there stands you false swearing *varmint*, you undertaker (*pointing to a witness*) t—ill have you some of these days—you have had a good many bo

I hope you won't have so many)—I went to the magistrate—the policeman after I went in, would not take me—she went away down to the station-house, and they took me there—one of the policemen came—I made no resistance, I went quietly, and Mr. Norman would not take me in charge—she came down, and swore that he should take me in charge—what charge was there for dragging a man out of his house and me?—I only went for my things—only let me have them, and I would never have troubled her again in the world, and she shall not have them yet—I never troubled her—Mr. Norton told me the best thing I could do would be to go to the Magistrate at seven o'clock at night, and there decide the case—well, I went there—there was Davis the officer, he said, "Come poor fellow, you have been badly used," and I went in, and told the Magistrate—he said he would let me have the warrant—"But he is a poor fellow, he is just come out of prison, he cannot pay money for any warrant" he then said, "Take and write him out a warrant—we will let him have and let him have her up here on Monday"—there is that fellow who was there, he came and swore I had a pair of pistols in my possession when I came out of prison—so help me God I had not—they swore murder against me then, and the magistrate ordered me to keep away—I then went and drew 8*l.* 9*s.*, every farthing out of the bank—I drank that excess I did not know what to do, I leave it now in your hands—God's sake transport me—let me go out of the world, or out of this country at any rate—may my curses fall on her.

**JAMES FINCH.** I am gardener to Nicholas Charington, Esq. a brewer, I live in Globe-road, Mile-end. I have known the prisoner from his infancy—I do not know when he separated from his wife—he is a hard-working and industrious man—he is naturally of a good disposition—he is liable to be excited sometimes.

**GUILTY. Aged 39.—DEATH.**

*Second Jury, before Mr. Justice Vaughan.*

**398. JAMES BALDWIN and WILLIAM MORETON** were indicted for seditiously breaking and entering the dwelling house of Thomas Ulyate, out the hour of seven in the night of the 15th of January, at St. Ann, Westminster, with intent to steal, and stealing therein 2 printed books, one 3*s.*; 1 box, value 1*s.*; 1 purse, value 1*s.*; 2 crowns, 3 half-crowns, 1 shilling, 1 sixpence, and 1 silver penny; the goods and monies of George Gibson the younger.

**MARTHA GIBSON.** I am the wife of George Gibson, and live at No. 6, Chapel-place, Soho, in the parish of St. Ann. About ten minutes before seven o'clock, on the evening of the 15th of January, I locked my room door, and went up to my landlord, and almost immediately heard my door open, and I came down with a light in my hand—my room is below—I heard the door move and went down with the light—I had locked it—put the key into the lock but it would not open it—my landlord came down and tried it—his name is Thomas Ulyate—he pushed the door but did not move it, and at last put his shoulder to it, and found the door give little—John Hughes came, and they thrust the door open; there was nobody in the room—we got a light but it was put out several times—I could clearly distinguish two persons in the room—they were secured & kept in the room till the policeman came, which was very soon—I kept hold of one of them before the policeman came—that was Baldwin, tried to make his escape—they were both secured—when the policeman could get into the room, I found they had taken a silk



purse out of the drawer, in the room, with 19s. belonging to my son, and a prayer-book—there were two crown pieces, three half-crowns, one shilling, and a sixpence,—and there was a silver penny in a puzzle-box which was taken out of the drawer and put on a work bench—I saw both the prisoners searched in my room—I believe 17s. 6d. was found on Baldwin, half-a-crown and a penny was found on Moreton—a prayer-book laid on one end of the table, and a pocket-book on the other, I had left the pocket-book and prayer-book in the same drawer as the money was taken from, the policeman found the purse under the grate with the money taken out—I am quite sure I left the room door locked.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. On what floor of the house is your room? A. The ground-floor—there are two street doors—the half door was always kept bolted, and I bolted it before I went up—half the street door was open, and half shut—my landlord lives up one pair—I am quite sure I locked my door, and tried it before I went up—I put the key in my pocket—I was not gone five minutes—I did not go up with the intention to stay long—I knew Moreton before—he lived in the neighbourhood when he was a child—he was brought up in St. Ann's School—I did not wash for him—he was never in my room before—there is very little distance between the street-door and my room-door—the passage is very small—when I got down stairs, and the door was opened, a good many neighbours came in after we got into the room, and the prisoners were secured—I could get the key into the lock but could not open it—when I went in the fire was alight—I had left the fire there—there was a candle—I had not left a candle burning when I went up stairs—when I came down I had a candle—when I could get into the room, I could see who was in the room—the candle was put out before I got into the room—when I first got into the room, there was nothing but the fire to give light—it was a low fire—I could see there were two persons in the room—two or three lights were put out—but there was a light by which I could see there were two persons—the candle was put out two or three times—there was a light taken into the room at the same time as me—I cannot be certain who had the light in the confusion—some neighbours came in, almost immediately after I got into the room, before the policeman came—Baldwin stood almost by the side of the door, and Moreton by the side of the fire-place when I went in—my landlord went in first, Hughes followed, and I next—I swear that when I first went in, there were two persons there, besides Hughes and the landlord—the house is in St. Ann's parish—I believe it is St. Ann's, Soho.

COURT. Q. How long before this had you been to the drawer? A. I had been to it in the course of the day—a very little time before indeed.

GEORGE GIBSON. I am the prosecutrix's son, and live with her. I left the pocket-book and prayer-book in the drawer at two o'clock that day, I am certain—when I left the room the money and purse were there also—the purse is mine, and the 19s. and silver penny—I came home at eight o'clock—after it was all over.

THOMAS BAILEY. I am a policeman. On the 15th of January, I went to No. 6, Chapel-place, in the parish of St. Ann, Westminster—I arrived there about five minutes to seven o'clock—I went into the room, and found the two prisoners standing together—the witness, Hughes, was holding Baldwin by the handkerchief, to prevent his going out—I tied the two prisoners together with my handkerchief, and began to search them—Baldwin put his hand in his waistcoat pocket, and took out some money—he

n-key—I found a puzzle-box on a work-bench in the room, and  
money in it—I found the purse, which was taken from the drawer,  
grate, empty.

*re-examined.* Q. How do you know it was taken from the drawer?  
by what Mrs. Gibson said—I believe the parish is called St.  
Westminster, to the best of my knowledge, by the adjoining parish  
of St. James's, Westminster—I cannot be positive—I have heard  
of St. Ann's, Westminster—I think I have seen it so in print on St.  
church-door—I have seen bills with St. Ann, Westminster—I  
know St. Ann's, Soho, unless this is that name—it is close to Soho—  
cannot say how long it was after the commencement of this that  
of the room—I did not find the puzzle-box, silver penny, or  
the prisoners.

STONE. I am a police-sergeant. I went to the house about  
clock, and saw the two prisoners and the constable in the  
several other persons—Baldwin gave me from his hand two  
pounds—two half-crowns, and one shilling—I produce them—he  
gave them to the other policeman—I produce also a prayer-book  
and a book, which Mrs. Gibson gave me.

*re-examined.* Q. What is the name of the parish. A. St. Ann—  
I have seen a bill on the church, calling it St. Ann, Westminster.

GIBSON *re-examined.* I know this pocket-book and prayer-book—  
in the drawer with the money when I went up stairs—they  
were my son—I know the purse and the puzzle-box—it was in the  
drawer—the silver penny was in the box.

*re-examined.* Q. When had you seen the box last? A. In the  
evening when I put some clean things in, just before I went up—I did not  
open the drawer about to look for the things—when I went into the  
wards, I found the drawer open—I put my hand in at the  
time I knew the purse had been in, and missed it.

GIBSON, *re-examined.* I know the prayer-book and pocket-  
book—these things were in the drawer when I left home—they belong

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you ever say "Thomas Ulyate" to him? Yes—I always call him Thomas Ulyate—he is confined to his bed, and not expected to live.

JOHN HUGHES. I live next door to the house; and about five minutes before seven o'clock I was called in by Mrs. Ulyate to the assistance of Mr. Ulyate, because they could not get admittance into the room. Ulyate was turning the key backwards and forwards, and they found there somebody inside resisting their admission—I said, "Push"—Mrs. Ulyate gave me a candle in my left-hand, and I helped to push the door open—I found the prisoners both behind the door—I had a candle in my left-hand—Ulyate secured Moreton—Baldwin came and blew out the candle, and secured him.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you examine the lock of the door? A. —the key moved backwards and forwards properly—the resistance from somebody pushing inside—I cannot tell whether the lock was broken—I did not examine the box of the lock—I can say nothing about it but we forced the door open.

*Baldwin's Defence.* As I was going up Crown-street, I heard a cry of murder, and saw a great crowd of people. I went to see what it was about, and went with other people into Mrs. Gibson's room—Mr. Hughes came to me, and accused me of robbing the place.

(Catherine Parrick, the wife of a shoemaker, Little St. Andrew's Seven Dials, deposed to the prisoner, Moreton's, good character; Mary Downes, of Tooley-street, and Ann Moore, widow, Great Wild-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields, to that of Baldwin's.

BALDWIN—GUILTY.—DEATH. Aged 20.

MORETON—GUILTY.—DEATH. Aged 22.

*Recommended to mercy by the Jury, on account of their good character.*

*Before Mr. Justice Williams.*

399. WILLIAM BONE was indicted for a robbery on John Mills, the 5th of September, at Friern-Barnet, putting him in fear, and stealing from his person, and against his will, 1 pair of scissors, value 2s.; 1 pair of spectacles, value, 1s.; 1 tobacco-box, value 4d.; 1 knife, value 3 shillings, 1 sixpence, and the sum of 2½d. in copper; the goods and monies of the said John Mills.

JOHN MILLS. I am a drover, and live at No. 5, Broad-yard, Turnham-green, street. On the 5th of September last, about a quarter before six o'clock in the morning, I was at Friern-Barnet—I was coming out of the field between Whetstone and Barnet—it is a field adjoining the road, called Friern park—I had a lot of beasts there—before I was pulled down I saw a great lot of people standing against the gate—I knew none of them but the prisoner—I have known him by sight for twelve months before—I had crossed into the middle of the high road, and was thrown down five or six yards from the gate—I had passed the men, and the prisoner followed me, and took me round the neck, and threw me down right in the middle of the road—he threw me in the road, and held me by the neck while the others did my things—he came from behind—I am certain he is the man, I saw him before—he blinded my face—I saw him as he caught hold of me, and I saw him as I lay on my back—thirteen or fourteen of them were round me—the prisoner knelt on my neck, and held his hands over my eyes, while the others ransacked me, he choked me so, that I could not breathe scarcely—my things were all pulled down, and my breeches turned right

my heels—it was after they had done the mischief to me that they unbuttoned my breeches and stripped them down all over my feet—that would prevent my running—I had 3s. 6d. in silver, and 2d $\frac{1}{2}$ ., a knife, a pair of scissors, and a tobacco-box, about me—I lost every thing; my money from my breeches pocket, and the other things from my jacket pocket—I had no smock-frock—I felt them fumbling in my pockets, and every thing was taken—nothing was left in the road; they even took my stick which I was minding my cows with—my neck was as black as it could be for a fortnight afterwards, with their kneeling on it—I never heard them speak at all—I got nothing back—I did not see the prisoner again till last Thursday, when I saw him in the New Prison, Clerkenwell—he was not shown to me—he was among a number of other prisoners, and I picked him out—the prisoners were all put in a line, thirteen or fourteen, and I picked him

**Prisoner.** Every thing he has sworn is false—he says it was in Friern-church; and it was in Barnet, in Hertfordshire, where he was robbed. **Witness.** I know the place very well, but do not know which county it is in—it is between Whetstone and Barnet, very little way from the tenth mile-stone on the high North-road—I do not know Fryern-Barnet.

**Q.** When you speak of Barnet, do you mean the principal Barnet? **A.** It was in the bottom, against the tenth mile-stone—I was quite sober—it was a fine morning—I had been watching the cows all night, and was going to call the rest of the men up—it had been daylight for a long time—it was about a quarter before six o'clock in the morning—there was no fog or rain—I gave a description of the prisoner to Smith, the officer, the next morning—I was very much frightened—I had observed the prisoner standing at the gate as I came through it—I was not frightened till I was run down—my money was loose in my pocket—I am in the service of J. Biggs, at Holloway—I have worked for him, on and off, eight or nine

**JOHN SMITH.** I am a horse-patrol on the northern road. I know the gate and the place the witness speaks of—the parishes join there—I am not sure whether it is in one parish or the other just there—it is in the high road—the prosecutor gave me information on the morning this happened, complained of being robbed—he particularly described one man, and described him as a short chubby man, besides—in consequence of which, I gave information of the prisoner being in custody—last Wednesday I went with him to the New Prison, and told the Deputy-Governor my business, a line was formed in the yard—the prisoner was near about the centre of the others, standing with the other prisoners—as soon as the prosecutor saw him, he said, “That is him, the tall man in the smock-frock”—he picked him out directly—the prisoner did not hear what he said that I know of—he might be twenty yards from him—it was a little after one o'clock in the day.

**Prisoner.** If he had a description of me, it is strange he could not find me—I live in the place he is patrol of, and I have never been from home. **Witness.** I knew the prisoner, but did not see him for more than two days after—he is a man I seldom saw, and I have seen the witness but once since—I did not know where to find Mills—I understood he was a horse-rover—I did not know he was in Biggs’ regular employ—but when I picked the prisoner on another case, I found a knife in his pocket, which I suspected was the prosecutor’s, and I went to Biggs’ men to inquire where he could be found.

**Q.** If you saw the prisoner two months after, why not tell the prisoner sooner? **A.** I did not know where to find him—I took the prisoner into custody on another case, on the 25th of January, and found a knife in his pocket, answering the description of the prosecutor's knife.

**Prisoner.** He has seen me three or four times a week. **Witness.** *false*—I did not see him—he is a man I don't believe I have seen three or four times since I have been on the road—I did not see him for two months after—I did not know where he worked, for it is seldom he is in view.

**Prisoner.** I worked for Mrs. Ramsay. **Witness.** I know there is a house called Mrs. Ramsay's—I did not know he was in her service till I saw him, when he was apprehended.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I worked there for the last seven months at work there at Barnet fair time, and ever since—this man has seen me three or four times a week—he will swear any thing—it is all false as the prosecutor says—I am as innocent of the charge as a child unborn.

**JOHN MILLS re-examined.** I never spoke to the prisoner before the 1st of September—I have seen him passing and repassing in the road between Whetstone and Barnet for twelve months—I have seen him ten or twelve times.

**GUILTY.** Aged 27.—Judgment Respited.

## LONDON AND MIDDLESEX LARCENIES,

**OLD COURT.** *Monday, February 1st.*

*First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

**400. AARON MORGAN** was indicted for a misdemeanor.

**NOT GUilty.**

**401. JAMES COOK** was indicted, for feloniously and knowingly writing a letter to George Thomas White, Esquire, threatening to accuse him of a crime punishable by law with death, with intent to extort and gain from him.—2nd COUNT, for delivering a like letter.—2 other COUNTS, for putting it in a writing instead of a letter.—4 other COUNTS, stating his intention to procure an acceptance, by the said George Thomas White, of a bill of exchange, to be drawn upon him by the said James Cook, for the sum of 50*l.*—8 other COUNTS, stating the intent to be, to charge him with a crime punishable by law with transportation.

**MR. BODKIN** conducted the Prosecution.

**JOHN HASLET.** I am clerk to Mr. White. I have seen the prisoner at Mr. White's chambers very often for the last two years—in every instance Mr. White generally saw him, but not latterly—I learn from the prisoner the object of his visits to Mr. White; it was respecting a woman and a child—he said he had done something for Mr. White. He has often said he came for money—I received three letters, one from a boy and two others—this letter came to my hands, it is dated the 1st of December—it must have been then that I received it—I have the prisoner write—I believe the whole of this letter (marked A) to be in his hand-writing, and the address—it is not the letter named in the indictment—the prisoner came to Mr. White's the day after this letter came, on the 2nd of January—he brought this letter, (B) delivered it to me, and de-

*Mr. White* I am sure it is in his hand-writing, the whole address—I received this letter (C) from the prisoner on the 7<sup>th</sup>, and this also (D), I cannot say on what day—it bears no resemblance to the other letters—I could not say that that is the prisoner's, it does not appear to me to be like the others.

*Q.* You tell his Lordship that Mr. White has not seen me do you call latterly? *A.* I should say two months—this does not appear like your hand-writing—I am positive as to the

id, I said I had done something for Mr. White? *A.* You had procured abortion—I cannot say when you told me so, 3 months—these letters were not enveloped to me—Mr. White is in the Strand circuit—I remember his receiving one letter then, but I remember two.

*RANILAND.* I am an attorney. In the course of last year I was consulted by Mr. White on this matter—I was present, on the 9<sup>th</sup> of December, at Mr. White's chambers, when the prisoner and his attorney were present—I produce a release that was executed on the 9<sup>th</sup>, I saw the prisoner sign it, this is it—4<sup>th</sup> was given to the prisoner for the execution of that release, and an acceptance of Mr. White's terms, which is not due yet—the prisoner did not state that he had a claim on Mr. White—I saw the prisoner again, on the evening of the 11<sup>th</sup> of December, at my office—he said he came to me as the prisoner, Mr. White, and requested me to ask Mr. White to let him have the 4<sup>th</sup>—he had an opportunity of getting into business in London, and he offered this sum to buy the fixtures—I told him I was surprised at it, and refused to be the medium of communicating that to Mr. White—he then asked if I would request Mr. White to give him the 50<sup>th</sup>, which I refused to do—he came again the following day, and said I would not suffer him to come into my house—he came again on the 11<sup>th</sup> of December—he came into my room—I immediately arose and refused him, and said, “I can have no communication at all with you,” and he went out of the house.

*Q.* Do you remember the day of the week the 11<sup>th</sup> of December? *A.* No, I do not exactly recollect the day, it was between the 10<sup>th</sup> and 12<sup>th</sup>—it was about 6 o'clock in the evening—you said you had taken a house, and he came to buy fixtures—you brought a medical bill—I advised 30<sup>th</sup> for you, if your release was given.

*Q.* Did you understand that an action had been brought against Mr. White? *A.* Yes, for 60<sup>th</sup>.

*Q.* Was it not for medical attendance on that female? *A.* I do not recollect—*Q.*—you had a letter when you came on the 30<sup>th</sup> of December, Allow me to show you this letter,” which you had in your pocket? *A.* No, I won't see your letter”—this was about seven or eight days in the evening—the prisoner did not state to whom the letter was addressed—I stopped him from proceeding—I turned him out. *Q.* You recollect when this release was signed, my applying to you and yourself, with respect to the arrangement for the support of the prisoner? *A.* He first promising 10s. a-week? *A.* It was arranged that she should pay 1<sup>th</sup> a month—that was on the 9<sup>th</sup> of December, the money was given—you did not deliver a message to me on the 11<sup>th</sup> from the party, to request Mr. White to pay her

monthly—I was never at Huish-court in my life—I did not send there Mrs. Dixon, to prevent her from coming here.

HERBERT JOHN WARD. I live in Water-street, Bridewell. In December last, the prisoner was treating with me for a house—he referred to his friend, George White, of Essex-street, a barrister—the fixtures were to be included in the rent—there was a treaty about some furniture which came to 50*l*.—he first referred me to Mr. White as to his character, and proposed to take this furniture at 50*l*. and to pay me by an acceptance of Mr. White's to that amount—I objected to make any application to Mr. White—the prisoner was to do so—I called on Mr. White on the 28th in consequence of the prisoner's direction for the acceptance—it was taken drawn by the prisoner—he refused to give it, and stated he had informed Mr. Cook he would not—I wrote to the prisoner on that day, and he came to me the day following.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did you not have an interview first with Mrs. White? No—she came into the room before I left—Mrs. White said, “You certainly not accept a bill, nor recommend that man”—but I should that Mr. White had declined the acceptance before Mrs. White came into the room.

Q. Did you not tell me, that Mr. White was indisposed when you first called, that there was no fire in the first-floor office, and Mrs. White came and asked you up stairs, and she would introduce you to Mr. White? A. Not one item of what you have stated is true, she did not do so nor did I tell you so—the servant introduced me up stairs—this is my hand-writing—(*reads*) “2, Water-street, Bridewell Precinct, December 22nd, 1835. Sir, Mr. Leblanc, who is the superior landlord of the house No. 2, Tudor-street, has this day made inquiries of Mr. White, and is satisfied with his statement as to your respectability, and I have therefore directed the notice “To let” to be taken down. Mr. Leblanc is going out of town on Thursday, in the middle of the day, it is therefore desirable, with a view to immediate possession, that the agreement with him as to the fixtures, &c., is completed at the latest on Thursday morning. If you come to town to-morrow (Wednesday) I think it will expedite the matter.”

“Yours, respectfully. H. J. WARD.”

“Directed to Mr. Cook, Surgeon, Ilford, Essex.”

*Prisoner.* Q. I believe you had twelve months more to expire? A. Yes I had—I handed your reference to Mr. Leblanc, he being in the profession I thought him more likely to make inquiry—he told me he had made inquiries—I remember your signing a document in Mr. Leblanc's office—I gave possession to Mr. Leblanc—I was not present when possession was given to you—my late brother was a tenant of Mr. Leblanc.—I was his executor—after the reference was stated to be satisfactory I proposed to you to take this furniture.

GEORGE THOMAS WHITE, Esq. I am a barrister, and live in Essex-street. This letter (A) came to my hands on the 31st of December last, this one (B) on the 1st of January, and this one (C) on the 2nd of January.

*Prisoner.* Q. Do you remember my applying to you at the latter end of November, 1834, to inform you of the health of a young woman with whom you had been cohabiting with, to whom you had administered medicine on a serious description? A. On several occasions I remember your calling on me, you told me you had been to the overseers of the parish of St. Dunstan's, about the woman's child.



Court. Q. Did he mention her name? A. Yes, Mrs. Cook.

Prisoner. Q. Do you remember calling at her lodging at one o'clock the following morning? A. The morning I called at her lodging I think was the latter end of October—I found you, and her, and her child in bed together between one and two o'clock in the morning—I think it was somewhere out of the York-road—I have never seen it since—you had the appearance of a man coming out of bed—you had your coat and trousers on—I said, "Here is a sovereign for Mrs. Cook"—I went up stairs and saw the lady and her child in bed together, from which you had come shortly before, no doubt—I do not think there was any thing the matter with the woman—I did not give her any medicine—under any pretence—you did not tell me there was a disease in the uterus.

Q. Do you recollect asking me if I would be kind enough to procure a more convenient lodging nearer to you, and if I would let you know where it was you would feel obliged? A. I never said any thing of the kind, I believe you brought the woman to the neighbourhood of my chambers for the purpose of extortion—I did not meet you night after night in the street—I went to meet you one night at the corner of Earl-street, I did not find you there.

Prisoner. I met him every other night, and he handed me from 2 to 3 a week for the purpose of carrying this poor woman through her abortion.

Witness. It is utterly false—I did not visit her with you in the character of a physician—I do not remember your calling in a Mr. Hart, a person accoucheur—you once sent me a prescription which I could not read, not understanding medicine—I burnt it—I remember on the 1st of March giving her 7*l.* 10*s.* to convey her home to her mother in your presence—I said I would pay 5*s.* a week for the child, not 10*s.*—I did not advise you to try and get an appointment under Col. Evans, you said you were going to Spain, and I wrote to him—you did not call and say you would go if I would furnish you with the 50*l.* and the 60*l.* for the medical bill.

Q. Do you remember accepting a bill for 30*l.* which not being honoured was arrested on? A. I do not believe you were arrested—I told the money you were not worth arresting—you told me the writ was issued—I remember writing a letter to Mrs. Woodhouse—I promised when the bill was cashed to remit the difference—the document I indorsed was for 10*s.* I believe it became due on Saturday—I believe it was presented to a man of the name of Wattenholm came to me to accept for 100*l.* or 150*l.* for you, and to take your counter acceptance—of course I refused. I could not have accepted the 50*l.*

Court. Q. Had you in point of fact been under any promise or engagement to furnish the prisoner with money to the amount of 50*l.* A. I was under no engagement—I had made no promise—I had determined not to do so after the 9th of December—he never had any legal demand against me—I became acquainted with the female by meeting her in the street, she was standing looking about—I went to a house of ill-fame to see her—I saw her once afterwards.

Prisoner. Q. I believe you stated your circumstances to her, that you were poor, but you would introduce your friend, Mr. ———, of ———, to her, who was very rich, and you did not mind going with a female to whom he had been? A. I never uttered such an expression—I did not know that he was rich.

Prisoner. Do you remember her telling you that she had had a child by

Mr. Cook, the surgeon? *A.* I don't recollect that, but the name of Cook was mentioned afterwards.

*Prisoner.* When I returned from the country (I was at Maidstone)—I found the party in question was pregnant—I asked her by whom—she said, “Mr. White, of King's-Bench-walk, Temple”—I requested her to make him acquainted with her situation.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* You have stated that this man never had any legal demand on you? *A.* Never for any purpose whatever, on my solemn oath—I never had any transaction which could occasion a debt—he has obtained money from me in large sums, and down to a shilling, and once 26*l.*, on an absolute promise that I should never hear any more of him or Mrs. Cook; and in a short time he came, and said he had his pocket picked of the last 7*l.*—I saw the woman once in the Strand, and once afterwards I did not again till after the circuit, when she came in a state of pregnancy, and said, “You are the father of this child”—I then got Mr. Power to interfere—I asked him whether I had better submit, to avoid publicity.

COURT. *Q.* Do you happen to know when she was delivered? *A.* On February the 7th, 1834—I was told so by the prisoner; and before the end of that month I made a contract to pay them 30*l.*—in that case they should keep the child—I said, “Rather than have the thing made public, or go before the parish officers, I will pay 30*l.*”—and before I left for the Spring circuit of 1834, I paid the prisoner the balance of the 30*l.*, and he promised I should never hear any thing more of him or the child—in March 1835, I paid 7*l.* 10*s.*, on the representation of the woman and the prisoner, that she was to return to her friends at Aylesbury—and that 7*l.* 10*s.* was to enable her to do it.

*Q.* What money in all has the prisoner got from you? *A.* Not less than 120*l.* in hard money.

MR. BODKIN. *Q.* To whom did you pay the 7*l.* 10*s.*? *A.* To herself, in the prisoner's presence—I was going out of town the same day (the 1st of April,) and had another application—shame at the connexion I had with the woman, and, above all, shame at the connexion I had been forced into with this man, occasioned my giving the money.

*Prisoner.* *Q.* Do you remember asking me, when it was over, whether I would bring the *factus* to you? *A.* No—I did not say whether it was a dog or a cat, I did not want to see the little b——.

COURT. *Q.* Had you any connexion with the female after the birth of that child, in February, 1834? *A.* No—I had not.

*Prisoner.* *Q.* Had you not two days before taken her to No. 56, Shoe-lane, and said, “Say you have been out for a pound of candles”—and did you not, after the abortion, take her about in a coach? *A.* I had nothing to do with the child she was bearing, when you said she had an abortion—I have not said I had no connexion with her after the birth of the first child—I went to 56, Shoe-lane, and had no connexion with her—I did not go there two or three times—I don't recollect what I gave her—I think it was a sovereign—I don't recollect telling her to pay for the room out of it—I did not tell Mr. Staniland that I was the father of the first child—I offered the 5*s.* a week as the price of peace—I did not say I would give 50*l.* independent of the medical bill.

EDWARD FLETCHER. I am an officer. I took the prisoner into custody on this charge in the street—I accosted him, and said, “How do you do, Mr. Cook?”—he said, “My name is not Cook; my name is Humphrey”—I said, “Never mind, you are the man I want”—I took him into custody.

solicitor as well as mine ; but, as regards the criminality, for the  
of the community, I feel compelled to bring it forward ; and I do  
tate to assert, that my respectability will stand equal with yours.  
eave you to your own conclusions, without expressing any thing  
receive your answer. I remain, Sir, your most obedient servant,

" JAMES COOK."

er B.) To " Mr. White, 39, Essex-street, Strand, January 1st, 1836."  
his day gave notice to Sir F. Roe, of a circumstance of a very se-  
dure, which has preyed so strongly on my mind, that I am deter-  
to bring it before the public. G. T. White, Esq., special pleader,  
sex-street, Strand, employed me to procure abortion, he, G. T.  
remedies having failed, introduced a probe into the uterus of a  
l G. T. White attended her with me in the character of a physician.  
l's health is ruined in consequence. My address is, Mr. Cook, sur-  
ford, Essex."

" 29, John-street, Holland-street, Blackfriars."

. White, Sir, If you wish to save your neck, you must and shall  
with my request, as I am determined to hand over to justice the  
what I have written ; I will teach you to give me a reference and  
ract, and forfeit your word. I will cure you of your obstinate fit,  
I then know whether you should take your own, or your wife's

I am Sir, your humble servant, JAMES COOK."

er C.) " Sir, Before I proceed further in the unfortunate affair,  
one request to make ; will you give me your acceptance for 50*l.* at  
onths, I will take it up when due, and you shall never have cause  
it ; If not, things must now take their course. I went yesterday to  
kery, who declines acting, in consequence of being acquainted with  
have been this morning to Fitzpatrick, in Clement's Inn, who is not  
f my writing to you ; his advice is, to let the girl apply for a sum-  
or an assault of a peculiar nature, your answer to this will decide.  
l of January, 1836."

Yours, &c. J. Cook."

it was a confidential communication—I can bring those witnesses forward which I consider essential to me, and must abide by my Lord's and your decision.

**SARAH HARRIS.** I am sister to Mrs. Woodhouse, with whom the prisoner was connected. I came to London with the prisoner, and remember going to Mr. White's chambers, in Grange-walk, for the indorsement and acceptance of a bill for 22*l.* 10*s.*—it was the latter end of September—I saw him write, but not on that occasion—I remember the prisoner being about to enter into business with my sister, and 40*l.* or 50*l.* was wanted—Mr. White said he would pay the money—that was at the latter end of September—he promised to pay 40*l.* or 50*l.* to my sister, Mrs. Woodhouse—he wrote a letter to that effect, which was returned, and she declined accepting the offer.

**ELIZABETH ADNAM.** I first became acquainted with Mr. White by meeting him in the Strand, near Somerset House—I was just returning from Kennington, where I had left my little girl, which Mr. Cook is the father of, in care of an aunt of mine—he asked me where I lived—I did not give my address—he asked me to go and take some refreshment with him—I went with him, and took wine and gin, and remained till near two o'clock in the morning—he told me that he was married, and gave me his address, No. 9, Buckingham-street, Strand: and likewise his chambers.

**Prisoner.** *Q.* Was I in town when you first saw him? *A.* No—it was the latter end of May or the beginning of June—I saw him the next evening about nine o'clock, and was with him till the same time, about two o'clock—he wished me to leave you, to leave my friend, as he was poor, and to have himself and his friend—I took a letter to Mr. Carvill, the overseer—Mr. White visited me in the character of a physician—he wished to do that to take off suspicion—he used to send me from 2*l.* 10*s.* to 3*l.* a week for my maintenance—he has given me 2*l.* himself—after I recovered my health I went with him again—he took me in a coach.

**COURT.** *Q.* Is it correct that you had one child of which the prisoner is the father? *A.* Yes—a little girl—I miscarried with another child last November twelve months—I had another previous to that—a little boy, who is now living—the miscarriage was after that—I was between four and five months gone at that time—I did not live with the prisoner for some time—not till November, 1834—I was living with him, when he was in town, unknown to Mr. White—I have gone by the name of Mrs. Cook at times—I do not go by that name where I am now lodging—I occasionally go by the name of Mrs. Cook—I came up from Aylesbury with the prisoner—I lived with him till my little girl was four months old—I was then living at No. 6, New Church-court, Strand.

**MARY DIXON.** The last witness lodged at my house—I never saw Mr. White.

**COURT.** *Q.* Did Mr. White call at any time to your knowledge? *A.* I never saw him in my life—I only saw an account of a bill which was to be charged—I heard his name.

**Prisoner.** *Q.* You saw the child after it was born? *A.* Yes—it was quite wasted—I should think it had been dead a month before it was born.

**COURT.** *Q.* What date was this? *A.* December, 1834—I should think it was about a four months' child—I cannot say whether the woman was quick with child—it was a very small child—the mother told me she had slipped down stairs and hurt her back, and she was ill from that time.

*Prisoner.* I had been a medical practitioner for 15 years in one town, but business failed, and I took a situation at Aylesbury as an assistant—I became acquainted with this female there, and when she became pregnant, I took her to town rather than be exposed.

**GUILTY** on the last eight counts. Aged 41.—Transported for Life.

**OLD COURT.** *Tuesday, February 2nd, 1836.*

*Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

**402. THOMAS BAKER** was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of January, 1 watch, value 2*l.* 10*s.*, the goods of Michael Tillian; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Confined One Year.

**403. MARY HARWOOD** was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of January, 10 sheets, value 3*l.*; 2 towels, value 3*s.*; 1 table-cloth, value 1*s.*; 2 pillow-cases, value 2*s.*; and 1 pair of trowsers, value 2*s.*; the goods of Francis Lyne, her master.

**FRANCIS LYNE.** I live in Trinity-square, Tower-hill. The prisoner was my cook for nine months—I have missed a quantity of linen—the articles in the indictment were brought to my house about the 28th of January, and are my property—the prisoner was still in my service. I never authorized her to pawn or dispose of any thing.

**DANIEL FORRESTER.** I am an officer. I went to Mr. Lyne's house on the 22nd of January, and searched the prisoner—I found two duplicates in her possession, for a towel and a sheet—I found a key on her, which opened a box in the pantry, and in that I found a great many duplicates, several of them for the articles in question.

**JAMES GARDNER.** I am shopman to Mr. Annis, a pawnbroker, in the Minories. The prisoner has used the shop for about two years, I understand—I have known her about three months myself—I received these things in pawn from her (*producing several*)—the corresponding duplicates have been produced by the officer—the first was pawned on the 9th of December—she has redeemed articles as well as pawned them, and sometimes she pawned one to redeem another.

**ELIZABETH LOWE.** I was in Mr. Lyne's service about six years ago, and know some of this linen to be his, as I made it—I know the greatest part of the articles.

*Prisoner's Defence.* It was my intention to have replaced them.

**GUILTY.** Aged 55.—(*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor and Jury.*)—Confined Three Months.

**404. JOHN THOMAS WILDMAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of January, 1 handkerchief, value 6*d.*, the property of Peter Beaufile, from his person.

**CHARLES CHAMBERS.** I am a policeman. On the afternoon of the 27th of January, I was on duty at Aldgate, and saw the prisoner—there was a female close behind him—I can't say they were in company—I saw him put his hand into the prosecutor's pocket, and take the handkerchief out—I seized him, and took it from him—I told the prosecutor, who claimed it—I produce it.

**PETER BEAUFILE.** This is my handkerchief—I lost it on the 27th of

January—I did not feel it taken—Chambers produced it to me—I had felt it safe about an hour before.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I saw a gentleman's handkerchief hanging out half way down his legs—I laid hold of it, and was going to tell him it was hanging out, when the officer laid hold of me.

CHARLES CHAMBERS *re-examined*. The handkerchief was not to be seen at all till he took it out.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

405. JOHN GRIFFIN and WILLIAM RUSSELL were indicted for stealing, on the 19th of January, a pocket-book, value 1s., the goods of Charles Le Roy, from his person.

CHARLES LE ROY. I live at Camberwell. On the 19th of January, at ten o'clock at night, I was crossing St. Paul's Churchyard—as I turned the corner of Cheapside, a policeman said, "Have you lost a pocket-book?"—I felt my pocket, and missed it—I went with him to the watch-house, where I saw the prisoners—my pocket-book was in my coat pocket—I did not feel it taken—I had two pocket-books in the same pocket, and lost one.

HARRIET LAWRENCE. I was in St. Paul's church-yard at ten o'clock at night, and saw the prisoners, with a smaller boy than them—they were close to the prosecutor—I saw the little boy put his hand into the gentleman's pocket, take out a pocket-book, and give it to Griffin—I directly told the watchman, who went after him—they all three ran away.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Why not lay hold of him, as you were so close to them? A. There were three of them together, there were not many people about—the watchman was quite close to me, but not to the boy—I never saw the prisoners before.

EDWARD WINTER. I am a watchman of Farringdon within. I was coming out of the watch-house in Cannon-alley—the three boys met me in the court—Lawrence said, "Those three have picked a gentleman's pocket" and ran and caught hold of the two prisoners, the little one *bobbed* under my arm and got away—one of them dropped the pocket-book—I could not see which it was—I found it close at their feet.

CHARLES PAYNE. I am a watchman. I heard the alarm—the prisoners were given into my hands by the witness, and I saw Griffin throw the pocket-book down.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

GRIFFIN—GUILTY. Aged 19. } Transported for Seven Years.  
RUSSELL—GUILTY. Aged 17. }

406. AARON MARTIN, *alias* JAMES MURRAY, was indicted for stealing, on the 23d of January, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of Donald Mackintosh, from his person.

DONALD MACKINTOSH. I am a tanner. On the 23d of January, about a quarter past six o'clock in the evening, I was in Bishopsgate-street—I felt something at my pocket, and not finding my handkerchief there, I looked into my hat—it was not there—a person informed me my pocket had been picked—I caught hold of the prisoner, and saw the handkerchief drop from his person—he was taken into custody immediately.

ROBERT PEARSON. I was in Bishopsgate-street, and saw the prisoner

prosecutor's coat up, and take the handkerchief out of his pocket—  
d of him directly, and told the prosecutor.

(*Properly produced and sworn to.*)

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

**JOHN LAWLESS** was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of January, a cloak, value 26s., the goods of John Stewart.

*MR. DENVILL conducted the prosecution.*

**STEWART.** I am a tailor, and live in Cheapside. On the 21st of January, about a quarter to one o'clock, I was in my shop—my attention was attracted to a bustle at the door—I went and saw a cloak lying on the floor—two gentlemen said a man had run away with some cloaks—I saw a prisoner running away with a cloak, lined with red, over his arm—a policeman caught him, and brought him to me with it—it had been taken from inside the door.

**SADLER.** I am servant to Mr. Stewart. I was walking in Cheapside and saw the prisoner run away from my master's door, with a cloak under his arm—I pursued, and was present when the policeman took him.

**BLUNDEN.** I am a policeman. On the 26th of January I heard "Stop thief," and saw the prisoner running down Cheapside—I followed and caught him in the Old Jewry.

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

**ELIZABETH STOREY and MARGARET DELANY** were indicted for stealing, on the 14th of January, 9 yards of printed cotton, value 5s., the goods of Charles Meeking.

**HALLIDAY.** I am shopman to Charles Meeking, a linen-draper on Fetter-lane. On the 14th of January, between half-past five and half-past six in the evening, a boy who was passing gave me information—he told me he had seen a print, which had been pinned up inside the door and missed a print, which had been pinned up inside the door—the boy directed me up Shoe-lane, and half way up there I met the Storey, with another woman, who I believe to be the other but I cannot swear to her—I took the piece of print from Storey, and put her into custody—the other ran away.

**SMITH.** I am an apprentice to Mr. Johnson, in Fetter-lane. I saw two prisoners and a boy together, at Mr. Meeking's shop—I asked the boy to say to the prisoners, "Now it is all right"—I saw the two go to the door, unpin the print, and go down Shoe-lane with it—I followed them both—I ran in and told the shopman, who followed them—I could not tell which unpinned the print—Storey was immediately taken into custody—Delany and the boy ran away—Delany was taken also—I have not seen the boy since—I am sure Delany was the

*Examined by Mr. CHAMBERS. Q. What time was it? A. Between five and six o'clock—it was dark—I was looking at them for about three minutes—they had bonnets on, which concealed their faces and I had never seen them before—I saw Delany at the station-house in Shoe-lane—she had a straw bonnet on at the time, and so she had the other woman—I was very close to them—I was going by—they were at the private door—when I was at the station-house, the policeman said, "Is not this the girl?" and I answered her—I instantly said, "Yes"—I should know the boy again—I saw him twice—Storey had a shawl on—I think it was green.*



GEORGE CHIDGZEY. I saw the shopman coming from Shoe-lane with Storey and the print—I took Delany into custody on the 27th—I asked Smith if he knew her—he said, “Yes, that is the girl who was with Storey when she stole the print,” after looking at her minutely—she had a dirty shawl on, which she borrowed at the time I took her, and a white straw bonnet.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Do you know Delany? A. Yes; she sometimes wore a black bonnet, and sometimes a straw one.

(Samuel Harapath, hatter, of Holborn-hill, gave Storey a good character.)

STOREY—GUILTY.\* Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

DELANY—NOT GUILTY.

409. JOSEPH COOPER was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of January, 1 handkerchief, value 1s.; the goods of James Bean, from his person.

CHARLES BEAN. I live in Long-acre. On the 26th of January, between five and six o'clock in the evening, I was on Ludgate-hill, in company with my brother, and was attracted by a noise—I looked over my brother's shoulder, and saw his handkerchief passing between two lads—the prisoner was one—which of them had hold of it I could not say then—but I seized the prisoner with one hand, and the handkerchief with the other—it was then in his hand—he fell on his knees, and begged me to let him go.

JAMES BEAN. I was in company with my brother, he drew my attention to my handkerchief, and took the prisoner into custody—this is my handkerchief.

*Prisoner.* I hope you will show me mercy.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

410. JAMES TILEY was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of January, a portmanteau, value 2l., the goods of Edward Johnson.

GEORGE ALING. I am porter to Mr. Coles, of Leadenhall-street. On the 8th of January, between eight and nine o'clock, I was putting my shutters up, and saw the prisoner take a portmanteau off the rail of Mr. Johnson's shop, and go away with it—I immediately gave information to the porter, who went with me into Bishopsgate-street, and I took the prisoner against a gateway, with the portmanteau behind him—the porter came up and took hold of him—he said a man met him in Bishopsgate-street, and asked him to mind it, but I saw him take it, I lost sight of him—I had seen him looking about, which made me notice him for about a minute.

GEORGE ALVARE. I am Mr. Johnson's porter—he is a trunk-maker. Mr. Cole's young man came to the door and asked me if I had missed a portmanteau—I did, and went with him and found the prisoner with it behind him, in Mr. Ross's doorway, about fifty yards from our house.

EDWARD JOHNSON. This is my portmanteau.

*Prisoner's Defence.* The first witness speaks falsely as to the time, it was a quarter after nine when he caught hold of me—I had been standing there with it for ten minutes; a man met me and asked me to mind it.

(Joseph Colbert, licensed victualler, Cree-church-lane, Fleet-street, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 33.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

411. JOHN ROLFE and ROBERT DULLAM were indicted for steal-

on the 1st of January, 28lbs. of leaden pipe, value 6s., the goods of Adey, their master.

**ADEY.** I am a plumber, and live in Wormwood-street, Bishopsgate. Dullam was my apprentice, and Rolfe, a journeyman—I missed quantity of lead at different times, and on the 1st of January I rolled a pipe-lead.

**Examined by MR. CLARKSON.** Q. How long has Dullam been in the shop? **A.** Five years and a half.

**ANN ADEY.** I am the prosecutor's wife. On the 1st of January, about 8 o'clock in the evening, I was desired to watch, and saw Rolfe go out at the door—I could not see what he was carrying, but Dullam was at the door when he went out—he had opened the door to let Rolfe out—he kept the door a little time, he then came in and shut it after him—I did not see whether Rolfe was carrying any thing, as I could only see through the key-hole, and there was a noise, and I came up a few stairs which prevented my seeing.

**ADEY.** I am the prosecutor's son. I was on the watch, about 8 o'clock, in front of the house, and saw Rolfe partly pass the shop—which shone from the next shop, which is a baker's, shone on the pipe on his shoulder, and followed him through various streets and places into St. Mary Axe—he went into a house about three doors on the left hand side—there was a light in the house—he appeared to go into the cellar, and he came out afterwards without the pipe—he never recovered the pipe.

**MR. RUDGE.** I am an officer of Bread-street. I was called by the watch on the 16th of January, and took Rolfe into custody—Adey was in my presence that he had lost lead—I took him to the Compter—I brought him back to the house, and was shown up stairs where Mrs. Adey and Dullam, and his father were—they said in his presence that he confessed that the lead was stolen.

**CLARKSON.** Q. You are beadle of the parish? **A.** Yes—I might say that the offence he was charged with was formerly death—I do not know if I did—I do not recollect any thing of the kind—I did not say that he would confess, Rolfe would be transported, and he would be set at liberty for any thing of the kind—I told him he might do as he liked—I did not want him to confess any thing—I am quite sure I did not say that he was formerly punished with death.

Q. What passed in his presence? **A.** His father kept pressing him to confess all he knew as it would be better for him.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**WILLIAM MASON and ROBERT EBDON** were indicted for robbing on the 13th of January, 28 lbs. of figs, value 14s.; and 2 wooden boxes, value 6d.; the goods of John Caleb Lowell.

**MR. FAGAN.** I am in the employ of John Caleb Lowell, an orange-seller, in George's-lane, Botolph-lane. About half-past eight o'clock in the evening of the 13th of January, I saw Ebdon come in and look round the house, and into the counting-house; seeing nobody, he went to the figs, and took one drum off a pile—he then turned and took another drum off another pile—the other prisoner was standing inside against the scales—I arose from my hiding-place—Ebdon saw me and took the figs—I got between them and the door, and stopped them from going out—they were given into custody—they were both strangers.

**WILLIAM CHING.** I am an officer. These duplicates were for the prisoner.

**CHARLES WILLIAMS.** I am assistant to John Wallis, of Goswell-pawnbroker. I have two pillow-cases which were pawned—I cannot to the prisoner's person, but these are the duplicates which correspond

*Prisoner.* My master was perfectly aware that I meant to redeem article—I told him so when he came to me.

**THOMAS BOTTRELL.** I was not aware that she took them at all.

(Thomas Lloyd, a surgeon, of New Basinghall-street; John of High-street, St. Giles's; and Benjamin Wallis, Winchester-street the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 40.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and the prosecutor.*—Confined Six Months.

420. **GEORGE WILLIAMS** was indicted for stealing, on the January, 132 pairs of stays, value 28*l.*; and 2 yards of canvass, value the goods of Francis Sims.

**FRANCIS SIMS.** I live in Bishopsgate-street Without, and am a maker. On Friday, the 8th of January, I had to send a truss containing eleven dozen pairs of stays to Liverpool—I sent for Thomas Sullivan, watchman of the Ward, and also employed by me as porter, and asked him to take this truss to Pickford's, in Wood-street—he is not here—he went away about six o'clock in the evening—he only went over the truss, he was not gone two minutes, when he brought the prisoner to him back with it, as he was in liquor and could not carry it—the prisoner asked me to let him have the job, he would do it for the same money. I did not know him before, but the other lending him his hat and knife, he got me quite off my guard; and he said to the prisoner, "When you get back, bring the knot to me"—I then gave it him—he carried it some distance, and then said it was too heavy, he had not been used to carry a knot, but he would get a truck and take it for the same money. He came with the truck, and asked which way he was to go—I told him he was going with him, but in an instant he was gone and the truck also—only stopped to get a paper to carry into the City—the parcel has not been seen since—it was worth 28*l.* 14*s.*—I have not the least doubt the prisoner is the person.

*Prisoner.* At the time I was taken, you said you could not swear to me. *Witness.* I do not swear to you now.

**SARAH BLACKETT.** I am shop-woman to Mr. Sims. I saw the prisoner come for the stays—I am sure he is the person.

**PHŒBE DUEKSON.** I keep several trucks, and let them out. On the 8th of January, the prisoner came and asked for a truck and a dog to take a truss for Mr. Sims, and he wished me to send my boy there to see if it was right, which I did—I am sure he is the person.

*Prisoner.* It is a narrow court—there is only one lamp, and unless a person is under that lamp it is impossible to see him. *Witness.* I saw the prisoner in Dunning's-alley, Bishopsgate-street—there are four or five lights in the alley. He said, "Be quick, I shall be too late for the wagon"—I said to my boy, "Make haste, Tommy, and get the dog," and while he was gone I did not take any notice of the prisoner.

**DANIEL PAMPLETT.** I am patrol of Bishopsgate. I went to the Court and Falcon, and all the inns, to inquire about the parcel—Mr. Sims

cap, which I know to be the prisoner's, as I had him four nights in the watch-house.

*Mer.* That is not my cap—I have been in the habit of wearing one, but it was browner than that.

*EL PAMFLETT.* I apprehended him on the 11th of January—we were out every night—I went to the Weaver's Arms, in Skinner-street; I went into the skittle-ground, and listened—I heard somebody say to a prisoner, "You gave the boy 3d. for the truck, and it was found in the street"—I then went and collared the prisoner, and pulled him out. I named George Naylor, tried in every way to rescue him; but I went into the parlour, and asked Mr. Stevens to hold him—I went and asked Mr. Naylor, who seized the poker, and struck me on the hand—my staff went in the air—I seized him, and put him on the fire.

*Mer.* He said before that, that if he got me in his clutches he would do for me, whether right or wrong.

*MR BLACKETT re-examined.* The prisoner had this cap on—he left it put the knot and hat on his head.

*Mer.* I am innocent.

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

**ELIJAH JOEL** was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, a handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of James Pitt, from his person, and had been before convicted of felony.

*AMES SAUNDERS PITT.* I live in Addle-street, Aldermanbury. I was walking in Cheapside with my brother on the 12th of January between seven and eight o'clock—I happened to look over my shoulder and saw the prisoner draw my brother's handkerchief out of his pocket—I immediately called out to my brother, and collared the prisoner—he dropped the handkerchief—my brother picked it up.

*Prisoner.* I was about twelve yards from the gentleman when he collared me and said I had drawn the handkerchief—I stood there about six minutes—he came and took up the handkerchief, and said, "Does anybody know his handkerchief?"

*AMES PITT.* I live in Brunswick-crescent, Camberwell. I was walking with my brother in Cheapside, on the 13th of January, and saw the prisoner with my handkerchief in his hand—I saw him drop it—this is the handkerchief.

*Prisoner.* I am quite innocent—he did not see the handkerchief in my hand—he came and picked it up.

*Witness.* I saw him with it in his hand, and saw him drop it.

*(Property produced and sworn to)*

*WILLIAM HIGGINSON.* I got this certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office—the prisoner is the person—*(read.)*

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

**TIMOTHY DONOHUE** and **JAMES DAY** were indicted for stealing, on the 9th of January, 1 handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of Edward Chalmers Knight, from his person.

*EDWARD CHALMERS KNIGHT.* I live in the East India-road, and am a merchant. On the 9th of January, I was going along Leadenhall-street, and I was shaking at my coat—I turned rapidly round, and discovered Donohue with his hand close to my pocket, and my handkerchief not exactly

in his hand, but in its transit from his hand to Day it fell to the ground. Day was close at his heels, he passed on—I did not see him take the handkerchief—I stooped down and picked it up.

*Day.* I was going along Leadenhall-street, a gentleman took me and accused me of going to take this gentleman's handkerchief from the ground, but this gentleman said I did not touch it—I had nothing to do with it.

**CHARLES PRICE.** I am a porter. I was in Leadenhall-street—both the prisoners for about two minutes—I saw the prosecutor passing. Donohue took the white handkerchief from his pocket, and was handing it to Day—I ran across and laid hold of them—the gentleman took the handkerchief—Day was holding out his hand to receive it, when they both took it—they were both connected—they appeared to have one common purpose.

*Day.* Q. Did you see me have the handkerchief? *A.* No—but I saw you were putting out your hand to receive it—I cannot say which hand.

*Day's Defence.* He said at the watchhouse, that I said I was going to stoop to pick it up—he is a man that gets his living by swearing people out of their lives away.

**COURT to CHARLES PRICE.** Q. How long is it since you were in the police? *A.* Seven or eight months—I was formerly in the police—I have not been here since I was in the police, but that once—Day was holding him up to cover Donohue, and what he was doing—I know them both.

**DONOHUE—GUILTY.** Aged 15. } Transported for Seven Years  
**DAY—GUILTY.** Aged 19. }

423. **JOHN WALKER** was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of January, 1 handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of Henry Ford, free person, and that he had been before convicted of felony.

**HENRY FORD.** I live in Guildford-street, Russell-square. At about a quarter to nine o'clock, on the 13th of January, I was near St. Sepulchre church—some person gave me information—I felt my pocket and my handkerchief was gone—I was told the prisoner had taken it—I was standing in the street—I set off to go to him—he ran off—I followed and took him in a waggon-shed—I saw him throw my handkerchief away as he was running—I picked it up, but I lost sight of him while I was picking it up—I then found him in a waggon-shed in the Old Bailey—lost sight of him for about a quarter of a minute or half a minute—he told me he had found it.

*Prisoner.* How far was I from you when you lost your handkerchief? *Witness.* When I was told of it you was in the middle of the street was by the Saracen's Head, and you about twenty-five or thirty paces from me—you were running towards the Old Bailey—I saw you throw it away.

*Prisoner.* A likely thing, when I was only out a week after months, that I should go thieving again.

**THOMAS AUTHER.** I live at No. 8, Robert-street, Hoxton. I was the prosecutor on this evening—two ladies spoke to him about his handkerchief—he quitted me, and I saw him running after the prisoner—followed off after him—as they turned towards Clement's-Inn, I saw the prisoner throw the handkerchief away—Mr. Ford pursued and caught him in Clement's-Inn.

**Prisoner.** Did you lose sight of me? **Witness.** Yes, just as you turned corner, but only for a moment—you was about three yards before me.  
**THOMAS BOUCHER.** I was the officer on duty, and produce the handkerchief.

**Prisoner.** I said, "If it is your handkerchief, you may take it."

**ABRAHAM EVANS.** I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, from Mr. Clark's office—the prisoner is the man. (*read.*)

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

**OLD COURT. Wednesday, February 3rd.**

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**24. JOHN BARBER** was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, 2 dead fowls, value 9s.; the goods of George Paget.

**WILLIAM QUINTON.** I was at Leadenhall-market on the 16th of January, between eight, and nine o'clock—I was coming by a stall and saw the prisoner take two fowls off the stall—I told Mr. Paget, the owner—his son went after him, and took him.

**Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.** Q. Did you see him taken? No—he was in my sight a minute or two—he was dressed as he is now, and had a cap on.

**GEORGE WATERS.** Quinton told me the prisoner had taken the fowls—sent, and collared him directly, and found the two fowls in his apron.

**GEORGE PAGET.** I received information, and missed these fowls from the stall.

**GUILTY.†** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

**425. WILLIAM DAVIDSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of January, 1 handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of John M'Kenzie, from his person.—**2nd COUNT**, stating it to be the goods of a man unknown.

**WILLIAM CHILD.** I am a constable. On the 13th of January I was going up Thames-street, and saw the prisoner and another walking after a gentleman named John M'Kenzie—I saw the prisoner put his hand into M'Kenzie's pocket, and take a handkerchief out, put it into his own, and walk away—I secured him, and called after Mr. M'Kenzie, who went before the magistrate, and claimed it—but he is since dead.

**Prisoner's Defence.** It is false—two young men threw the handkerchief on me.

**GUILTY.†** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Justice Williams.*

**426. BARTHOLOMEW WALTERS** was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, an order for the payment of 40*l.*, the property of Thomas Nicholls; and **EDWARD DORAN** for feloniously receiving, assisting, harbouring, and maintaining him, well knowing him to have committed the said felony.

**MR. CLARKSON** conducted the Prosecution.

**THOMAS NICHOLLS.** I am a carman, and live on Dowgate-hill. On the 12th of January, I went to an alamode-beef shop in Butcherhall-lane—I gave a cheque for 40*l.*, drawn by Greenwood and Co. on Glyn's—I went to the shop about one o'clock, and came away about half-past one—I did not see the cheque till about an hour afterwards—I instantly went to

Glyn's, (about half-past two,) and found it had been paid—I then went to the alamode-beef house, and there obtained Mr. Barrymore's card with the address, at Mr. Allsup's, No. 16, St. Paul's Churchyard—I proceeded to Mr. Allsup's, and there saw Mr. Barrymore, who acknowledged finding the cheque, and told me what he had done with it—the prisoner Walters was not there—I have seen the cheque since—I cannot say I was to it—I had had it in my possession three or four hours—I was perfectly sober—I had it in my pocket when I went into the house—I had no other money—I had to pay some money at Christ's Hospital and was going there—I had some paper in my pocket, with the cheque, and pulled the paper out in the shop, to show a friend.

*Walters.* Q. What story did Barrymore tell you in Mr. Allsup's shop? A. He said, when I first went, that he had sent the cheque to the alamode-beef shop, by a person who called for it—he then told me he had sent it back by a person in their employ, and to get his card back—he said he felt uncomfortable at having it in his possession, and he expected the card would be called for before—I said I must hold him responsible for bringing my cheque away, and giving it to a person without knowing who he was—I said, “If you choose to give my cheque to a person in your employ, I shall look to you for payment”—I asked him how he brought it away? and said I considered him responsible, by leaving the card there—I asked why he did not leave the cheque with the people at the house?—he said two or three gentlemen wished him to take it away and leave his card—he said nothing about being advised to advertise it in *The Times*—I have stated all he said.

JOHN MAYHEW BARRYMORE. I am clerk to Mr. Allsup, who lives at St. Paul's-churchyard. I know Walters, by his being in our employ from Saturday at twelve o'clock till Tuesday at dinner-time—on Tuesday, 12th of January, I went to the alamode-beef house in Butcherhall-lane, to see Mr. Allsup, junior, and Walters—it might be about ten minutes after twelve o'clock—I picked up a soft piece of paper from the ground, which I afterwards discovered to be a cheque, and passed it to some gentlemen on the table of me sitting in the room—they asked to look at it, and examined it—there were several gentlemen in the room—one advised me one thing and another the other—at last they said it would be better for me to leave my address with the parties in the house, and keep it in my possession—I left my card at the bar, and brought the cheque away—after leaving the eating-house, I went back again to St. Paul's-churchyard—I became comfortable at having the cheque, and Mr. Allsup persuaded me to send and take it back—Walters said, “If you will give it to me I will take it back—I will not be five minutes”—I gave it to him to take back to the alamode-beef-house, and leave it there, and bring me my card back—I did not authorize him to take it to the bankers and receive the money, I had no least idea of that—I understand he returned in about a quarter of an hour, but I saw no more of him myself till he was in custody.

*Walters.* Q. Did any body in the eating-house make a remark about advertising it in *The Times*? A. Not to my recollection—I believe Mr. Allsup told me to cross my card—the gentleman on my right advised me to leave my card—my name was printed on the card, and I wrote my address in pencil—I believe I found the cheque before the dinner was brought—we were in the house half an hour or more—it was said by some gentleman, that it was as well to know who was the drawer of the cheque, and I went out—there was no name on the cheque to whom it was payable.



ber—we all went in the direction of the bankers—I went in myself—learned the address of the drawer—I did not give notice to the bank till I had found a cheque.

Q. Did you not show the cheque to them? *A.* Because I considered it not honourable to return it to the parties who drew it—I did not think it right to show it to the clerks—I merely inquired the residence of the drawer, and got it, but I did not know whether it was on this side of the river or the other, and we all returned to St. Paul's-churchyard—I told you to take back to the eating-house—I did not go to the drawer, but left it in your custody, trusting to your honesty, as you seemed so anxious about my having it, and knowing your father was a most respectable man, and your employ till he died; and you were taken into the concern of your father.

Q. Did you not take the cheque back yourself? *A.* You seemed so anxious about it—I had no doubt Mr. Allsup would trust you with money—Mr. Allsup depended on you as well as I did—the coat you have on now I brought to you when you went to dinner, to appear respectable to go to the eating-house—the cheque was given to you before we went into Mr. Allsup's house, and I went off in the direction of Newgate-street—Mr. Allsup and myself went to the premises—I made no remark about your hat—I did not give it to you, because yours had a band on it, or authorize you to take it off—I know nothing about a disguise.

Q. Where did you next see the prisoner? *A.* Next morning, in the eating-house—Mansion-house—it was after two o'clock I gave him the cheque.

*ALLSUP.* I am the son of Mr. Allsup, who keeps a china shop, in St. Paul's Church-yard: I was at the alamode-beef

Barrymore picked up the cheque, and afterwards went with him to inquire the address of the drawer—I returned with him to St. Paul's Church-yard—I was present when he gave the cheque to the waiter, to go to the alamode-beef shop, to leave it with the waiter and bring back his card.

Q. Did you hear any remark about advertizing the cheque? *A.* I did not—on returning from the bankers, Barrymore did not know where Queen-street-place was, and as you told him to take the cheque to the alamode-beef-house—he gave it back there—I know nothing about any disguise—it was before I gave you a great coat.

Q. Did you not convey your coat to me out at the back-door of your father's? *A.* I always come out at the back-door—I brought out that coat to go in, to make you respectable to go to dinner—you have the coat off—I did not propose a disguise—I did not tell you to say, I was plaster of Paris—he was coming down the counting-house stairs, and he asked me for money for plaster of Paris, which

Q. Did you not propose that subterfuge to me, to avoid further suspicion? *A.* I did not—if a man wants to go out he can always go with a friend—I did not give you a green handkerchief—you asked me where to get the plaster in, and I said, "There is a basin, take the plaster from there." I did not tell you to leave the coat with Mrs. Brown, in Carter-lane—I told you to go with you to a public-house, in Carter-lane.

Q. How near had you got to your father's when the cheque was given to you? *A.* I should think about one hundred yards—the prisoner thought it was the best to take the cheque back to the alamode-beef shop.

mode-beef shop, and Barrymore gave it to him to do so—I do not know who first mentioned about taking it back—Walters said, he was rather anxious at our having it in our possession, that our time would be of more consequence than his, and he would take it back, and we trusted it to him—the party on his left hand in the mode-beef shop showed it to him—but whether he had it in his hand, I cannot say—Walters accompanied me to the bankers to inquire about the drawer; but he did not go in.

JOHN FOSTER. I am clerk to Messrs. Glyn, Mills, and Co. I procured a cheque for 40*l.*, drawn by Green and Co., in favour of No. 581—I was at the counter on the 12th of January, about twelve minutes after twelve o'clock, as near as I can speak—I do not know who I paid it to—forty sovereigns for it—I have no recollection of Walters—I paid it to a man—I, myself, know of no inquiry being made about the cheque that day.

JOHN HACKETT. I am a constable. I received information of the loss of the cheque from Mr. Barrymore and Mr. Allsop—I went with Harrison the following day to the neighbourhood of Whitechapel; on Wednesday 13th, about a quarter past twelve o'clock—we got into Whitechapel, I saw Walters walking arm-in-arm with a woman named Carr, and Doran a yard from him on the left-hand side of the woman, rather behind her—they were all going in the same direction—Walters and the woman were very busy in conversation together—I did not observe any conversation with Doran—I saw the woman speaking to another woman a Mrs. Deane who was there, had hold of the other woman, or was very close to her—I did not observe any conversation with Doran himself—on coming down Union-street I saw Doran first—I looked at him, passed him, and passed Walters, who answered the description I had received—I had got about three yards past them—I turned round, and said to Harrison, “Does any person answers the description?”—Harrison, being near sighted, adjusted his glasses, and said, “Take him”—Walters, Doran, and a woman came close up to me—Walters took Harrison by the hand, shook hands with him, and said, “How do you do?”—Doran came close up to Walters at the time, and I firmly believe on my oath that the money was passed at that time—there was time for it—I did not see any motion of their hands—I took Walters into custody, Doran followed—we came to the corner of the street, a policeman, No. 101—a crowd came round, and he offered his assistance—I told him to look after Doran—I took Walters to the station-house and found on him 15*s.* 10*d.* and a gold ring—I told the policeman not to touch Doran unless he attempted to make off—Doran came up close to Walters on our way to the Mansion-house—after he had been searched he said, “What is all this about?”—Walters said, “I don't know; some one has told me about a cheque that I know nothing about: have you got any charge against me?”—I said to Walters, “Is that your brother?”—he said, “No, he is a stranger to me; I never saw the man before in my life”—when we got to the Mansion-house I put Walters into the cage—Doran was followed by the policeman, and I said to him, “Now I must search you”—he said, “Search me; what have I done?”—I searched him, and found a purse containing thirty-four sovereigns, and in his other pocket one shilling, but not in the purse—he said, “The shilling is mine; I put it into my pocket this morning”—he said, “I will enter an action against you: it is my own hard earnings.”

*Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS.* Q. After examining them before the Lord Mayor, was Doran suffered to go away?—A. Yes; on his

mise to attend the next examination, and he did, on the Saturday—the first examination was on the Wednesday—he was committed on the Saturday—I suppose Doran followed us two or three hundred yards before I told any person to look after him—from the corner of the Tenter-ground to Whitechapel church—he had an opportunity of going another way.

ROBERT GREEN. I am potboy at the Black Horse and Windmill, in Fieldgate-street, Whitechapel. On Tuesday evening, the 12th of January, between nine and ten o'clock, the prisoners came to the house together, and went away between eleven and twelve o'clock—they drank together, and were in conversation together—they asked me to drink once or twice, which I did—they went away together.

Cross-examined. Q. How do you know it was Tuesday, the 12th? A. I believe it was the 12th, or I am under a great mistake—I know it was on Tuesday—I know it was that day—the officer came to me about it, on Thursday, I believe—the prisoners are the men—I have known Doran for months—I had not seen Walters before he came in with him on the Tuesday evening.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Was it on the Tuesday before the Saturday you were examined at the Mansion-house that they were at your house? A. Yes; Richard Elliot, who lodges at my house, was in the room all the time.

Walters. Q. What kind of room is your parlour?—is it a mixed or select company? A. I never have any disagreeable people there to kick up any rows.

RICHARD ELLIOTT. I lodge at this public-house. I remember Tuesday, the 12th of January—I saw the two prisoners there—they came in between nine and ten o'clock, and left between eleven and twelve o'clock—I am sure they are the persons—they were drinking and conversing together.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you know either of them before? A. Never.

SARAH ELLIOTT. I live at No. 43, Charles-street, Drury-lane, with my mother. I know Walters—I never myself saw Doran come there.

HARRIET NEWLAND. I keep a dyer's shop in Westmoreland-place, City-road. I know Walters and Doran—Walters was confined on my account, and on that occasion I saw Doran, and he described himself as Walters' cousin—I first saw Walters on the 6th of May last, and Doran on the 7th of May—he accompanied me and my friends to Worship-street, on the case about Walters, and there said he was his cousin.

Cross-examined. Q. It was in the public office that he said he was his cousin? A. In the passage of the office—a great many people heard him.

Walters. Q. Did Doran take any interest on my behalf? A. He accompanied me to the office, and said you were his cousin, and that you had behaved very ill to him—he said in the passage, “You may depend on it Bartholomew, I will give you a *lift*”—you said, “Ned, if you can do me no good, you may as well stop away.”

MARY WALKER. I live in John's-row, St. Luke's. Last October twelve months, I saw the two prisoners together—Doran came to a house opposite me, and fetched Walter's—on the 7th of May last I saw Doran at Mrs. Carr's house, an acquaintance of mine—Doran seemed much enraged against Walters, and he told me he was his cousin—I said, “You are rather hard on him, are you first cousins”—he said, “No, my mother was a Walters”—I believe he works hard, but I know nothing of Doran—I believe he is poor man from what I have heard his wife say.

Cross-examined. Q. What is he? A. A coachsmith.

HARRIET NEWLAND re-examined (looking at a letter.) I have seen Wal-

ters write, and think this is his writing—I have seen several letters he written for me—one in my presence at the Compter, and several since believe this to be his writing, but should not like to swear positively I saw him write a letter, and give it into my hands in Giltspur-Compter—I took it from his hand and read it—I never saw him write except that time—this corresponds with letters which have come to me him.

ELIZABETH SPICER. I received this letter by the twopenny post corresponds with other letters which I have had from Walters—I firmly believe it to be his—(*letter read*) Directed to Mrs. Spicer—dated “N gate, January 21, 1836. Dear Elizabeth, Once more must I address from the dungeon—I have once more been plunged into trouble, but I the most innocent of men, but my case is desperate—I obtained the situation I spoke to you about, and soon became a favourite with my master eldest son, who made me his companion, and in an evil moment he invited me to dinner at a celebrated soup room in the City, the consequence was, he found a cheque for 40*l.* and presented it for payment, obtained the money, was found out, and then turned round on me, and said that he had resigned it to me—I was apprehended, examined at the Mansion house, and fully committed for trial—I expected long before this to be wealthy and happy with you—but just now all is blighted, yet if I should be acquitted, I shall receive 34*l.* and that with your little cash will place me in affluence—all depends upon a Counsel—do try and advance me 1*l.* half a sovereign to procure one, and come and see me at all events, allowance here is absolutely nothing but water gruel—I would have written to you long before this, &c.”

“P. S. A Counsel will clear me if I can obtain one.”

THOMAS NICHOLLS. I believe this to be the cheque I received from Green, Wilson, & Co. (*cheque read*).

*Walter's Defence.* I was never as I am now situated, and never before a judge and jury—with reference to the occurrence last May, it was for felony, and I hope that will not urge against me—as to the present transaction, on the 12th of January, I went, in company with young Allsup and Barrymore to the soup-room in Butcherhall-lane—we were scarcely seated when Barrymore found the cheque, he noticed the circumstance to us two, and we desired him to dash his pen across it, and leave his card—at the same time Allsup said it would be well to advertise finding the cheque in the newspapers, and get a reward—in half an hour we left the room to go and discover the drawer of the cheque—we went to the bankers—Barrymore left us waiting outside for about ten minutes—he came to us, and said he had ascertained the residence, but did not know us where—he came to Mr. Allsup's establishment, and stopped short before he went in—he asked me as a favour to go and retract his card from the soup-room, saying he was sorry he had done it, and did not see why he should do it—I did not like to disoblige him, but hesitated at going to retract the card—on that, Barrymore suggested that I should disguise myself for fear they might know me, and imagine there was some drift in my calling for the card—we went into Mr. Allsup's—Barrymore deliberately gave me his hat and took my own in exchange, as mine had a broad band—my own hat was worth two of his—young Allsup promised me a great-coat and large green comforter and handkerchief, and when I objected to go out, having come in before his father, he said, “Say you want some plaster of Paris, and I will provide you with money”—he gave

a gallipot and sixpence, and I took it—he was to meet me at his back-door in Carter's-lane—I waited five minutes—he brought me coat and handkerchief—I put it on—he took me over to Mrs. Brown's and told her I should leave the coat there, and he would call for it—I then tried to retract the card, but afterwards considering of it, I did not go—the afternoon was advanced then, and had I gone back, the afternoon would have been stopped out of my pay—my mother was going to Liverpool, I went to the coach-office in Wood-street to assist her, but she did not travel at night, and put off her journey—Barrymore and Allsup were guilty persons, and not I—when I was apprehended, this person was near me—we walked nearly through Whitechapel—when I was apprehended he came up and asked what was the matter—I said I was waiting for a cheque, I did not know what it was about, but supposed it would soon be settled—he said “I will go and see about it”—I thought he sneered on his countenance, and asked if he had any charge against me—the officer told the policeman to look after him, but not in his hearing—I was searched, and taken before the Lord Mayor—on hearing the Lord Mayor said it was a clear conspiracy, and held over Barrymore and Allsup to bail, remanded me, and discharged this man—but at the next hearing Barrymore was admitted as a prosecutor—with reference to the cheque, I know nothing of it—it never was in my hand—he desired me to withdraw his card, but never gave me the cheque—and had I withdrawn his card, perhaps I should not have been here—Barrymore and Allsup are companions—they are together all their spare hours, and I am their victim.

**W. J. Defence.** It has been represented I was a very poor man—I wish to prove I have been a master for myself a year and a half past at the present time, when at work, I can earn 36s. a week—I did go into business in the Spring with my brother—I have been able to prove I was master of a shop at one time, and have master makers to prove I served them with goods as a coach-smith, and can account for the money I had—my wife is very industrious, and earns 0s. or 16s. a week—I have no children.

**HACKETT re-examined.** I was dressed as I am now when I was with the prisoners—I never saw them before—they had no means of knowing whether I was a constable or not.

**HARD CARR.** I am a cloth-drawer, and live in Monday's-place, Whitechapel. I have known Doran twelve years—he rented the premises of me two years ago, and paid me honourably—he was in the coach-spring way at the time as a master—he worked for persons in the neighbourhood—he was a little manufacturer, and considered as an honest man—he bore an excellent character at that time—I have known him at the present time—I have paid his wife various sums of money for his wages.

**CLARKSON.** Q. Was his wife a Walters? A. Not to my knowledge—I do not know so from him—if I was to say I did not know, I should tell a falsehood—I never said I did not, to my knowledge—I was not put on my oath before the Lord Mayor—perhaps I deny all knowledge of him—I cannot say that I did—I do not know whether I did or not—a man cannot always recollect the words he said—Walters was walking with my wife when he was apprehended—he was with me—he did not take my wife away—I might have said so

—I do not know what relationship there is between the prisoners have known each other a long time—perhaps eighteen months years—I never heard them call each other cousins—I might have Lord Mayor I knew nothing about Walters.

MRS. CARR. I have come to give Doran a good character—falsely representing premises of me.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Do you know Thomas Shelford? A. I know he is a hair-dresser, living on Great Saffron-hill—I did not have any conversation with him on the 19th of May—not to my knowledge—I did not tell him, I had hold of Walters' arm when he was taken.

Q. Did you tell him that on going along, Walters passed the money to Doran, and told him to put it in his boot? A. No; I will explain—on the day they left the Mansion-house, the money was given to me, it was said, to put it in his boot, as he might not be allowed to take it to Newgate—I did not tell Shelford that Walters passed the thirty-four guineas to him, to put into his boot—I said it was the money the Lord Mayor returned to him—I did not tell him, that I said to him, what I said was not to put it into my hand, as if it was less than 100*l.* I would have accounted for it—he said what a fool he was not to give it to me, for I had been eighty or one hundred, I could have accounted for it—I did not tell him that the defence to be got up was, that Barrymore desired him to have the money, and they were to share it, and have 13*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* a piece—I did not say such words ever passed my lips—I did not tell him that they were lent him by Allsup, that Allsup lent him a coat, and Barrymore a hat and handkerchief to make him respectable to get the money—I said, “Allsup lent him a coat to make him respectable to dine with them, as the *Sunday Dispatch* stated what I had seen in the *Dispatch*.”

CHARLES ALLSUP *re-examined.* I was before the Lord Mayor, bound over to appear to give an account of the transaction—that was the time Doran was committed—I was bound over as a witness—I went to bail, to answer this as a charge the first time, and on further examination I was bound over as a witness—Doran came to ask the Lord Mayor for money—Walters came back after he went with the cheque, and I gave him the money for plaster of Paris—it must have been about twenty guineas after two o'clock—I did not ask him if he had been for the card—I did not see Barrymore was up stairs, and as Walters was coming down, as I thought of the counting-house, I thought he had seen him—I thought not—I thought he had given the card to Barrymore, but Barrymore did not show him at all—I thought he was there, but it seems he was not—I did not see the prisoner on the premises for above two minutes—I gave him five pence, he went out and did not return.

JURY to RICHARD ELLIOTT. Q. You said the prisoners were in the public-house—you had never seen them before—did any thing impress your mind that they were the men? A. Nothing particular. I was in the same room with them from half-past seven o'clock till the door closed—I was there before they came in, and after they went out. Walters was dressed in a great coat—I described them next morning to the officer.

Walters. I should have written in the letter, 54*l.* instead of 34*l.* I was in money my father had left me—I wrote under depressed spirits, and therefore called my case desperate.

WALTERS—GUILTY.—Transported for Seven Years.

DORAN—NOT GUILTY.

*First Jury, before Mr. Justice Vaughan.*

THOMAS ANSELL was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of y, at St. James's, Clerkenwell, 1 watch, value 30*l.*; 1 watch-key, s.; and 1 watch-guard, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Mary Com- the dwelling-house of William Vosper Sweet. And HENRY BURN was indicted for feloniously receiving the same, well know- to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

Y COMBINS. I live in King's-terrace, Bagniggewell's-road, in dling-house of William Sweet. I have known the prisoner Ansell our months—his grandmother was my cousin—he is about twelve ld—he was at my house on the 5th of January, about five o'clock afternoon—I was sitting in my bed-room—I had a gold watch and a watch-bag hanging by the side of the mantel-piece—I am sure here when he came into the house—he staid about five minutes, n went down into the kitchen, and took tea—I also went down, was sent up to the drawing-room with a message, by the mistress ouse—I saw him come down again, but did not see him with the —I missed it about eight or nine o'clock in the evening—there was key, and a worsted guard to it—it was valued at the police-office t 30*l.*, but when my brother purchased it, it cost 70*l.*—I saw it t the police-office, Hatton-garden, several days afterwards.

Y PETTINGER. On the 5th of January, I was in the service of Mr. , of Guildford-place. I saw Ansell at a quarter-past six o'clock on y evening, in Guildford-place—he had a large gold watch in his ion—I asked him where he got it from—he said he had found it in a —he came up to me, and said, "Young woman I have found a do you want to buy it?"—I asked him what he wanted for it—he —I said I had not tis.—he said he would take any thing for it—ld take a few halfpence—I walked a little way with him—till we Mr. Cockburn's shop—I took the watch in my hand—it was going as a quarter-past six o'clock by it—I went with him to Cockburn's he keeps a snuff-shop in Guildford-place—I said to the boy, "Come"—I had the watch in my hand—he said, "No, I do not think I will take the watch home to my mother"—I took him into Cock- who was in the shop—I said to him, "This boy says he has found , and he wants to sell it"—he asked him where he found it—he In a square"—he said, "Are you sure you found it?"—he said found it in a leather bag, with the guard twisted round it—d him what he wanted for it—he said he did not know, he would y thing for it and he gave him 1*s.* 6*d.* for it—Cockburn ex- it—he opened the case of it—there was some name at the back of e—I asked him what name it was—he said it was nothing— took the 18*d.*, and went out of the shop—I asked Cockburn if the was a gold one—he said no, it was only a Bartholomew-fair one— out of the shop then—I said to Cockburn, "The boy was all of a when he came up to me"—he made no remark at that—Cockburn sent when the boy said he would take it to his mother—the boy would rather give the watch to the owner, if he knew who it was, ve the money—he said, the money was no good to him—I said tburn, "Your wife will wonder where you got the watch from"—he would not say any thing to his wife—it would do for his little girl with.

Examined by Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. Did you know Cockburn before?



*A.* By going to his shop—I had been there about half a dozen times—it was just before Christmas that I first went to his shop—my master lives about a dozen doors from him—Cockburn knew whose service I was in—my master is a gold refiner—the prosecutrix lives about half a mile from Cockburn's—his little girl is about four years old—I do not know how long he has lived in the neighbourhood.

**RICHARD BAYLIS.** I am a constable. In consequence of information I apprehended both the prisoners on the 6th of January—I first apprehended Ansell—I told him what for—he instantly confessed the robbery, without my making any threat or promise—I then apprehended Cockburn, as Ansell said he had sold the watch to a tobacconist for 1s. 6d.—I told him I was an officer, and had come to apprehend him for buying a watch which was stolen—he said, “I did buy a watch last night for 18d., but I thought it a Birmingham toy, and bought it for my child to play with”—he then pulled the watch out of his fob, and gave it to me; and gave me the key out of his right hand waistcoat pocket—it was then going—he had the guard round his neck.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* The dial is rather ornamented? *A.* Yes, it is—there was no disguise about him—there was not the least hesitation—I have seen a great many toy watches—I cannot say they are like these—there is something flaring about them.

**COURT.** *Q.* Do you think you should mistake that for a Birmingham toy? *A.* I should not—I apprehended him about half past five o'clock in the afternoon—he had twenty-four hours to get rid of it.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**WILLIAM VOSPER SWEET.** The prosecutrix lodges with me—it is my dwelling-house—I was living in it—I have known Ansell from his birth I never knew him guilty of any dishonest act—I would take him under my protection, so much confidence have I in his honesty—I am clerk to a solicitor in Gray's-inn.

**WILLIAM JOHNSON.** I am independent, and live in Charles-street, Blackfriar's-road—I called on Cockburn on the Wednesday afternoon—he showed me this watch—I believe this to be it; and he asked my opinion of the value—he had it in his fob, and the chain round his neck—a gentleman came in which prevented further conversation.

NOT GUILTY.

*Before Mr. Justice Williams.*

428. **ERNEST DE MIRCOURT**, *alias, Levy*, was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of December, at St. James, Westminster, 1 watch, value 10l.; the goods of John Howell and others, in their dwelling-house.

**MR. ADOLPHUS** conducted the Prosecution.

**OWEN.** I am in the employ of John Howell and James, of Regent-street—there are three other partners—it is in the parish of St. James—they have three houses next door to each other, which communicate below, but are separate above—one house is devoted to drapery and silk mercery business, the next house perfumery and china, and the other to jewellery—the jewellery business is carried on at No. 5—Mr. Charles Lee lives in that house—it is his separate dwelling-house—the shop is for the use of the firm—it communicates with the dwelling-house, and forms part of it—I was employed in that shop on Monday, the 21st of

December, when the prisoner came in and requested me to show him some diamond rings—it was about three o'clock in the afternoon—they were shown to him—he said none of them were exactly the kind he wished; that he would call again in the course of an hour, and bring a ring of his own to have one like it—he afterwards wished to see some gold watches—he did not select any, but said he would call again in an hour—he then left the shop—he might be there ten minutes or a quarter of an hour—I had shown him rings and watches, in a tray containing a great many of each—I afterwards received information, and went to Young and Luxmore, pawnbrokers, in St. Martin's-lane, at a little after seven o'clock that evening, and saw a watch which I knew to belong to Howell and Co.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Can you tell how many watches were on the tray you showed him? A. I cannot—I cannot tell of my own knowledge whether any thing was missing—I never saw the prisoner before—he had his hat on, and spoke in French and broken English—there are a great many foreigners about our part of the town—I recognized the watch as one of ours—we had only two of that description, and we had one of them left—we had some of the same description a year or two ago—we had sold three or four, or half a dozen perhaps.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Have you any doubt the prisoner is the man who came to your shop? A. Not the slightest, I am positive—he did not buy any watch—our watches have numbers inside—we never have two of the same number—the number of the one I saw at the pawnbroker's was one which had been in my hands that day—it was No. 2510, an English watch, with my employer's name engraved on the plate—their name was on those I sold before, but the numbers always vary.

COURT. Q. Have you the number in any book in the shop? A. Yes; we have a book in which we enter the numbers of the watches—I found the number corresponding to this in the book—I know the prisoner, he being with me for ten minutes, and I saw him with his hat on when taken into custody—I know his features and dress—I saw him the following day—it was perfectly light when I saw him.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS. I am in the employ of Young and Luxmore, pawnbroker's, St. Martin's-lane. The prisoner came to our shop on the 21st of December, at near six o'clock in the evening, and brought a gold watch to pledge—he spoke in French, and asked 10*l.* on it—I lent him 8*l.*—I consider it worth that—I heard afterwards that the prosecutors had been robbed, and sent to them that evening—the last witness came to me and saw the watch—the prisoner was apprehended next day.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Had you ever seen the prisoner before? A. I had before that day—his manners were gentlemanly—our shop window has nothing but plate in it—there was another customer in the shop.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. You knew him before; have you a doubt of his being the man? A. Not any doubt—I saw him about a fortnight before in our shop—it was candle-light when he came to pawn the watch—our shop has boxes, but he did not come into a box—he came into the open shop—I cannot be mistaken in him—his hat was on.

MR. OWEN *re-examined.* This is the watch which was taken from the prosecutors that day.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You have not brought your book here? A. No—the firm consists of four persons—Charles Lee is one of the firm—he lives in No. 5, which is the jewellery shop—the three shops communicate—

the other partners do not live in that house—when a watch is sold, it is always customary to enter the number and description as sold.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Do you know whether the three houses together are paid for out of the general fund? A. Yes—one partner sleeps in each house, and some of the servants of the firm slept in them all—none of them slept in No. 5.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I have been misled by some man, who told me to go and do this.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy, being a foreigner.*

Transported for Life.

There were other indictments against the prisoner.

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

429. JOHN BAILEY was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of January 5 half-crowns, and 11s., the monies of William Symes, his master.

WILLIAM TUCKER. I am a shoe-maker, and live in Hereford-street, Lisson-grove. I am in the habit of going to the shop of Mr. Symes, grocer, in Edgware-road, to assist in his business. On the 9th of January I was there—the prisoner was also in the habit of assisting him, and was there that night—I recollect a female coming, and asking for a quarter of a pound of coffee—the prisoner served her—she paid 6d. for it—he put the sixpence into the till, and I saw him at the same time take half-a-crown out, and put it inside the cuff of his coat—I informed Mr. Symes what I had seen—an officer was brought—Mr. Symes called me and the prisoner in the parlour—White was present—Mr. Symes asked me where I saw Bailey put the half-crown—I said, “He put it in the cuff of his coat”—he said, “Where?” and I touched the cuff, and felt it there—the prisoner said nothing, but went away fainting like—Mr. Symes said, “Have you got any more money about you?”—he said, “Yes,” and took out eight shillings, and put them on the table—Mr. Symes called in White, and told him to take the money out of the cuff of his coat—he said, “Pray forgive me”—there were five half-crowns and eleven shillings found in one cuff of his coat, and he took eight shillings out of one of his pockets—he said that was his own—he did not claim the rest.

*Cross-examined by MR. DUNBAR.* Q. How long had the prisoner been in the employ? A. I don't know—I have been occasionally in Mr. Symes' employ for two years—I was only employed on the Saturday—cannot say how long the prisoner was there—it was more than six weeks—Mr. Symes is not here—he is not well, and has nobody to serve his shop now—he was present when the money was found on the prisoner—he did not attend before the Magistrate—the five half-crowns were together—they did not jingle together—it was near a gas-light that he did it—Mr. Symes was in the shop at the time, about a yard from me—he was between White and Bayley—every body in the shop might have seen this if looking at it—there was no attempt to do it under the counter—it was quite open.

GEORGE WHITE. I am shopman to William Symes, a grocer, at Gray's-Inn-Junction-terrace, Edgware-road. The prisoner was employed to assist in the shop on Saturday nights—on the 9th of January, Mr. Symes spoke to me, and I watched the prisoner—when Mr. Symes left the shop, I saw the prisoner attempt to leave the shop, to go into the back court—I requested him not to leave, as customers came in several together—he returned to the counter—Mr. Symes brought a policeman to the

our before the policeman came, as customers came in, and we opportunity of speaking to him.

ROADRIGHT (*police-constable P 120.*) I was sent for to Mr. Symes—I was called into the parlour—I found him, the prisoner, and Tucker there—I heard the prisoner say, "Pray, forgive me the first time"—I took him into the shop, and found 6*d.* in his hand in his coat a pocket-book, containing a letter, and twenty-shillings—as I took him to the station-house, he asked me to let him go to Mr. Symes—I refused—he then asked me to speak for him, and I would make it right to me, and my word would go further than his—I gave him five half-crowns, eleven shillings, and eight shillings, and he went to the station-house—I searched the prisoner at the station-house, and found 6*d.* in his trowser's pocket—he said that was his own money, Mr. Symes'.

GUILTY. Aged 31.—Transported for Seven Years.

MES WOLSONCROFT was indicted for stealing, on the 11th inst., 3 pair of welts, value 4*d.*; 1 lb. of leather, value 2*s.*; 2 pair of shoes, value 2*s.*; and 1 pair of boots, value 15*s.*; the goods of William Dow, his master.

WILLIAM Dow. I am a boot-maker, and live in York-street, London. The prisoner was in my service on and off, for four years—he had 1*l.* a-week—I missed leather and other articles; and on the 10th of January, I went with Fletcher, the officer, to the prisoner's lodging, No. 29, Great Wild-street, and found some pieces of leather, a pair of boot-tops, and a great many duplicates—I had never seen these articles—I know the boots to be mine, by having them for a long time, named Ruddle, who returned them, as being too short; and he sold them in my shop—I bought these boots at Surridge's depot, Great Wild-street, and found them at Lamb's, a pawnbroker's, in Stan-  
—the man is not here—these boot-tops are my property—I

belonged to him—he said he got the roll leather and welt from somebody in Whitechapel—I found two duplicates, among others, for a pair of boots, pawned for fourteen shillings, and another for a pair of boots for eight shillings—these duplicates were in one of the drawers in a pocket-book.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. When you went to the shop did you find the prisoner there? A. I did—I knew where he lived—he said he was ready to go with me to his lodging—when I got to the room, he said, I should not search without a warrant, and I produced a warrant.

THOMAS HEDGES. I am a pawnbroker, in Drury-lane. I produce a pair of boot-tops, pawned on the 26th of January, 1835, by a woman—the duplicate is among those produced.

THOMAS WILLIAM DOW *re-examined*. The prisoner's wife had no access to my shop—I never heard of her coming there—I should not have brought him here for the bit of leather—I can speak to these boot-tops, by a name in them, "Charles Wright," in my handwriting—they were pawned at Hedge's, by a woman—the pawnbroker gave the boots up, and Mr. Hall said, he might go about his business—the duplicate of them was found in the prisoner's pocket-book.

NOT GUILTY.

431. GEORGE MAY was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of January, 1 goose, value 7s., the goods of John Thomas Lee.

WILLIAM HOLLAND (*policeman N 146.*) On the 7th of January, I was in Kingsland-road—I saw the prisoner coming towards town with the goose under his arm, and a handkerchief partly over it; it was partly under his coat—I asked what he had got—he said, "A goose"—I asked where he brought it from—he said, "From Sewardston, Essex"—that he bought it of Mr. Lee, for five shillings—I saw it was all over blood at the head—I asked him how that came there—he said, some boys had thrown stones at it, as it got out of his arms—I found the leg was broken, at the station-house—I inquired, and found the prosecutor had lost it the previous day, at Chingford—the prisoner said then, that he knocked it down at Chingford-green.

JOHN THOMAS LEE. I am a glass-engraver, and live at Chingford, in Essex. The goose is mine—it was the only one we reared out of ten eggs—I missed it between eleven o'clock on the 7th, and five o'clock in the evening, when they generally return home—I am certain it is mine—I could pick it out from a hundred—the legs were perfect when I saw it lost—I live about nine miles from where the prisoner was taken—I live nearly a mile from Chingford-green—I have inquired about the prisoner and heard nothing against him.

(Samuel Black, of Bishopsgate-street, and John Simes, plasterer, of Raven-row, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined One Month.

332. WILLIAM MORRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, one coat, value 6s., the goods of William Mallett.

WILLIAM MALLETT. I live at Appleton-place, Walworth. I was in Rosemary-lane on Friday, the 15th of January, at the Hampshire Hog public-house—the prisoner said he would mind my horse and cab while I went into the house—I had a coat on the horse—I left him in charge—I came out in about five minutes, and missed my coat, and he was gone—I am sure the coat was in the cab when I left it.

*examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. What time was it? A. About seven in the evening, it was dark—I had never seen him before—a large gas-light over the door—I am driver of the cab—I went to the landlord, I was in there three or four minutes—my coat dicky—I had not worn it that day—I saw it there when I went home, for I sat on it—I always took it out for that purpose—I fear the prisoner is the man.

*Mr. WILSON.* I work with my father in Dock-street. On Friday, of January, I was in White-lion-street about half-past seven and saw a man with a coat over his shoulder, and a white jacket apron on—I believe it was the prisoner—he was about the White Lion-street, going towards Whitechapel from Rosemary-lane—I am not certain of the prisoner.

*HART.* I was at the Ship and Star, public-house, on Friday, the 15th of January—the prisoner came there with a coat, and said, “I have it to sell”—several people in that house buy things—he said it was a coat for a job—I bought it of him for 6s.—I delivered it to Ransom, a man, immediately after.

*examined.* Q. Is the prisoner an acquaintance of yours? A. No—I have seen him before, but never dealt with him—I have spoken to him—I do not exactly know his name—I think it was about seven o'clock—it was about six o'clock, I think—I cannot exactly tell the time—I am generally out on business at that time—I live in Albion-street, Commercial-road—I go there to have a pint of porter at times—it is a house where people come to, where things are to be sold—it is a ready market—a narrow-corner—I bought the coat fairly—he said it was his own, given to him for a job, and I bought it of him—that was the only purchase that night, I swear—there were other persons showing goods that night, women's petticoats and shifts, or any thing, not coats—I saw a policeman come in about two minutes after I made the purchase, and he spoke to the prisoner, and said “I want you for a coat”—I said, “I have the coat”—I had it on my arm—he did not take me into custody.

Q. Did you see the prisoner searched? A. No—I did not have any refreshment—I think he had a quartern of gin—I paid for it—I think it was two half-crowns and one shilling—I borrowed the money of the landlord to give him.

*RANSOM (police-constable H 156.)* I went to the Ship and Star about half past eight o'clock—I saw the coat in the hands of Hart—I took the prisoner into custody—I found on him one half-crown, three shillings, and sixpence—Hart began to sing out to have his money back—I told him to go to the station-house, for he should not take it from the man.

*examined.* Q. What were they doing when you went into the house? A. Hart had got the coat showing it to somebody, it might be on his arm—I think it was in his hand—I asked him how he came by it—he said he bought it of a man inside, pointing to the tap-room—he said he was on his passage—I told him to show me the man—he pointed to the door—I saw no other sale going on—Hart had nothing else—I think the prisoner had been drinking—the money was in his left hand.

(Property produced and sworn to.)

*Prisoner's Defence.* I bought the coat honestly for 4s.—I went to this house knowing there were dealers there, and sold it for 6s.—a man was

selling it in the street—Hart has bought and sold me things before—bought a red coat and umbrella of me for 7s.

**JOHN RANSON *re-examined.* He did not say he had bought the coat for 4s.—he said he was all right as yet—I cannot tell whether he told the Magistrate he bought it for 4s.**

**JOSEPH HART *re-examined.* Perhaps I might buy a red coat from him—but not to my knowledge—I do not know that I should have bought the coat from a perfect stranger.**

*Prisoner.* The policeman said he could fetch a boy who saw me at it—a man came up and asked me where there was a Jew's shop—I told him there was plenty about, but it was Sabbath, and they were not open, I would buy the coat if I could get 1s.—he showed it to me, and offered it for 5s.—I had but 4s.—I directly went into the Ship and Star, where I have been well known for four years—I asked 7s. for it—6s. was bid, and I sold it for that.

**WM. MALLET *re-examined.* I did not express any doubt before the Magistrate of the prisoner's being the man—they did not ask me if I could swear to him—I did not stop half a minute when he said he would hold the horse—I found the horse coming into the public-house door, which made me run out, and the man was gone with my coat.**

NOT GUILTY.

433. **JOHN KEW** was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 2 petticoats, value 2s.; and 1 watch, value 15s.; the goods of Elizabeth Harper; and **WILLIAM SMITH**, for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

Kew pleaded GUILTY.

**ELIZABETH HARPER.** I am single—I am servant in the Herald's College. I lost two petticoats on the 1st of January—John Kew lived in my neighbourhood, but I know nothing more of him—I have since seen one petticoat in the officer's hands, and another in the pawnbroker's hands—I lost them from a room in the college, which is on Bennet's-hill, Doctory Commons.

**CHARLES KERRIDGE.** I am patrol of Castle Baynard Ward. I found one petticoat in the prisoner Smith's room, on Peter's-hill, in a box—he was not present—I know it was his house—he has lived there some time, and carried on business there as a sweep—I have not seen him since, and I took him to account for it being there—I took it to Mrs. Harper, and she claimed it—I went to his house, knowing there were petticoats missing and a bed-cover—and I found that also.

NOT GUILTY.

434. **JOHN KEW** was again indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of John Rownson, and stealing therein 2 chisels, value 4s.; and 12 gouges, value 4s.; his goods; and **WILLIAM SMITH** for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen, &c. against the Statute.

Kew pleaded GUILTY. Aged 16.—Transported for Life.

**JOSEPH ROWNSON.** I am an ironmonger, and live on Bennet's-hill. In consequence of information, I accompanied an officer to the prisoner Smith's house on Peter's-hill, Paul's-wharf—his house joins mine—I showed him the articles stated in the indictment between the 20th of December and the time of their being found—I had them in my possession on the 1st of December, and was present when they were found between the 1st



ing, under Kew's bed, in the prisoner Smith's house—Smith was—he said he was sure there was nothing under the bed—the officers on turning up the bed, and then he said, "Turn it up," which he found a loose board, under which we found the property—Smith two rooms below—the officers were about searching the room at I got there—I had been watching on the roof, suspecting some property would be brought over there—I saw no resistance on his n he saw the officers were determined to turn the bed up—I can—he was privy to the robbery—all I know is, the property was sweeps coming over the tiles—Kew is Smith's son-in-law, and with him some years.

NOT GUILTY.

**VILLIAM SMITH** was again indicted for stealing, on the 17th ry, 1 bed-cover, value 2s., the goods of Francis Martin.

**FRANCIS MARTIN.** I live in Herald's College, of which I am a mem—Sunday evening, the 17th of January, I lost a bed-cover—I have it at Guidhall—this is it—it was on my own bed—the college is es from Smith's.

**ES KERRIDGE.** I am an officer. I found the bed-cover on the e room Smith used, as if used with the bed—it was in his house at floor—he was then in custody, and his wife and Kew also—he in custody on the Wednesday night—I found it on the Friday—I saw the cover on the bed when I searched the room on the ay—the prisoner then was with us, but his attention was not called to—nothing was said about which room he occupied—he owned he that room—he said we might search the room, and we went into with him—I cannot say whether he said, "My room"—he said the he attic floor was Kew's room—the family consists of Smith, his wife, a lodger—I did not know any thing about the bed-cover at that I am certain it was on the bed—the wife was taken into custody night—I did not ask if it was his room, and he did not say t was—I cannot say any thing more about it.

**Pr's Defence.** I cannot give any account of it being there—I hing of any of the transactions—when the officers came to my ent up to help them search the house—what was found was there known to me—I have been in the parish thirty-four years, and l a key turned against me.

NOT GUILTY.

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NEW COURT, *Wednesday, February 3, 1836.*

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**GEORGE GURNEY** was indicted for embezzlement; to which d

**GUILTY.**—Confined Three Months.

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**AMES COLLINS** was indicted for feloniously receiving, of an evil person, on the 19th of January, 360lbs. of leather, value 60*l.*, the Thomas Newen; well knowing the same to have been feloniously ginst the Statute, &c.

**THOMAS NEWEN.** My warehouse is at No. 73, Aldersgate-street. I re there—it was broken open a short time since, and we lost a all dressed leather, about 60*l.* in value—this (*examining some* part of what we lost—I can swear to the whole of it—I lost

S P

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. When did you miss it? Monday, the 4th of January—I cannot say whether it was stolen on day night or Sunday—it was safe on the Saturday—I saw some of about a fortnight afterwards—there was time for it to have gone several hands.

JAMES TRODD. I am porter to Mr. Newen. I locked up the wa safe on Saturday evening, and on the Monday found it had been bro the leather gone—I can speak to the identity of the leather.

JAMES PAGE. I live at No. 229, Kent-street, Borough, and am maker. On Saturday, the 16th of January, I was in Newgate-marl met the prisoner Collins about two o'clock—I have known him for six or seven years—but I had not seen him before for eight or nine—he said, “I wanted to see you, I was coming over this afternoon Monday morning to see you”—I said, “What do you want?”—“I have got some goods to sell that I think will suit you”—he is and buys up old harness, and takes it into the country and sells lived in the Borough-road four or five years ago—I asked him wh they were—he said, “Some calf butts, and there is some what t kip butts, and some what they call kip gray—are you a buy said, “It depends upon the figure”—he said, “You can hav at your own price, or at any rate 1s. or 1s. 6d. per lb. less t cost prices—at what time will you be home?”—I said I should l about four o'clock—he said, “I will be over about four o' your house”—I left him there—there was a man with me t the care of a shop of mine—I went home and waited till fou—he did not come—I went out about half-past four o'clock, and coming—we walked home together, and when we got home he p calf butt out of his pocket, tied up in a handkerchief as a sample “You told me you had got some kip butts and kip grays”—he sai kip butts are sold, here is the sample of the kip grays—but it wa grays—I asked him what he wanted for the calf butts, and how m were—he said, six dozen and they were worth 3s. per lb.—I said are not worth that to me—I can't give more than 2s.”—he sa can't take that for them”—he was going to take it away—I said may as well leave that with me—I will cut it up, and if it turns c than I think it will, if you come over on Monday morning, I ma to give you a little more”—he said, “I can't leave it with you” “Well, but we will weigh it, and I will pay you for it at the r per lb., the price you ask, and I will cut it up before you com Monday morning”—I sent my son out to get it weighed—it 11lb. 6oz. -- I gave him 4s. 3d. for it—he then went away, : with him the cordovan shank, which he called kip gray—on M came over again about twelve o'clock—he then pulled out one o butts, which he told me on Saturday were sold—I looked at it, an ask was nearly taken out, but I could see where it had been “You told me on Saturday these were sold”—he said, “I thou —I then asked what he wanted for them—he said, “We th sh as much as the calf butts”—I said they were not—I wo 2d. to 21d. or 22d. per lb.—he said, “Will you give any a butts?”—I said I could not give more than 2s.—he said, ‘ give for the kip grays?—will you give 1s. 6d. per lb?”— will give 1s. 6d. per lb. for that”—this was about 12 o'clock— evening at eight o'clock—I was at home till —I went over to the public house, and left

and told me there were six dozen of the kip butts, and now you tell me thirteen—I suppose you have picked out the worst of them”

“No, that is not it, when you have got these, and we find it is you will have the remainder”—we sat there talking, and he said, and your son were to buy 60 or 70lbs. of goods, if they came y (*crossing his fingers*) you could cut them up in one night”—I said, I dare say we could—he asked what time I should be home say—this was on Monday evening—the goods were not brought yet—I forgot to mention that when he bought the kip butt as a wish he had him to leave that in the same manner as he had the calf said we would weigh it, and I would pay him for it—he said I should not leave that, unless I would cut it up in his presence, waited, which I declined to do—on the Monday evening, I asked he would bring the goods over—he said, when would it suit me, to-morrow, at twelve o’clock”—and about half-past twelve o’clock with a truck, and another man drawing it—previous to that I had sent Mr. Newen, who sent two officers with me, and we put them in the parlour till the prisoner and the man came with the goods the truck was loaded up apparently with old traces, and old chaises had a customer in my shop, who had come from the country—the prisoner said to me, “Who is that man?”—I said, “A cousin mine, it is all right, bring them in,” and he said directly, “I have brought this old harness”—(I had bought old traces before, but not at that time)—I told him to bring it in, and he brought the shop—the goods were done up in old harness, and conveyed were in three different parcels covered up in old leather—he brought the shop into the room where I keep my leather—as the leather was in, I shut the door, and said to Collins, who was in the shop, “Come over the way and I will pay you,” and we went to the shop—I had not undone the parcels nor seen the inside of them—as they came over the way, I gave both the men in charge of the truck to go away afterwards when the officers unpacked the parcels—

COURT. Q. You say, he did at first say, "I have made a bag for you?" A. Yes, I believe he did—the man who brought the leather was hired by him as a porter—Collins had told me to cut the leather of all the heads as soon as I got them.

ROBERT TYRRELL. I am an officer. I went with another man to the Artichoke public-house—we waited there about half an hour, and a prisoner came with another person, and Page said, "These are the men, give them into custody"—I searched Collins, and asked him where the leather was—he said "In the City"—I said the City was a large place, where was it?—he said again, "The City"—I said, "If you do not choose to tell me, I shall not ask you any more"—he then said he lived in Gunpowder-alley, Shoe-lane, No. 10, or 9—I then said it was my duty to know how he came in possession of this leather—he said a man had met him on the Thursday previous, as he was coming out of his house, in the middle of the day, and asked him if he dealt in harness and leather—he replied, "Yes"—I asked him if he knew the man, and where he lived—he said he did not know any thing about him—he had never seen him before to his knowledge—I asked the description of the man—he said "a thin man"—that he had got some leather to dispose of, and he called on him on Friday, and brought him a skin, and on the Saturday he brought the leather in a sort of chaise cart in two black bags—I said to him, "I shall leave that quantity of leather with you without your knowing anything at all about him?"—he said "He did leave it"—I took the leather in a hackney-coach to Guildhall, and then went and searched the prisoner's house, in Gunpowder-alley, and in the upper room I found two black butts in this handkerchief, two black bags, and a great deal of other leather, which we did not meddle with—the other prisoner was in the lower room—I found this chisel which corresponded with the marks on the leather which was broken open in the prosecutor's warehouse; but it was in a place where the prisoner works with these tools, and he being in the room receiving I did not mention this—this is a common piece of iron, and the other seems a sort of screw-driver—these were not by themselves, but tucked in a piece of leather by the side of the window, where he kept his awls and things of his trade.

CROSS-EXAMINED. Q. Did not he tell you that the man had brought them in two black bags? A. Yes; and we found these two bags, but I did not mention about the chisels, because I thought it did not allude to the man being indicted for receiving; but that evidence would not be done alone, because many chisels would have agreed with the marks. He gave me his address correctly—I asked him, when he said the leather was in two black bags, why he had not brought it in the bags rather than to take it out, and put it in leather—he then said he had brought some leather with him, and that Mr. Warren, who he said did not know it was coming, but he was to see if he would have it—the harness would cover the leather rather than the bags—this is one of the bags—it would cover leather.

COURT TO JAS. PAUL. Q. You stated he said he would not leave the leather, but he would cut it up in his presence; did he give as a reason, that he was afraid of the party?—I considered there were one or two more—because if he had the money, it can make no difference."

THE DEFENCE. What this man says is not correct—I did not say that, and if I left it, they might think I was going to do something wrong, and bring the calf-skins and two kid

-butts are worth about 2s. 6d.; the kip greys about 2s.  
r. When I met Mr. Page, I told him it was brought to me, but  
know calf-skins from kip—as for cutting parts off the leather, I  
tioned a word about it—as for the old harness, it is old leather.  
PAGE. I said to him, on Monday evening, “I suppose it is a  
stock?”—he said, “Yes, it is”—he said he did not know what  
it was.

TYRRELL. He said he had not bought it, but the man had left  
with him, in the two bags, and the man was to call in the even-  
money.

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

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RICHARD BALLS was indicted for embezzlement.

Mr. ADOLPHUS conducted the Prosecution.

Mr. GODING. I am a brewer, at Knightsbridge, in partnership  
as and Henry Goding. The prisoner was in our employ for about  
till within the last three weeks—he had at first 3l. a week;  
3l. 10s.; and latterly, 4l.—all his expenses were paid, and at  
he had a present of 20l.—he was collecting clerk—when he  
money, it was his duty to enter it in the cash-book, which I  
—there is no entry on the 28th of September, or thereabout, of the  
15l. from Mr. Hook; nor is there, on or about the 13th of Novem-  
ry of 6l. from Mr. Freeman; nor of 10l. received by him on the  
ecember—this book was always in the counting-house, and he  
e entries in it whenever he pleased—it is a daily book, cast up  
of the week, and attested by one of the partners—and there is  
of any of these sums—there is no account, or other transaction  
firm and the prisoner, which enabled him to keep back any mo-  
eft very suddenly—two or three days after he left he saw my  
has not accounted in any way whatever for these sums.  
examined by Mr. BODKIN. Q. There has been a change in the

accounted to me for any of these sums—we raised his salary the week previous to this discovery.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did the prisoner call on you? A. Yes, the day before he was taken, on the 10th of January—he quitted the service of his own accord—he said he had entered into the service of Ramsbottoms—he did not say he had received more money than he had accounted for—on the Wednesday, when we had discovered this, he was brought into the counting-house, and acknowledged it.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Were there some other things that he did not disclose on that occasion? A. Yes—Mr. Brothers was with him when he came on the Wednesday, and we sent for a police officer.

HENRY HOOK. I keep the Elephant, at Kingsland. I deal with Messrs. Goding for ale—on the 28th of September, I paid the prisoner 15*l.*—here is his entry of it in my book.

EDWARD HENRY FREEMAN. I keep the Feathers, in Featherstone street. I deal with Messrs. Goding for ale—on the 13th of November I paid the prisoner 6*l.*, and on the 10th of December, 10*l.*

*Cross-examined.* Q. How long have you known him? A. About sixteen months—he always appeared to me to be desirous of promoting the interests of his employers.

JAMES BROTHERS. I am in the employ of Messrs. Goding, and have been for twenty-five years collecting clerk. I was at Mrs. Ingold's, in North road, Park-lane, on Tuesday evening, the 12th of January—I discovered that Mrs. Ingold's account, and the book did not agree; and I met the prisoner there accidentally on the Wednesday morning—he began the conversation by saying, there was something wrong in the account, and asked me to give him the book, which I had that moment placed in my pocket—I refused to do so—he then took me towards Mrs. Ingold, and begged she would pay the balance—shortly after that I left the house, and within half a minute, the prisoner came after me, running or walking very fast—he caught my arm, and said, "Brothers, save me"—I said, "You know my disposition, I do not wish to hurt any man, but I have a duty to perform to Messrs. Goding, I cannot save you; but if I can point out any way in which you can save yourself, I will do it"—I stated a case which occurred twenty-two years ago, when a man had become a defaulter, who was in Mr. Goding's employ, and Mr. Goding had given him three days to state his deficiencies, but he had refused, and was given into custody; and I told the prisoner, that if he would give the account, I had no doubt but that Mr. Goding would not prosecute him—he took my arm, and we went to the brew-house—I said, "You are so agitated, you cannot write, I will do it, tell me all about it"—I asked him to what amount he had kept back money—he said, "Under 100*l.*"—I said, "The sum is small, that perhaps is in your favour; how many customers are you deficient in?"—he said five, but when we got to the counting-house I could only make out four—he said he thought there was five, but he could not recollect any more—since then it has been discovered that there is another, but the amount is certainly less than 100*l.*—I made out the list and handed it to Mr. Goding, and the prisoner was taken.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Had you heard that the prisoner had some matrimonial speculation going on? A. Yes; I did not know that it went off.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I am in the hands of the Court—temporary embar-

1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of Barnett Levy.

MR LEVY. I live in Chiswell-street, Finsbury-square. I was on Snow-hill, at half-past eleven o'clock at night, on the 17th of —I had a handkerchief in my pocket, which I had seen safe about ten days before—I received information from a watchman, and found it stolen—this is it—it was shown to me by the witness.

MR PEARSE. I am watchman to Messrs Boyd and French. At eleven o'clock that evening, I was on Snow-hill, and saw the prisoner walking down behind the gentleman, with the skirt of his coat in —he drew the handkerchief out of his pocket, and dropped it on the pavement—he was crossing the street, and I stopped him—he said, "Do you stop me for?"—I said, "You have picked the gentleman's handkerchief"—I called the watchman, and gave him to him—a pot-boy picked up the handkerchief.

MR RYAN. I was the watchman on duty. Pearse called me, and showed me the prisoner—this handkerchief was on the pavement—I showed it to the prosecutor, who said it was his.

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

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MARIA DAVIS was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of January, value 20s., the goods of Jeremiah Roobard.

MR ROOBARD. I am the wife of Jeremiah Roobard, of King's-parade,

On the 8th of January, the prisoner came to our house after a dinner between two and three o'clock—she was shown into the back parlour and I was sent for—the gravy spoon, and other things were on the table—she took the gravy spoon before I came down—it was gone before I went up—I missed it about a quarter of an hour after dinner—this is it—it is my husband's.

MR SMELLIE. I live with Mr. Thompson, pawnbroker, Grosvenor-street. I took this spoon in pledge of the prisoner on the 8th of January about six o'clock.



prisoner had gone with me to this place—I knew him before mouth—he used to live next door to where I worked—I met him one day as I was going down to the Registry-office—we went into a house—I think it was the Black Horse—I was quite sober when in—we had a pot of half-and-half, and sat some time—he then asked me to go out and have a game at skittles, which I did—then we had a pot of gin, and then had another game of skittles, and played till it was late—we then went to the King's Arms—had some gin and water, and played till about a quarter past seven o'clock—I do not know what I did after that for I got drunk—I did not know any thing till about twelve o'clock when I was taken down to the station-house, and in the morning I found I had money—I paid 18s. out of the money I had received, and had 2s. the sovereign, and I had 2s. 6d. or 3s. of my own money in my pocket beside what I received—I had about 6l. in all—I had paid 18s. for a bill—we were playing at skittles all the afternoon—I did not spend 4s. or 5s.—I had about 5l. 18s. when I went to the King's Arms—I do not know the bill I paid, but could not swear to the bank-note—they were together in my jacket pocket.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. At what time in the morning did you meet the prisoner? A. About eleven o'clock—I met him at the station-house—he had come up to see if he could get into any business in the morning—I believe he told me so—we played several games of skittles, and then he said, “It is no use playing, we will go and have a drop of something *short*” —I did not get the money then, it was after the first drinking that I received the money, and I put it into my pocket, with a receipt which I got from a slop-seller—I put it all in my pocket together, in one parcel—the receipt and the money have got separated in my pocket—I received the money about half-past two o'clock—then went to the Black Horse, and then to the King's Arms—I played at skittles before I received my money, and we went there a second time, till about a quarter, or half-past six o'clock—we then went to the house, and sat there till about half-past seven o'clock—after that I cannot tell what took place—the prisoner did not urge me to come to the house—that I know of—I never gave the money to any one—he was an old man—I should not have objected for him to have taken it out to take a drink.

GEORGE BAKER. I am an undertaker, and live in Salmon-lane house. I was at the King's Arms on the 8th of January, from about eight o'clock—I saw the prosecutor in the parlour intoxicated—the prisoner was there when I went into the parlour—the prosecutor had been drinking and was biting his back, and said something about flogging—I sat down, and had a glass of half-and-half—the landlord found that the prosecutor was drunk—that state that he did not like him to be in the parlour—he was called to pay his reckoning, and had no money—the landlord threatened that he would not let the prisoner quit the house till he was searched—he was tempted to leave, and refused to be searched—I stopped him at the bar—two policemen then arrived—he had struck me on the side of the head with his fist—I cannot say whether it was clenched or not—the other party coming by called in to have half a pint of porter, and seeing the prisoner used, forced the prisoner into the tap-room—he went into a corner and seated himself in the further box, where he took out of his pocket several pieces of paper, one of which was a £5 note—I saw the word “five” on the note, but I could not see the number—he then tried to draw out more paper, and was stopped by Mr. Robey at the fire-place.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Were you there when Mr. Robey was in the

ot say that the prisoner was sober—I drank nothing with the sailor k with him afterwards, when we left the police-office in company policeman, but not at his expense—I had a slate—I did not write ; on it—the sailor said he had been smuggling—he had some to- something, and I said he had better be careful—I sat in the par- ink, about half an hour—I know Mr. Robey merely as an occa- in in my trade—I did not drink with him—no one else was pre- wrote nothing about smuggling on the slate.

the next day, when it seems you, the two policemen and the re drinking together, had you any conversation about this trans-

A. Certainly; it was the business at the police-office, and when drinking at the public-house it might have been mentioned—we gree what to say—I paid my share for what I had—I paid 1s.—I now whether I drank a shilling's worth—I do not remember any ng said about the evidence that was to be given to-day—I will : it was not mentioned—I said nothing against him—the sailor id not want to hurt the young man, he only wanted the money— pelled undoubtedly to drink with strangers—when the prosecutor e bar he was arm-in-arm with the prisoner—I do not recollect ad hold of the prisoner—I cannot swear he had not.

. Q. Do you swear that when you attempted to stop his leaving : that he then struck you? A. He did; and I swear that I saw some pieces of paper out of his pocket, and one was marked and he attempted to destroy a paper that was in the same hand £5 note—I consider it was that he wanted to destroy with the

WANE. Q. You say he tried to destroy them? A. He threw : the fire-place, which joined the box not further off than I am —he came right up to the fire-place and threw it in—there was a , to the best of my recollection, and he was standing close to it— swear that any body had hold of him at the time—there was a

last box in the tap-room, and took two pieces of paper out of his right-hand trouser's-pocket—one he tore up, which he supposed was the £5 note—he went up to the fire-place, and put the pieces of paper into the fire, when they were burnt—he was searched afterwards in my presence, and the £5 note and other things were found on him—I saw the word “Five” on it—he was charged with the robbery, and pulled some money out of his pocket, which he wanted to hand over to the landlord of the King's-arms, if he would let him go out—he said that was all he had belonging to the prosecutor, and he would give him that if he would let him leave.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Must the last witness have heard that? A. He must have heard it—I swear that the prisoner said, after he produced the silver, that he would give it up to the landlord, if he would let him leave the house—I do not know whether the landlord had asked for his reckoning—I was not in the house when the prosecutor was called on to pay his reckoning—I went in at half-past seven o'clock, and the landlord was in the bar—he could not leave the bar, so many persons were coming in—he had sent for a policeman—the prosecutor was in the tap-room when I went in, asking the prisoner for his money—he was standing—I did not see him arm-in-arm with the prosecutor, I was not there when he came out—I went in accidentally, just as the scuffle had commenced—when the prisoner produced the silver, the note was in his pocket—he had pulled out two pieces of paper and the note, and destroyed one paper—two policemen were called in—I did not know those policemen—I knew the other the undertaker—I know the landlord, but am not acquainted with him—I met the policeman again at the Thames police-office—I did not go to any public-house—the sailor did not ask me to drink that evening—I did not drink with him—I had no conversation with him after this man was taken—I left directly and went home—the prisoner was not very drunk—the prosecutor was not drunk.

Court. Q. Do you mean to say that the sailor was not drunk that evening? A. He was not then, he had been, and got sober again—he was at half-past seven o'clock—I did not see the sailor again.

ERASMUS CHARLTON (*police-sergeant K 1.*) I was called in, there was a charge of the prisoner having robbed a sailor—I asked him what he had got belonging to the sailor? he said, “Nothing”—I said he must be searched, he said he would not be searched—I took hold of him, and he struggled violently—I told the constable, No. 253, to take hold of one hand and a stranger who was there to take hold of the other, while I searched him—he still resisted—I found a £5 note in his left-hand pocket, wrapped up in a hosier's bill—this is the bill and note—somebody else said he had other money about him belonging to the sailor—he said, “No, that is all I have belonging to the sailor”—I searched him further, and found some silver.

*Cross-examined.* Q. He made great objection to be searched at first? A. Yes—I was present the greater part of the time when this took place—if he had said any thing, I must have heard it—he had been drinking but was not drunk—he was sensible of what he was doing and saying in my opinion is, that the sailor was drunk—I had a constable with me—was before the Justice the next day—I never saw Mr. Baker till the night the prisoner was given into custody—I saw him the next day at Thames Police—we were there three or four hours, I should think—came away with Baker, Robey, and the sailor—I went into the Commercial-road, to serve a summons on Mr. Dewdney—I went nowhere else.

with him—I was not at any public-house with the two undertakers that day, nor with the other constable—I remember a handkerchief being taken from the prisoner's pocket the night before—there was only me and another policeman, who took the prisoner into custody—I am sure the two undertakers went with me to Mr. Dewdney's.

GEORGE BAKER *re-examined*. Q. Is this one of the policemen, who was at the public-house? A. I think he was one of the two I was speaking of.

ERASMUS CHARLTON *re-examined*. My duty was at the Thames Police Office that day, and if there was a case before the Magistrate, it was my duty to go to the public-house to see if any officers were there; but I did not drink with any body, I defy any body to say I did—six shillings and three sixpences were found on the prisoner.

GEORGE BAKER. The drink might have been passed to him, but I do not know—there were a great many policemen—I believe I was there with two policemen, and Robey was there.

WILLIAM LAFFORD BOBBITT (*police-constable K 253.*) I was present when the prisoner was searched, and the note taken from him—I went to the police-office the next day and saw Mr. Baker—I went to my duty afterwards.

*Cross-examined*. Q. I believe there is a regulation in your force that you are not to drink with prosecutors or witnesses? A. No; we are not allowed to go into public-houses when on duty, but we are allowed to drink—I did not go to a public-house with the prosecutor after the affair was over—I did not go to a house where the last witness and the two undertakers were, and the prosecutor, at any time the next day.

COURT. Q. Do you know Mr. Baker by sight? A. Yes—I remember meeting him at the police-office—I did not go away from the office with him—I went on my duty—I did not drink with him the next day—he did not pay one shilling.

*Prisoner's Defence*. I fell in with the prosecutor—he was very much in liquor, and gave me these papers to take care of—I asked him to go home—I was going, and met Baker, who forced me back, and then I produced the papers, and said that was all belonging to him.

(Cornelius Faulkner, of Red Cross-street, Borough; John Gilder, of Norwich-court; and Henry Dowset, a butcher, of Red Cross-street, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*—Transported for Seven Years.

442. JAMES DALEY was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, 3 lbs. of bacon, value 5s., the goods of William Gunston.

CRANLEY BRITNELL. I am shopman to Mr. William Gunston, of Exmouth-street, Clerkenwell. On Tuesday evening, the 12th of January, between five and six o'clock, I was in the shop, the prisoner came for a tunny pig's-foot, which he put into his basket; in the mean time I saw him take the ticket off this piece of bacon, and put the bacon into his basket—he was going off, and I fetched him back, and told him the bacon was stolen—he said he picked it off the ground—he had taken it off the board outside the window—he placed his basket on the board—then I went for the pig's-foot, and then put the bacon into the basket.

*Cross-examined by Mr. BODKIN*. Q. He paid for the pig's foot? A. Yes—it was "between lights," as it is called—he put his basket on the

board outside the shop—I was outside the shop at the time he came—he paid me outside—I was about a yard from him—he had been drinking, but was not tipsy.

JAMES MIMS (*police-constable G 48.*) I took the prisoner, and have the bacon, the basket, and the foot.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did not it appear to you that he had been drinking? A. There was no appearance of any intoxication whatever.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined One Month.

443. SARAH PARSONS was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of December, 1 jacket, value 1*l.* 1*s.* the goods of Lewis Harris.

LEWIS HARRIS. I live in High-street, Shadwell, and am a clothes salesman. On the 5th of December, I was in the parlour behind the shop—the children, who were playing in the shop, called me, and I missed a jacket off a shelf behind the counter.

*Cross-examined by* MR. DUNEAR. Q. You had a number of articles of this description? A. Yes; I know this, because it had been made for a person, and had come home the night before—no one but myself and my wife serve in the shop—the man that made it is not here—his name is Brian—there is no mark on it—I know it by the cut and the quality of the cloth, and the trimming—I know the prisoner by her passing and re-passing—I never saw her on my premises—the jacket was ordered of me, and I was going to take it home on the Saturday night, after Sabbath—I have never had any conversation with her in my life, except once, when a woman came to the door in her company, who I bought some things of, but this prisoner walked on—I know the prisoner's brother—he is a Thames police-officer—I knew that after she was committed.

JOSEPH PARKER. I am a pawnbroker—I received this jacket from the prisoner on the 5th of December—I lent 1*l.* on it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. At what time did she come? A. At a quarter before three o'clock—she came alone—I swear to her because she resembles a woman who is a constant customer—the dealing lasted about ten minutes—I asked her address—she said, “No. 5, Shakespear-walk.”

JURY to LEWIS HARRIS. Q. Could you swear to that jacket among a hundred more? A. I have not the least doubt of it. NOT GUILTY.

444. THOMAS LINDSEY was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of January, 2 shirts, value 1*s.*; 2 pairs of trowsers, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; and 3 waistcoats, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; the goods of William Gilbert Knight.

WILLIAM COLLINS. I live in Jermyn-street, St. James's. I had occasion about nine o'clock at night, on the 8th of January, to go into a front bed-room in my house—Mr. William Gilbert Knight lodges there—I found the prisoner secreted under the bed in the adjoining bed-room to Mr. Knight's—I took him out and pulled a shirt out of his bosom, and another was found on him.

*Cross-examined by* MR. CHAMBERS. Q. Where was this? A. In Jermyn-street, St. James's; it is an hotel.

WILLIAM DRANE (*police-constable C 141.*) I was called and took the prisoner, and found this waistcoat and one shirt on him; and another waistcoat was put down in his trowsers—the prosecutor has got that on—one of these shirts I received from Mr. Collins, and the other I took from the prisoner.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You have kept them ever since? A. I gave them

it from my bed-room that night.

**GUILTY.** Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

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*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**WILLIAM STEVENS** was indicted for stealing on the 20th of January, one handkerchief, value 4s., the goods of James Webb, from his

**James Webb.** On the 20th of January, as I was passing over Black-bridge, making a memorandum in my pocket-book, the prisoner took my handkerchief—I knew it by a boy on a coach making to me—I pursued the prisoner down Earl-street, and several passages and courts, bearing to the left—he dropped the handkerchief—a boy picked it up, and gave it into my hands—this is it.

**James Oxlade.** I saw the prisoner take the handkerchief from this man's pocket, and try to throw it down an area, but it hung on the

**James Wood.** I can prove the statement of the last witness; and after going a short distance, I captured the prisoner in Dark-alley.

**Joseph Potter.** I am an officer, and took him into custody.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I was going round a corner, and saw the handkerchief on the ground, and took it up—they said they saw me take it from his pocket.

**GUILTY.** Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

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**GEORGE WATERS** was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of January, one coat, value 7s., the goods of Phineas Coyne.—2nd Count, for it to be the goods of John Hackett the younger.

**John Hackett the younger.** I am in the service of Phineas Coyne, of Abchurch-lane-street, a surgeon. The prisoner lived there before me—I succeeded in getting the coat from him—I lost my coat on Monday night, the 5th of January, from

JOHN HACKETT. My boy came and told me he had lost his coat—went and found the prisoner with it on his back.

JOHN HACKETT the younger *re-examined*. Q. You had only been a night in the service? A. Yes, I had been about a week—my master gave me that coat to wear while I was in his service. NOT GUILTY.

447. FREDERICK MULLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 10 of January, 5 lbs. weight of veal, value 2s. 6d.; 2 lbs. weight of pork value 1s.; 1 lb. of butter, value 1s.; and 4 lbs. weight of bread, value 6d.; the goods of Richard Bolton; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

JOHN HOLLAND (*police-constable N 234.*) On Sunday morning, the 10th of January, I was on duty in the Lower-road, Islington, and saw a prisoner with two bundles—I stopped him—he said what he had got from his sister, who lived in Upper-terrace—he made a great resistance and ran away from me twenty yards—I took him again—he then said I had stolen what he had in his possession—he had two half-quartern loaves 5 lbs. of veal, some dripping and butter, and other articles—this was about a hundred yards from the prosecutor's house—I have one piece of pork here.

*Cross-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. What time was this? A. Seven o'clock in the morning—he said “I am guilty of stealing what I have”—I saw him before, without any thing, at the back of some houses.

FRANCES CLANIS. I am servant to Mr. Richard Bolton. The officer showed me these articles at the station-house, on the 10th of January—I had seen the property all secure on Saturday-night, at ten o'clock—it was taken from the pantry in the area on the morning of the 10th—the safe was not locked.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Were you the last person that went to bed? A. No; I saw the whole safe, at ten o'clock at night—I can swear to this piece of pork—there are two servants—I am housemaid—I would have sworn to it in any part of London.

JOHN GRINES. I produce the certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—the prisoner is the person (*read.*)

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was coming along the road, and picked it up.

GUILTY. Aged 38.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

488. GEORGE FARREN was indicted for embezzlement.

JEREMIAH PERRY. I am a baker, and live at No. 55, Curtain-road. The prisoner has been in my service since May last—I paid him 20s. a week—he had bread to take home, and lodging at my house, if he required it—he was employed to receive monies on my account, which he was to account for the same day—he accounted for the receipt of some money from Charlotte Pells.

CHARLOTTE PELLS. I deal with Mr. Perry. I paid the prisoner at different times 11s.; about three weeks before Christmas, I paid him 1s.—I was paying a little debt I owed Mr. Perry—I paid him the 11s. from the middle of May—I paid him nothing in January—nor since before Christmas.

LOUISA COLLINS. On the 2nd of January I paid the prisoner 1s. 7½ on account of his master—I had a loaf of him on the Saturday which I did not pay for—he came on the Monday, I was out, he left me another loaf—on Tuesday he came again—I asked him how many loaves I owed him—he said, “Three”—I gave him 2s. and he gave me 4½d.



**ELIZABETH SMITH.** I paid the prisoner on Saturday, the 2nd of January, 10½*d.*, that was all I owed him, to the best of my recollection—he gave me no receipt for it.

**JEREMIAH PERRY re-examined.** The prisoner never paid me 1*s.* 7½*d.* from Mrs. Collins—there was a running account between us—he never accounted for 1*s.* 7½*d.* received on the 2nd of January—I do not recollect that I spoke to him about it—our account ran on to the end of the week—I have written the bill and sent it, but he has not given it in—he never gave me the 10½*d.* which he received from Mrs. Smith.

**Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.** Q. Do you know any thing about it, otherwise than what you gather from the book? A. No, that book is not here—I recollect nothing about the 10½*d.*—he paid me nothing that day—there were three weeks' bread going on, according to his statement—I can undertake to say he did not pay my wife, because my book would show it—he was in the habit of accounting to her—I did not know that the prisoner was going away some days before he went—he was in the service of another person of the same trade, when he was taken—I was not at all sorry at it, he was no rival to me—I know his brother—I never told him that if I could not transport the prisoner without money, I would with it, nor any thing of the sort at any time—he never said he would make up all deficiencies at the end of the week out of his wages—other persons have said so, but I would not agree to it—there was about 3*s.* due to him, and I had advanced him 20*s.* at his solicitation, three weeks before—he promised to pay me 5*s.* a week—he paid me one 5*s.* and there were 15*s.* due to me—at the end of the week there would be 20*s.* due to him—but he had not paid the 5*s.* for two weeks.

**JURY.** Q. Is it not customary to settle the accounts daily? A. It is with me, and I believe it is with the trade—I never went two days with him—I have let the customers run on for a week.

**COURT.** Q. In your business would he not account to your wife? A. Yes, the book is partly in my hand-writing and partly my wife's.

**JURY.** Q. Were you absent on the 2nd of January? A. I do not recollect whether I or my wife booked the bread.

NOT GUILTY.

449. **JOHN DODD** was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, 1 copper, value 7*s.*, the goods of Elizabeth Barlow, and fixed in a certain building, against the Statute, &c.

**ELIZABETH BARLOW.** I am single. This copper was taken from my dwelling-house, in Marylebone-lane—it was fixed in the back kitchen—I saw it safe on the morning of the 12th of January, and missed it about nine o'clock in the evening, when one of my lodgers met the prisoner going out with it—the prisoner lodged in my house about three weeks—he had not left—I understood he was a sadler.

**THOMAS FURSEY.** I am a policeman. I saw the prisoner going with two other men through Duke-street, Manchester-square—one of them told me to take him into custody for stealing a copper, and said that he would show me where he had sold it—he took me to Mr. Bird's house.

**SAMUEL BIRD.** The prisoner came to me on the evening of the 12th of January, and brought the copper from an aunt of his, as he said, from Somerset-street—I bought it for 5*s.* 6*d.*—it weighs 11*lbs.*—it is a very old one—old copper is not worth more than 7*d.* or 7½*d.* a pound.

(The prisoner put in a written defence, stating that he was unconscious of having committed any offence, being intoxicated at the time.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 56.—Confined Three Months.

450. FRANCES PRICE was indicted for stealing, on the 10th January, 1 spoon, value 3s. ; 4lbs. weight of beef, value 18d. ; 2lbs. weight of suet, value 10d. ; 1lb. weight of dripping, value 5d. ; 4lbs. weight of flour, value 6d. ; 1lb. weight of candles, value 6d. ; 4 eggs, value 4 2oz. weight of coffee, value 3d. ; 2oz. weight of spice, value 5d. ; 1½ weight of soap, value 10d. ; 2oz. weight of mustard, value 3d. ; 2 weight of arrow-root, value 6d. ; ½lb. weight of butter, value 6d. ; and yards of lace, value 10s. 6d. ; the goods of Gillis Payne Palmer, master. *MR. DUNBAR conducted the Prosecution.*

PATRICK TIERNEY (*police-constable D 136.*) About seven o'clock the morning, on the 10th of January, I saw the prisoner in Baker-street Portman-square, carrying a basket—I asked what she had in it—she had no answer—I went and tapped her on the shoulder—she said, “If you will come along with me, I will show you”—I made her put it down—saw a piece of beef, and a number of eatables—I took her to the station house—a woman was called to search her—I did not see the spoon and lace taken away from her—she told me that the whole of the things belonged to Mrs. Palmer, except the pig’s face, and the half-pound of butter, which she had bought herself—I saw Mrs. Noble, and the prisoner together—she told me where she came from—I went to Mrs. Palmer—there were some nine pies among the things.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. You found she did live at Mr Palmer’s? A. Yes ; she did not tell me she was going to take them to her sick son.

SOPHIA NOBLE. I am the wife of James Noble, a policeman. I searched the prisoner, and found this silver-spoon, and three pieces of lace in her pocket—I took them from her—I had used no threat or promise to her—she asked me to keep the lace and silver spoon, and not to deliver them to any person for God’s sake, for if her mistress came against her, they would prosecute her—I said I could not do any such thing—here is about five yards of lace in different pieces.

JOHN LAWN. I was footman in Mrs. Palmer’s family. The prisoner was cook there—I know the family plate—this spoon is my mistress’s—she missed it about a fortnight before Christmas.

MARY PALMER. I am the wife of Gillis Payne Palmer. The prisoner had been cook with me about nine weeks—all this lace is mine—I have seen it about six weeks before I missed it—the prisoner left early in the morning of the 10th of January—she was about to leave, but I did not wish her to go.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How long have you been married? A. A great many years—my husband is abroad—it is five or six years since I saw him—it may be seven—I am confident he was alive two months ago because I receive remittances through Drummond’s the banker, every three months—I do not know where he is.

Q. Where do you reside now? A. In Grafton-street—I went there about a fortnight before Christmas—the prisoner lived with me in James’s Street—she might assist in removing some things—I have discharged two persons from my establishment.

MR. DUNBAR. Q. Did you authorize her to carry any things away? A. I did not.

ELLA MARIA MARTIN. I shall be fifteen years of age in May. Before I opened I lived with Mrs. Eyres, at 45, Ossulston-street—I left her on the 2nd of January, about one o'clock, and went to the Edgeware-road to look for my father, but could not find him—when it was getting dark, some woman in William-street, and was inquiring of her for a lodging the prisoner came over—the woman I was speaking to, spoke to me and she asked me where my father was—I told her I had been to see him in the Edgeware-road, and he was not there—the other woman asked the prisoner if I might go home and stay with her till I got a place the prisoner said yes, I might, and said, "Come along with me to my fire, and warm yourself"—I went with her to 23, Steven-Lisson-grove—there was no other person with me when I went, but there was a person in the room, and she asked me if I would have any meat—I took a half-quartern loaf with me, and she said she would give me bacon; had I any money—I had the remains of two shillings, I gave the loaf, and I gave that to the prisoner—I went the next day and got my trunks from No. 45, Ossulston-street, and took them to her and she said, "Have you any thing you can sell to get tea and sugar as I am very hungry?"—I said, I did not know, they might look at my things; but I could not part with above one or two things—she said, "What use is that great trunk to you? you may as well sell it?"—I sold it, and gave her the money—I then had my clothes left in another trunk; and then they sent me up in the yard and looked over my things and took some—when I came into the room again, they went out, and some of my clothes were gone—they came home again about six o'clock in the evening—I asked them where my clothes were—they said, they were all right, I should have them again; but I had given her permission to take them—I said, I would not allow her to take any of them, because I should want them when I got a place—we were to be married very soon—she got up at eight o'clock in the morning, and said, "I shall not be long, I am only going to get some tea and sugar"—I went out, and while she was gone, the other woman asked me to let her see my black stockings, and I should be sure to have them again—I

bourhood? *A.* No, I did not; I tried, but could not—I went to you, at the top of Church-street—you said you would take them. *Prisoner.* Q. You said they would not take them, and I sold them for 3d. for old rags? *A.* No; never.

*Court.* Q. Were these women perfect strangers to you when this happened? *A.* Yes, they were—I never permitted them to come into my property—I staid with them from Saturday, till Tuesday evening, and they did not go away till all my property was gone—I do not know how they got their living—a man came into the room, and took liberties with me.

*ANN ALLEN.* I keep a clothes-shop, at No. 11, William-street. The prisoner came to my shop on Monday, at two o'clock—she offered me two shifts, a pocket, a pair of white stockings, a white apron, and a coloured apron—I asked her whose they were—she said, “They were my mother’s to be sure”—she asked me 6d. for them—I offered her 5d.—she brought me the same evening, and brought a gown—I bought that of her, and she told me her who it belonged to—she said, had not I seen her wear it—she brought me a shawl the same evening—I gave the articles to the policeman.

*Prisoner.* I brought them to you to sell, you had got the door locked, and you asked me to step in again—I did, and you asked me what the things were—I said, “They were not mine, I was sent to sell them for a poor person”—you know they would not fit me—I asked 6d. for them, and she said they were very old, and offered 5d. *Witness.* Yes; I did.

*THOMAS HENRY THOMPSON.* I am a policeman. I received information that this girl had lost her clothes—I found the prisoner at her house, and took her—she asked what it was for—I said I would take her when she came outside—I then said, it was about some friends of mine, and she said she knew nothing about them, the girl had sold them herself, and she had taken her to the station—she said *Tinker Poll* had got some—I then went to Mrs. Allen’s, and found all these articles—I know the prisoner.

*ANN ALLEN.* Three of these articles were sold by *Tinker Poll*. *Prisoner’s Defence.* I saw the girl talking to a baker’s wife, and I went to hear her—she looked very cold, and trembled very much—she had a half-a-quartern loaf in her lap—I said, “I do not know that you can go home, I have not a place, I am with a person,” but I took her—I kept her all that night, and the Sunday—she then went to her mistress, and her mistress said she was astonished to see her having left her as she did, as there were two children dying, and she had some things and ran away—that she was a very bad lying girl, but she would take her clothes—I took her home—I had neither fire nor food, and she gave me these things to sell—I did not take them all myself.

**GUILTY.** Aged 50.—Transported for Seven Years.

452. WILLIAM GRAY was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of January, 2 window-guards, value 30s., the goods of George Friend.

*GEORGE FRIEND.* I am a publican, and live at Lisson-grove—I have known the prisoner about a year and a half—he had quitted my house about twelve months before—on the 4th of January, a pair of window-guards were taken off, and laid on the counter—I saw them a short time, and I missed them, and no one knew anything about them—the house was closed, and a short time after the policeman came and asked if I had lost any thing—I said, “Yes, the two guards belonging to the doors”—I went to the station-house, and saw them, and the prisoner—I had not seen him at my house that evening.

**Wilson** (*police-constable D 72.*) On Monday, the 4th of January, five o'clock, I was on duty in Crawford-street, and saw the prisoner asked what he had got—he said two brass guards—I took him to the station-house—he said some person gave them to him outside the prisoner's door, but he did not know who.

*examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. What time was this? A. About five o'clock at night—I had not been at the Globe at all—he said about some young men *larking* about—he was singing—my attention not attracted by that—he was not perfectly sober—I know nothing of him.

*Mr. FRIEND re-examined.* These guards are mine.

*examined.* Q. Is yours a public-house? A. Yes; it had not been late that night—there had been no *larking* about the house—some man said the prisoner had been in the house, but I had not seen him.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I had been to Mr. Friend's house to sell something for my man, and meeting some customers, I got drinking pretty freely—my man then refused to serve me any more—this property was about outside, among some girls and young men—at last it came to me, by whom I do not know—I was stopped, and told the

Leader, a coach-plater, of No. 5, Mead-row, Lambeth, gave the prisoner a good character.)

*Prisoner.* Aged 21.—Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor. Confined Seven Days.

**JOHN CRAVEN** was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, a handkerchief, value 18d., the goods of Thomas Benson, from his

possession of **BENSON.** About half-past eight o'clock, on Saturday night, the 16th of January, I was in the Mile End-road—I heard some persons say that I had lost my handkerchief—I turned and saw the policeman and the prisoner struggling—I came up to them and saw my handkerchief in the possession of the officer—this is it.

*examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. Is that the handkerchief you had lost? A. Yes; because there is a knot in it.

*Mr. CHAMBERS.* I am a police constable. I was going down the Mile End-road—I saw the prisoner and two others following the gentleman—the prisoner took the handkerchief out of the prosecutor's pocket and held it of him, and took it out of his hand—I called the gentleman, and asked if it was his—he said it was—the other two ran away.

*examined.* Q. I suppose you directed your attention to the gentleman—tell him he was robbed? A. Yes; when I took the prisoner I saw him—I could not be mistaken—there was no one passing.

*Prisoner's Defence.* Two boys walked before me—the handkerchief was on my shoulder, and the officer took me, and said that I took it, which is false.

*Prisoner's Defence.* Wright, a mat and bag dealer; James Kilby, of Hope-place, Mile End-road; Anthony Saltzen, a green-grocer; Mrs. Stewart, and Miss Smith, gave the prisoner a good character.)

*Prisoner.* Aged 18.—Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor and Jury.—Confined Three Months.

## THE LONDON STANDARD

LONDON: 1861.

The London Standard is a weekly paper published on Wednesdays. It is the only paper of the kind in London, and is the only paper of the kind in the world. It is the only paper of the kind in London, and is the only paper of the kind in the world.

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*Cross-examined.* Q. Was there a crowd of people? A. Yes.

*JOHN DUFFY.* I was in Richmond-street and saw W. Williams put his hand into the prosecutrix's pocket. I saw King walk away with her. I saw King walk away with her. I saw King walk away with her.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You left the crowd with them? A. I formed the idea what had happened—there was nothing in my street—I knew nothing of the lady before.

*JOHN CHAPMAN.* I am not-boy at the Blue Posts, in R. Some men were dancing in Richmond-street—I saw both the company—I saw Williams put his hand into the prosecutrix's take something—I could not say what—both walked away followed them till they were taken into custody.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Now, was there any body in the street the moment I went there there were several persons, but the going away—there were not so many when he put his hand into—the dancing was just over—I did not see the policeman search.

*MARY EDWARDS (re-examined.)* Mine was a red morocco pocket. *WILLIAM POSTLE.* I am a policeman. I was in Richmond-street and took the prisoners into custody, having information from the witnesses that they had been robbed—I found 12s. 6d. on King, and 1s. 6d. on the prosecutrix, and no pence nor sovereigns.

NOT GU

136. WILLIAM PARTIS was indicted for a rape.

NOT GU

*First Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

457. EDWARD FOSTER was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of January, 1 coat, value 14s., the goods of William Dent.

WILLIAM DENT. I live near Black-lane, Hackney. The prisoner lodged with me—he left me on Friday evening, the 15th of January, and I missed my coat next morning—this is it.

Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. Q. What are you? A. A labouring man—he lodged with me for fourteen weeks—my wife lent him the coat, to lay on the bed, to keep him warm—the prisoner was a gardener—I do not know that he went courting in the coat to Camberwell—I never saw him with the coat on—I did not see him after he went away—I know the coat, by a cross inside the buttons—my wife is not here—she was not asked to come—she is very ailing.

JOSIAH AVALA. I live in Church-street, Hackney. This coat was pawned for 9s., by the witness, Pearce, on Friday night, the 15th of January, for Edward Foster.

MARINA PEARCE. I am the wife of Samuel Pearce, of Cold Bath-lane, Hackney. I pawned the coat, in the prisoner's name—he gave it me to pawn.

Cross-examined. Q. He did not tell you not to pawn it in his name? A. No; he gave it me to pawn to get out a coat and hat, which I had pawned for him—I have pawned things four times for him, and taken them out—he was apprehended on the 21st.

Prisoner. The prosecutor's wife lent me the coat.

NOT GUILTY.

458. GEORGE WEST was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of January, 41 dead fowls, value 3l. 12s., the goods of Charles Bell.

CHARLES BELL. I live at Ware, in Hertfordshire. I have a farm, called Jennings-bury, near Hertford—I had about 130 or 140 fowls there—on the 2nd of January, and a few days afterwards, I missed about forty—I saw some at the station-house, near Whitechapel church—I have not a doubt of their being part of what I lost.

Prisoner. Q. When did you hear of their being found? A. Not till the Wednesday or Thursday following—I did not print any bill, or advertise them—I do not go to the farm every day.

COURT. Q. If you had gone to the farm, you would have known of it? A. Yes—I think I had rode to the farm once after they were taken, but was not told of it, as I had lost a nephew—it was late in the evening, and I had very little to say to my servants.

JURY. Q. Were the feathers off or on? A. The body feathers were on, and we found a quantity of feathers in a pond, close by, off the tail; and we found the entrails close by a pond—some of the fowls were drawn.

THOMAS BUTCHER. I am bailiff to the prosecutor. On Monday, the 4th of January, I found some feathers and entrails belonging to the fowls—I missed about forty-eight fowls from the hen-house, which was shut up—I examined some fowls at Worship-street office, and knew them to be the same as I lost—I can swear positively to them—three of them had red claws sewn on the legs—we term them stockings—they were sewn on as a mark, in case they should be lost, and they had the same claws on at the office.

Prisoner. Q. How is your fowl-house situated? A. On the left side of



the dwelling-house—forty yards from the house—I reside on the premises—I missed the fowls on Monday, the 4th of Jannary—I made inquiry—I did not inform my master the same day—I saw them at the police office on the Wednesday following—the fowl-house was fastened—it had been broken open by drawing the staple—it was a screw staple.

Q. How could forty-eight be taken from the place, and you not miss them? A. On cold days the fowls do not all come out—they did not come out for food—I did not take it to them.

JURY. Q. Did you see a sack at all? A. I saw some bags—they were not my master's

GEORGE DEVEREAUX BOLTON (*police-constable H 66.*) On Saturday morning, the 2nd of January, at half-past six o'clock, I was on duty in Slater-street, Bethnal-green, and saw a cab come down Brick-lane with the prisoner and another man in it—they turned into the street opposite Slater-street, and pulled up—the cab stopped—I waited there, and saw the prisoner and the other man get out; and before the cab-man could put down the board, I saw some thing like a bag—I waited about ten minutes—they never offered to take any thing out, nor yet to knock at any door—they then knocked at the shutters of the Old Hare public-house, and in about ten minutes more the house was opened—the prisoner and the other man went in—the bag remained in the cab—I went across the street to the public-house door—the prisoner immediately came out, and in about a minute afterwards the other man came out, and told the prisoner Mr. Ingram, the landlord, was not up—he then turned round, went in, and shut the door—the prisoner said to the cab-man, "Turn round, we will go to the other place, and see if they are up there"—he got into the cab, and was driving off, when I stopped it, and asked the prisoner where he was going—he said, "To the Cherry-tree, in Kingsland-road"—I said, "I shall see what you have here"—he said, "You may depend on it all is right"—I then pulled a basket from the cab, and there was a direction on it "For Mr. Smith, to be left at the Cherry-tree, Kingsland-road, till called for"—it contained nineteen fowls—I looked at the bag, and found the same direction on that—I put the basket into the bag, and took them to the station-house with the prisoner—there were twenty-two fowls in the bag—I went in pursuit of the other man, but did not find him—the fowls were quite warm and fresh—these forty-one fowls were shown to Butcher and to Bell, and they identified them—the prisoner said he had the fowls given to him by a man from Hertford, named Richards or Richardson, but did not know in what street, or what business he was—that they were given to him to bring to London—I went to the Cherry-tree—one Mr. Smith, a miller from Hertfordshire, I understand, frequents the house, but nobody else.

WILLIAM DAVIES. I am driver of the cab No. 1080—I was with my cab when the mails came up on the morning of the 2nd of January—I cannot say what mail it was; but the prisoner and another man got off the mail, one with a basket, and the other a bag—one of them called a cab—I pulled my cab down—they got in, and I drove them to Hare-street, Brick-lane, to the Old Hare—they told me to pull up—both got out, knocked at the door, and in a few minutes it was opened—they both went in, and came out shortly after—the prisoner said to the other man, "You had better return, and I will stop here"—he said, "No, you had better go, and I will stop here to see Ingram"—the prisoner got in, and ordered me to drive to the Cherry-tree, and the officer stopped me.

y a man could lose from a place, so near his dwelling-house, the fowls, and not miss them till the next week—as to his saying do not come out in cold weather, it is most unreasonable, it is well they never stop in from frost or snow, though they will from wet—my friends are a long way from town, or I could have proved they were his fowls, and never in his possession.

As BUTCHER re-examined. I sewed the claws on the legs myself—and daughter held them while I did it—that was at the latter end of the year, or the beginning of November—the fowls were not bred on the farm had not had them long—I saw the claws on their legs afterwards were five, so and I found three with claws on—I have some of the cloth here—here is one which I took off a fowl in the yard before I re-examined—it is hunting cloth.

JOE BOLTON re-examined. I searched the prisoner, and found house-breaking instruments on him—a saw, knife, crow-bar, phosphor-matches; and two labels of the same description as on the bag and

**GUILTY.** Aged 34.—Transported for Seven Years.

SARAH BARRETT was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of January, 1 pair of half-boots, value 3s., the goods of Thomas Purvis.

JOHN BURNS. I am shop-boy to Mr. Thomas Purvis, of Foley-street. On the evening of the 14th of January I was in the corner of the shop, and opened to look towards the door—I saw the prisoner come up to the door, and either cut a pair of boots or untwist them off the nail outside the door, where they hung—I saw her take them—I ran out and caught her—I am sure she dropped them—there was a scuffle between us and she tried to get away from me—my master came up and secured her.

Re-examined by MR. PAYNE. Q. How old are you? A. Fifteen years. I was about fifteen yards from the door—the boots were twined round the door—she got a few steps before I overtook her—there is a grating to

was in the parlour, and was called into the street—I saw a pair lying at the private door, and found the boy hanging to the prison corner of the street—I went up and took her into the shop, and in charge—she said she was innocent, would I let her go—I said, “No”—she said would I send for her infant—I said, “No”—she was in my presence at the station-house, and eighteen duplicates found—a neighbour brought a pair of scissors in.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Were these boots hanging all along the window? A. No; they hung at the left hand corner.

*Prisoner.* I had not my shawl, nor cloak on—it was a small one, not eight inches deep.

*Witness.* She had what they call a half shawl—it might be a shawl that came over her shoulders—the boots could be put under it.

ROBERT BURNS *re-examined.* It looked like a shawl that she had— it was a dirty kind of thing—it wrapped over her arms.

(James Wilson, a boot and shoemaker, of Cleveland-street, Fitzroy, and Sarah Thomas, of Upper Norton-street, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 39.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined On

459. GEORGE MARSHALL, WILLIAM MADAMS, and WILLIAM DRAKES were indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, 1 pair of half-boots, value 4s. the goods of John Toby.

MARY ANN TOBY. I am the wife of John Toby. We have a shop in Newgate-street, but live in Great Dover-street. On Saturday 16th of January, the policeman brought these boots in, which he said were stolen—I do not attend the shop myself—I only come to sweep the property—Davis my shopman had marked the boots, but left us some weeks ago—the young man who succeeded him, has also left—he did not sell them—he is not here.

WILLIAM DAVIS. I have left the prosecutor about five weeks ago—I know these boots, but cannot say they have not been sold since I saw them.

**NOT GUILTY.**

460. MICHAEL MURPHY was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, 1 pair of half-boots, value 3s. 6d., the goods of Valentine Charles Marriott.

DEBORAH MARRIOTT. I am the wife of Valentine Charles Marriott and live in Drummond's-crescent. On the 8th of January, I saw a pair of half-boots, between eleven and twelve o'clock, from the middle window—I was in the back-parlour—the boots have never been sold.

ELLEN COOPER. I lodge opposite the prosecutors. I was at the prison and saw the prisoner go in, take a pair of boots out of the window, come to the door, and give them to another boy, who went out with them—I gave information—I am certain the prisoner is the boy who stole the boots—I do not know him before—I saw him next at Hatton-garden office.

*Prisoner.* She told the Magistrate I was dressed in a green coat and brown trowsers. I had only bought the green coat the Sunday before. *Witness.* I saw her on a green coat, and corderoy trowsers.

JAMES TATE. I live opposite Mrs. Marriott's. On Friday, 16th of January, eleven and twelve o'clock, I was standing at the door, and saw the prisoner go into the shop, take the boots, bring them out, and give

**RANCIS BURKE** was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of February, books, value 2s., the goods of Henry Moreing.

**PROSECUTOR.** I live with Mr. Henry Moreing, a surgeon, at No. 19, Marlborough-street. I was at home about four o'clock in the afternoon the 1st of February—there was a double-knock at the door—I opened the door, and saw the prisoner—he asked to speak to my mistress—he said he was too ill to see him, and asked his message—he said he had a message, unless I could give him pen, ink, and paper—I asked him to come into the dining-room, and gave him pen, ink, and paper—he wrote a note, and I left him while I took the note to my mistress up stairs—I showed her the note again—this is it—I saw him write it (*read*)—

"I am a professor of the French language—if you please to want a tutor, or your family. 31, Welbeck-street."—I was not absent long—when I returned, he had come out into the passage—I told him there was no answer, as I had opened the street door, I saw the books on the table—I knew them to be my master's, and gave information.

**DEFENDERS.** **AVIS.** I am an officer. I received information, and followed the prisoner—I found him in Little Argyle-street—I told him to come to my house where he wrote the note—I took the two books from him.

**MORRIS.** These are my books—I missed them that day.  
**PRISONER.** I throw myself on your mercy.

**GUILTY.** Aged 55.—Transported for Seven Years.

**JOSEPH READ** was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, rowers, value 8s., the goods of George Arnold and another.

**PROSECUTOR.** I am shopman to George Arnold and another, and a credit. It was my duty to watch of an evening outside the shop. In consequence of information I received, I went out about fifty gentlemen showed me the prisoner, and I took him with these gentlemen in him, under his right arm—it was about half-past eight o'clock on

at Hereford-place, Commercial-road. On the 19th of January this hung inside the door—I saw it there last about ten o'clock in the m—the door was wide open—between ten and eleven o'clock I heard and saw the prisoner snatch the shawl down—I chased him, and nev sight of him till he got into Whitechapel-road—he ran into the hand young man, and the policeman caught him, with the shawl buttoned his waistcoat—this is it.

JOHN FRESHWATER. I am a policeman. I saw him running Whitechapel-road, and the prosecutor after him—he ran into a man's arms, and I caught hold of him, unbuttoned his coat, and to shawl from under it.

GUILTY.—Confined One Year.

464. JOHN HILBERS was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of ary, 1 axe-head, value 6s., the goods of Henry Fisher.

HENRY FISHER. I am servant to Mr. Baggers, a wheelwright, in K road. On the 26th of January I missed an axe-head about eight c in the evening—this is it—it has never been used—I know it by the make, and the maker's name—I can swear it is the one I lost.

BENJAMIN TITFORD. I am a pawnbroker, and live in High Ho The prisoner pawned the axe at our house on the 26th of January.

JAMES BAKER. I took him into custody for stealing the axe—he he knew nothing of it, and afterwards acknowledged he did steal it.

*Prisoner's Defence.* The prosecutor's master, gave me empl could not finish the job that day—I did not like to let myself down for money—I thought I would make use of the axe, and to-morrow I replace it again, as I should receive 7s.—I did not intend to steal it, return it in the evening.

HENRY FISHER *re-examined.* He was at work at my master's on day week—I don't think he was distressed—I believe he drew some on Monday evening—he is not well off.

GUILTY. Aged 48.—(*Recommended to mercy.*)—Confined One V

NEW COURT. *Thursday, February 4th, 1836.*

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

465. JOHN RAE was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of Ja 500 copies of a publication called the *Saturday Magazine*, value 30 goods of John William Parker, his master.

WILLIAM BUTLER BOURNE. I am superintendent of the business John William Parker, at No. 445, West Strand—he is publisher of t *turday Magazine*—Messrs. Clowes and Son, of Duke-street, Sta street, are the printers—we employed the prisoner as a binder—we works to him to be stitched and bound—he was not a servant—in t ginning of December we gave directions to Messrs. Clowes to print t copies of the *Saturday Magazine*—the prisoner was not aware of the ber to be printed—they were to be ready by the 19th or 20th of the —I gave the prisoner an order to receive of the printer a number of copies—he has only accounted for having received 15,000 of ther 15,500 were delivered to him—I was with the officer when the prison taken into custody—I asked him whether he had sold any of No. the *Saturday Magazine* for waste paper—he hesitated some time, an

it is, as to the arrangement—he receives it from various contributors to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge give their authorship—publication—it has always been a successful publication—Mr. Parker is entirely for the paper and printing, and pays the Society so much for what are sold—if they did not sell, he would pay nothing—at the loss—he does not make out a debtor and creditor accounts—the Society have a divisible proportion of the profits, but at the loss—when the work first commenced, three years and a half before the Society entered into a contract with Mr. Parker, and I doubt that is the contract on which he now proceeds—I have Mr. Parker say, that provided there should be any loss, the Society do not share the loss—I believe I have seen the contract. To whom does the copyright belong? A. To Mr. Parker, I have not but I never heard the question raised—he superintends the publication—he engravings as well—he does not deduct out of the profits of the work the expenses of printing and publishing—he accounts to the Society without reference to them.

Q. Could not the contract be met with? A. No, my Lord, Mr. Parker has a copy of it, but he is at Cambridge—the Society does not prosecute—it has no connexion at all with the business, giving a share of the profits.

EATON. I live at No. 9, Duke-street, Stamford-street. I am a partner to Messrs. Clowes and Son—Mr. Parker engages Messrs. Clowes to print the *Saturday Magazine*—I was not present at the engagement—now the prisoner—I delivered to a person, whom I considered as the prisoner's employ, 15,500 numbers of the *Saturday Magazine*. J. HOPKINS. I was fifteen years old in December—I live with my father in Wardour-street, Soho. I was in the employ of the prisoner and received all the copies of the *Saturday Magazine* which I received and delivered to the prisoner—I gave these receipts for them (looking

the waste paper, to sell cheap—I stand in the evening with a basket & candle—some of the prints are coloured, and some plain—I only sell them on Saturday nights—there are figures of men and women—they have writing on them sometimes, and sometimes print—I sometimes sell a book two, which have frontispieces to them—sometimes I sell a few boxes that I purchase cheap at sales—I sell them cheap in the market, & sometimes I sell them as waste paper—I never was in trouble before—was taken on this charge while I was selling to a fishmonger in Clare-market—I was detained that night and the next day—I bought all this paper of the prisoner at once—I generally gave 4½d. a lb. for Parliament paper.

COURT. Q. Had you sold any of the prints of the *Saturday Magazine* in the market? A. No; they were not of an attractive kind.

RICHARD GARDNER. I am an officer of Bow-street. I took Murphy in a fishmonger's shop, offering these numbers, (No. 221) of the *Saturday Magazine*, for sale—I had received information, that a man was expected there, and I was waiting—I asked Murphy where he got them—he said he bought them of a person named John Rae, nine days before.

THOMAS EATON re-examined. These are the orders which I received from Hopkins, and the receipts for the numbers delivered to him.

RICHARD HOPKINS. These are the receipts for what I received of M<sup>r</sup> Eaton—I gave all the numbers I received to the prisoner.

(The receipts being read, amounted to 15,500 copies.)

Prisoner's Defence. I have been employed twenty years, and had good character.

GUILTY. Aged 60.—Recommended to mercy by the Jury.—Confined One Year.

465. WILLIAM SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of January, 1 sheet, value 9s., the goods of John Jones.

JOHN JONES. I keep the Duke's Head, in Norton Folgate. The prisoner came to my house for a bed, on the 17th of January—he said he was tramping tailor, and came to London for work—I told him he should have the bed for 6d. a night, or for 2s. a week—on the 19th I sent my boy to stairs—he came down, and said one of the sheets was gone—I went after the prisoner, and found him about one hundred yards off, with the sheet in his hat—he had been two nights in the house, and paid for what he had.

JOHN GREGG & DOWNS (police-constable H 136.) I took this sheet from the prisoner's hat—he said, as he were going to the station-house, that he should not have committed the act, but for distress—I found a pair of gloves in his possession, which he stated he picked up twelve miles from London; and three halfpence, which were returned to him.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined One Month.

BENJAMIN ROLFE and WILLIAM SNAPE were indicted for stealing, on the 13th of December, 448 lbs. weight of coals, value 6s., the goods of Thomas Grange, their master.

They not having been committed within the jurisdiction of the Court, they were  
ACQUITTED.

EDWARD WRIGHT and JOHN RICKARDS were indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 3 jackets, value 36s.; 3 pairs of trousers



4 shirts, value 12s.; 2 flannel jackets, value 9s.; and 2 pairs value 1s.; the goods of Abraham Pattinson.

**MACKEY.** I keep the Friend-at-Hand beer-shop, in White Lion-street. A man named Pattinson took a bed at my house on the 14th—he slept in one of the front rooms—I saw the prisoner drink-beer-shop the following day—I came home from church about 12 o'clock—I had seen Wright once or twice before—he is a—I employed him to put a board up, and was to pay him 2s. for it. A box, belonging to Pattinson, up to his bed-room door—any one in the tap-room could see where I carried it—there was a dis-  
 sent two men there, and the prisoners went out to purchase a board, and brought it in—Wright came up to that same room to plane it, and put his basket of tools up with him—when bed-time arrived, I sent Pattinson to his room—I found the box broken, and told him he had broken it—I told him to wait, and I would go and see if I could find the owner—I told the policeman, and they took the parties, two that night, the next morning—Rickards went out about eight o'clock—he came in, and called for a pint of beer, and then I missed him—I did not know where he went—I had seen the prisoners up stairs.

**RISCOLL.** I went to the beer-shop on the 15th of January—the prisoners went to purchase a board to repair the tap-room, and it was put up by Wright—I afterwards went up stairs with Wright, and there was a box full of clothes there, and asked me where they were to get rid of them—I told him I did not know—I would not say anything to do with them—he did nothing to the box in my presence—I did not see it lifted up—I do not know whether it was open or shut—I would go into the next court he would throw them to me—I did not have anything to do with it—I went down and sat there till I went to bed—I thought I should get knocked about if I spoke of it—I was sent out with the rest afterwards, for making a disturbance with a false name of Roberts.

**Examined by MR. CHAMBERS.** Q. Who was in the room up stairs when there was this conversation about the box? A. No one but Wright and I—right that I know of—Wright came down to fetch me up—I and Rickards were there when Wright came down to fetch me up—I was in the bar—no one was in the next room up stairs when the conversation was made—he spoke in a whisper—the box was in the back room—I told this tale before the Magistrate after I was charged with stealing it—the landlord was in and out of the bar, but I was afraid of being murdered if I told—Roberts was taken up—Wright was drinking in his company.

**MR. SHORT.** I am a labourer. The back part of Mackey's beer-shop is in the yard of the house where I lodge—there are two walls between the beer-shop and the yard—a passage—on the night of the 15th of January, I saw Rickards at the entrance of the doorway of Mr. Barnes's yard—he was in light trousers and shirt-sleeves, and was scrambling a bundle of clothes over the wall—he had no hat on—I went in doors, and in ten minutes came out with a candle, and there were some bricks knocked off the wall—the bricks were removed at a place that adjoins Mr. Barnes's yard—I saw a flannel belt, on the ground in the yard—it was at the place where Rickards came along—he could get from Mackey's premises into Barnes's yard, by getting over the wall.

*Cross-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. What may you be? A. Carpenter's labourer—I worked for Mr. Cribbitt five months ago—I on my own hands, and make children's toys, to sell to shops—I worked for myself ever since—I have not got into difficulty during— I have always been at large—I have been once in gaol, that was before Christmas—I was advised by Mr. Elliott's son, my landlord, into the yard—I had no appointment to meet any one there—I saw a man by sight—I did not call out—I took the belt in doors, but I gave it to the officer and kept it, expecting to find an owner for it, but I did not—I took it out along with my toys, and sold it for a pint of beer—I did not go to Mackey, the publican—this was between eight and nine in the evening—I am sure it was not later.

GEORGE FORSTER (*police-constable B 99.*) On the 15th of December I received charge of Roberts—in consequence of something I heard I apprehended Wright, at the Cheshire Cheese public-house, Gower-street, Pimlico, on the following day—I apprehended Rickard Saturday morning, and was shown a basket of tools—I found in it a key, and examined the mark on the box which Mackey produced, and it corresponded—I went to the house where Short lives—a gateway leading from one yard to another—the yard joins a court, the back of Mackey's comes into—it—there is no yard to Mackey's—I found a new blue jacket, a pair of old blue trowsers, a pair of drawers, and a pair of common braces, in a loft, under some hay, belonging to Mr. Barnes, over a stable—Thatcher, who was with me, found a portion of the property.

ABRAHAM PATTINSON. I lodged at this beer-shop. On the 14th I had a box containing clothes—the articles produced were in my box—I cannot say how it was opened—I gave it to the publican—he said, "You have been robbed," and brought it to me.

GEORGE LISSON BARNES. I keep the Coach and Horses, at Roper's-row, and have a loft over a stable—I do not believe there was any body in the loft on those days; but Wright had been occasionally there for me—he had access to it, and so had any other person in the house—Wright had been working there some time in the course of the week.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CHAMBERS.* Q. He is a carpenter? A. It is an open loft, and there was hay in it.

THOMAS MACKAY. This basket of tools was put into my box by my son—he brought them down, and left them in the bar—they are tools, to the best of my knowledge, but I did not see him bring them down—he is not here—that was not in Wright's presence—I saw Wright use some tools, and these were left behind—there is a screw-driver which the witness has compared with the marks on the box.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CHAMBERS.* Q. What was Wright doing? A. He was planing a board for me—these tools were brought down in the evening—I do not know whether he left the tools in my son's care—I do not know whether other persons were up there.

*Cross-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. At the time of shutting up your house? A. Yes; I turned them out at that time—that I might shut up—Rickards was one I turned out at that time.

**OSTER.** Here is a mark which the screw-driver seems to have

**Defence.** I know nothing about it, but going into the house,  
a pint of ale. **NOT GUILTY.**

**NIEL CONNOR** was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of printed books, value 7s., the goods of Jacob Russell.

**ICE DALE.** I am shopman to Jacob Russell, a pawnbroker, at 75. On the 18th of January, my attention was called to some I missed four. I ran up a court near the premises, and met half-way up—I followed him out, called a policeman and charge—I found only two books at first—there were two more a corner of the court—they were found in three-quarters of an

**Q.** Did not I tell you I had no property? **A.** You did; ask if I had missed any property—I said I did not know what two of the books were found just on the step of the court—on a dressing-glass—it did not overhang the court, it was hop—there were about fifteen books on the shelf—there were at a person might brush down on passing—they were safe not before, I heard the alarm—I did not say before the Magistrate was another shopman that was out who knew of these books, only missed one and you found two—I did not see the books—I did not see you go up the court—there are three young men in the neighbourhood—one of them might have placed them up the court, I think so—we found them after our return from the office—you fifteen yards up the court.

**KNELL.** I lodge at No. 11, Furnival's-inn-court, and am a I was passing Mr. Russell's shop, and saw the prisoner me books that were up against the door, on the frame of a look—I stopped and called the shopman—I said there was a man had court with some of his books—the shopman went up the court, note the prisoner came down again—I said, "That is the man" went to the shop, and I said to the prisoner, "I saw you take books"—the policeman came in a minute and took him—when I at the books, two of them fell down on the step—I followed to the station-house, and he did not drop any thing on the I went home with some work, and in coming back I called at the shop—the shopman and I went up the court, and in a corner, me rubbish which had been swept up there, were these two prisoner had time enough to have gone to that spot, put down and come out again.

**Q.** Did not the shelf on which the books were overhang the considerably? **A.** None whatever—it is between the door and the I remember a gentleman saying, it was a shame the goods so exposed as it was an encouragement for thieves—the glass is four or twenty-five inches wide—I was passing at the time, ped for a quarter of a minute, as you almost knocked a pair of I had out of my hand—I saw you take two and drop two—I front of the house at the time—these two books were found or twenty yards up the court—I lost sight of you up the

**Q.** What sized court is this? **A.** Very narrow—it immedi-

ately adjoins the shop—it is no thoroughfare—I do not know how houses there are.

WILLIAM LINNEY (*police-constable G 33.*) These are the two picked up in the court, and these two were on the pavement—it is court, no thoroughfare—it is called Baker's-court—the witness B gave me these two books, and I took the prisoner.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did you say that it was no wonder that I went court, as there were bad houses there, and it would have been safer to have gone into one of them? A. If you had had time.

JAMES BRICKDALE. I picked up these two books just going in court, on the step.

WILLIAM KNELL. These two books are what were found in the *Prisoner's Defence*. I came up Gray's-inn-lane: I had occasion up the court—I knew it was not a thoroughfare—I was not more than half a minute—when I came out the witness said, “This is the matter,” said, “What is the matter?”—he said I had taken some property, I produced two books—I went in—he said, “If you have got any more, give it up”—I asked him to search me—they declined it—took them to the station-house—I know nothing of it—I have been the greater part of my life in the revenue department in the country, and the evidence is

GUILTY.\* Aged 32.—Transported for Seven Years.

469. EDWARD JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of January, a jacket, value 3s., the goods of Jane Jones.—2nd COUNT, stating it to be the goods of the Overseers of the Poor of the parish of St. Mary, Newington.

NATHANIEL CROSSLAND. I am assistant overseer of the poor of St. Mary, Newington. The prisoner is a settled pensioner there—I ordered his mother to procure a suit of clothes for one of my son's, who was 12 years old—she brought them to me—I then told her to take them and bring the boy down to me on Monday, that I might take him down to Mr. Buttress's manufactory—she returned to me in the afternoon and said that they were stolen.

SAMUEL JONES. I am eight years old. I know the nature of the goods—I recollect my mother having a new corduroy jacket and trousers put them on the table in the room on the ground floor—our house is in Islington—I saw my brother, the prisoner, there—he saw the clothes and asked where my mother was gone—I told him she was gone out—he mended his own jacket, and took the new suit of clothes, and went to the fields—he did not bring them back.

JANE JONES. I am the prisoner's mother. I received directions from Mr. Crossland to get the suit of clothes—I put them on the table, at the end of the bed—I left the last witness in the house, and two more less than him—the clothes were for a little boy of mine, who was going to the mills in Essex—I had not seen the prisoner for two months before, when he came on a Sunday, and said he was going to sea—I went to a pawnbroker's at Islington with the policeman, and found these clothes in a handkerchief, in which I had left them at my house—this is the handkerchief, and I believe these are the clothes.

GEORGE THOMPSON. I am a journeyman to Mr. Coley, of Norfolk-Farm, Lower-road, Islington. He is a pawnbroker. I produce a boy's suit of clothes, which I took in from the prisoner—I asked him whether

boxes there—I found them in the apartment—I saw the private-kitchen there—I knew her before—she went to a situation evening—about an hour after she was gone I examined my missed these articles from my bonnet-box—I gave information to a policeman—on the Monday morning I found she had got into 23, Crutchett-place—the officer went there—he told her I had things—I do not recollect what he said—her box was searched open, and the roll of riband was found in it—she said it did not lie—the officer looked into the bedstead in the kitchen and collar there—she said she did not bring it there—she was taken on—I had seen these things on the same day—they were gone on—she said she never lent any of them to her—I only knew her a week

**BOLTON.** I live in Hoxton Old Town. I took the trunk and boxes to the prosecutrix's lodgings—when I arrived I saw the officer and gave her the two bonnet-boxes, which she deposited in the trunk; the trunk I placed there myself—it was just six o'clock in the evening on Friday, the 15th—I went to the station-house with the officer and officer.

**Q.** I did not take the boxes of you? **A.** Yes, you did.

**ASK (police-sergeant N 15.)** I have heard the prosecutrix's statement and this collar in an old bedstead in the kitchen, which was found, and the roll of riband in the prisoner's box—she opened it for the prisoner has not been found.

We were in the habit of lending each other things—she lent me a collar—I lent her two pocket-handkerchiefs—she gave me two shillings and sixpence for a cap string; and she said, when she gave me the two shillings and sixpence I lent her, she would take the riband—on the Monday morning she brought the officer the collar.

**OSWORTHY.** I slept in the same room with her—she complain-

the place ; but I did not know she was after it ; but I knew it & had got it—it was No. 23, Cruchett's-place—I would not take was a place of all work—I did not regret losing it, as I wanted place.

*Prisoner.* She said, “ You have got a place, but you shall not long, I will soon get you out of it.” *Witness.* I did not say so.

*JURY.* *Q.* When did you go for the situation yourself? *Q.* same afternoon that she got it in the evening.

*JAMES CLARK re-examined.* *Q.* Was the collar clean or dirty? appeared as if it had been worn several days.

*MARY NOSWORTHY.* It was dirty when I lost it.

NOT GUILTY

471. GEORGE BRIDGEN was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 1 bed, value 2*l.*, the goods of Thomas Bridgen.

*THOMAS BRIDGEN.* I live in Devonshire-mews South. I have been a coachman many years, till the lady I lived with died—the prisoner was out all that night—he was there on the 19th—I missed him, which I allowed him to sleep—I have a grand-daughter nine years old who is not the prisoner's daughter—I left her in my house in Vauxhall street when I went out—I came back again, and found the prisoner gone, I made it known to the policeman—the prisoner has been in my house most of his time—he is a stable-man—he has been in a coachman's place a little while.

*GEORGE HEMINGTON (police-constable D 140.)* I took the prisoner into custody, and found in his pocket a duplicate for this bed—he said it was his own.

*ROBERT WILSON MEAGLE.* I am shopman to Mr. Daniel, broker, in Bowling-street. On the evening of the 20th of January the prisoner brought this bed and wanted 30*s.* on it—I lent him 15*s.* and took out a hat and pair of gaiters which he had pledged for 5*s.* and gave his name John Bridgen, 6, Devonshire-mews-South—I mistook his name—it might be George.

*THOMAS BRIDGEN.* This is my bed—he used to be with me when he was out of place—he used to do part of my work—I have had nothing to do with him—he behaved very well before—he never paid me anything with respect to this bed.

*Prisoner.* *Q.* Did not I give you four sovereigns four years ago, which you sent down to Old Windsor? *A.* No ; I never saw the money of him, I am sure of that.

**GUILTY.** Aged 23.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and the Judge.*—Confined One Month.

472. ROBERT DRAKE was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of July, 1 pair of trowsers, value 18*s.*, the goods of Henry Watson.

*GEORGE KEMP (police-constable N 82.)* On the 13th of July I was on duty on the Kingsland-road, in the evening, and saw the prisoner in company with another, named Death—the prisoner had a bundle—they separated—the prisoner ran away—I pursued, and called “ Stop thief ”—he dropped the bundle down, and got away—I did not see him for six months.

up by other persons—when he had it, it was all in one mass time I saw the things was when I came back.

**WATSON.** I live in Watts's-buildings, Kingsland-road, and am  
These trousers are mine—there is an ink spot on them—I  
y were hanging in the garden—the other things I believe to

*smiled.* **Q.** When have you any recollection of seeing these

**A.** I suppose in July last—I had worn them once or twice,  
doubt, given directions for them to be washed.

**Chapman, a brazier and tinman at Twickenham, gave the pri-  
d character.)**

**'Y.†** Aged 18.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*

*Confined Six Months.*

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*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**WARD TUTE** was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of  
cwt. of potatoes, value 5s., the goods of William Podbury.

**PODBURY.** I keep a potato-warehouse in Golden-lane. The  
he was quite a stranger, came to my shop on the 16th of Janu-  
half-past eleven o'clock—he asked the price of some potatoes—  
id. per cwt.—he asked me if I could let the boy take a sack to  
n Brick-lane—I said I had some coals to send out first—when  
ne back I put 2 cwt. of potatoes in the baker's sack, which the  
d brought—I told the boy, in the presence of the prisoner, (who  
sack,) not to leave the potatoes without 5s., which was the price  
ed in half an hour, and told me he had given the prisoner into

**SANDERS.** I live with the prosecutor. I recollect the prisoner  
his shop—my master sent me out with some potatoes—he told  
g back 5s.—I took them, and followed the prisoner to St. John's-  
topped three doors from Mr. Harnor's, and took them into the



**MATTHEW PEAK.** I am a police-constable. I was on duty at station-house, and saw the witness Sanders, who had fast hold of the prisoner's jacket—I took him, and found 1s. 6d. and 1½d. on him—about twelve o'clock in the day—he said, “I must have lost the remainder of the money by the boy running after me”—he had denied having money till I began to search him.

(The prisoner put in a written Defence, stating that he intended to be paid for the potatoes as soon as he had called at a baker's, where he was to receive some money.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 50.—Confined Six Months.

**474. EDWARD RUBRIDGE** was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 1 coat, value 5s.; 1 waistcoat, value 6s.; 1 breast-pin, value 1s.; 1 buckle, value 1s. 6d.; 1 razor, value 1s.; 1 hat-brush, value 1s.; 1 shaving-box, value 3d.; the goods of Philip Fudger.

**PHILIP FUDGER.** I am a labourer. I lodged in Crown-court on the 2nd of January—the prisoner lodged in the same room for a fortnight—represented himself as a *cab* man—I missed this property on Sunday morning, about ten o'clock—he had left on Saturday morning—this coat—I lost a waistcoat, a breast-pin, a buckle, a razor, a hat brush and a shaving-box—we have only found the coat.

*Cross-examined by* MR. DOANE. Q. Did any body else live in the house? A. Yes, several persons; but not in the same room—I missed the prisoner on Saturday morning, and missed my things on Sunday morning.

**THOMAS NECKLIN** (*police-constable S 163.*) On Saturday morning 2nd of January, I fell in with the prisoner at the corner of Lamb's-coat street, about half-past one o'clock—he was carrying a bundle—when I saw him—he handed the coat to a *cab* man—I caught him, and took the bundle with my other hand—he was carrying this coat in this handkerchief.

*Prisoner.* I bought it of a Jew in Gray's-inn-lane.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Confined Six Months.

**475. JOHN COTTELL** was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of November, one ink-stand, value 2s., and 1 printed book, value 1s., the property of Alaric Alexander Watts, his master.

**ALARIC ALEXANDER WATTS.** I live in Torrington-square. The prisoner was in my service about two months—I did not miss these articles till attention was called to them by a message from Mr. Hall, of Bow-street, and what I saw there appeared to belong to me.

**FRANCIS KEYS.** I am an officer of Bow-street. On the 11th of January I apprehended the prisoner at a house in Tavistock-square—I went upstairs—he showed me two boxes in a bed-room—I found this ink-stand and said, “Whose is this?” he said, “Mine”—I then found this book some days afterwards I sent for Mr. Watts, who identified them.

*Cross-examined by* MR. DOANE. Q. I believe he was taken on a charge, on which no evidence was offered? A. Yes.

MR. DOANE to MR. WATTS. Q. These articles are of scarcely any value? A. Very little—this is an old “Footman's Guide”—I received a good character with him.

**LUCY HARPER.** I am in the prosecutor's service. Two or three days after the prisoner came, I looked for this book and could not find it—I asked him about it—he said he had not seen it—I said “It is very st

ways kept in a drawer in the pantry"—he said if it was, it was so—but it was not there.

NOT GUILTY.

**FREDERICK BECK** was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of Decr, 14 yards of silk, value 3*l.* 3*s.*, the goods of James Shoolbred & Co., his masters.

**LOCKIN** declined the prosecution.

NOT GUILTY.

**WILLIAM SMITH** and **GEORGE CREABOLT** were indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, 1 stove, value 7*s.*, the goods of Edward

**AND JOLLY.** I live in Ratcliff-highway, and am a tin-plate worker. I saw the stove from the side of my door, on the 16th of January, about eight o'clock—I know it is mine.

**AND BARTON.** I live at Newington-causeway. I saw the two prisoners near Mr. Jolly's shop, on Saturday, the 16th of January—I had been with them—they were in company together—I saw them at the door, in the space of a minute and a half I saw Creabolt take the stove—I told them, and gave them in charge to the policeman, who took one to the station-house—the other escaped, and was taken on the Monday

*Q.* Where did you see me? *A.* Between the beer-shop and Jolly's door.

**LIAM CARR** (*police-constable H 17.*) On Monday morning, the 18th of January, I was on duty at the station-house, and was called to take the prisoner Smith to Lambeth-street office—in going along I asked him what he had been doing?—he said he had been taken for stealing a stove, which he would not take it, but he knew the man that took it, and saw him take it while he was talking to Barton, and he said, "Do you see that man with black hair?"—I said, "Yes"—he said, "That is the man that took the stove"—I went out, and Creabolt (whom he had pointed out) ran off, and the prisoners said, "Cut it, Jack!"—I pursued him about 300 yards, and he was stopped by a person, and they fell in the gutter—I took Creabolt. **WAS BURBRIDGE.** Barton came to me in Cannon-street-road, and I went with him down to the watchhouse—Creabolt and he were in conversation when I first saw them, and Creabolt was carrying the stove—I got the prisoners but he made his escape.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

*Smith's Defence.* I did not tell the policeman that I knew the person who took it—I said I saw a person in Cannon-street with a stove on his back—I do not know that I ever saw this prisoner.

*Creabolt's Defence.* I was in the Queen's Head, in Fashion-street, from eight o'clock in the evening till eleven.

(*prisoners received a good character.*)

**SMITH**—GUILTY. Aged 19. } *Recommended to mercy.*—Confined for Three Months.  
**CREABOLT**—GUILTY. Aged 19. }

**SARAH HEPPLER** and **ANN MUMFORD** were indicted for stealing, on the 4th of December, 1 curtain, value 3*s.*; 1 coat, value 18*s.*; 1 cover, value 2*s.*; 1 counterpane, value 6*s.*; 1 blanket, value 2*s.*;

1 bed-gown, value 1s. 6d. ; 3 frocks, value 2s. ; 1 table-cloth, value 2s. ; 1 set of bed-curtains, value 3s. ; and 1 flat-iron, value 4d. ; the goods of Nathaniel Payne, the master of the said Sarah Hepple.

**NATHANIEL PAYNE.** The prisoner Hepple came into my service on the 18th of October, and was with me till the 13th of January—I have lost my wife, and I engaged with her for 3s. a week to attend to my children—I came home in January, and missed a coat, a counterpane, a curtain, and other things—I asked her where they were—she asked me if I wanted them—I said “Yes,”—she said she would fetch them when she chose—she made no reply when I taxed her with the coat—I gave her in charge, and the policeman found the duplicates on her—Mumford used to come and see her—I gave her no permission to pawn any thing, and did not know that she had—I first missed my coat, and then other things.

**Hepple.** Q. Do you not know that the coat was pledged to pay a month's rent? **A.** There was a week's rent paid on the 10th, and my coat was pawned on the 11th—there is the book to prove it.

**Hepple.** Q. Was not you perfectly aware that I could not keep the house for what you gave me, three children and yourself, with butcher's meat twice a day? **A.** I gave her 1l. a week—one week I only gave her 16s., but if she had wanted more, I would have given it her—I work as a labourer at Mr. Boyne's, where I have been eleven years.

**NICOLAS CLARK** (*police-constable P 48.*) I took Hepple on the 13th—I searched her, and found the duplicates on her, and 4s. 11d., and a penknife—she had ten-penny-worth of victuals out of it, which left 4s. 1d.—I took Mumford on the 14th—there were two of the duplicates in her name—she said she pledged the prosecutor's property by the desire of Hepple.

**Mumford.** I pawned the coat, and paid the rent, which the book will prove.

**JOHN WILLIAMS.** I am a pawnbroker. I have a coat, a counterpane, a blanket, and several articles—several of them were pledged by Hepple, and two by Mumford—some of them are in the name of Hepple, and two in the name of Mumford—I live within a quarter of a mile of the prosecutor.

**JOHN JAMES LLOYD.** I am assistant to my brother, who keeps a pawnbroker's shop—I produce a bed-curtain and iron pawned by Hepple, and a flat-iron and apron which I did not take in.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

**Hepple's Defence.** I had the charge of the children, and was to manage in every respect—I was thirteen weeks with him, and I had seven times 1l.—the rest of the weeks I had 10s., 13s. 6d., 14s., and 15s.—that caused me to run back—I had 3s. 6d. a week to pay for rent—Payne was in trouble, when I went, and got more and more so every day—he had a sick child—he was for ever drunk, and never came home till one or two o'clock in the morning—I had to get medicine for the child, and I let him see the bottles—the child died, and I let the rent go a month—the landlady wanted it, and I pawned the coat to make it up.

**Mumford's Defence.** She told me to pawn the coat, and I did so, and took eleven-pence up stairs to Hepple, and the ticket, and the landlord set down in the book 14s. rent, and 1s. which was owing before.

NOT GUILTY.

ary, 1 pair of half-boots, value 8s. 6d., the goods of James Pickford, and that he had been before convicted of felony.

**JAMES PICKFORD.** I live in Whitecross-street, St. Luke's, and am a shoemaker. About a quarter-past two o'clock in the afternoon of the 14th of January, I saw the prisoner at the door—he went away—I followed about fifty yards—I overtook him, and found these boots in his hand—I took him into custody—these are my boots, which I lost.

**WILLIAM SYRETT.** I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from the Town Clerk's office, at Bury St. Edmund's—I know the prisoner to be the man—he pleaded guilty (*read*).

**GUILTY.** Aged 31.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

**480. MORRIS COLEMAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of January, 116 yards of flannel, value 6l., the goods of Griffith Humphry.

**JAMES DEWHIRST.** I am in the employ of Mr. Griffith Humphry, of Oxford-street, linen-draper. I missed this flannel a little before four o'clock on the 26th of January, from near the door—I went to the station, and found it there, half an hour after.

*Cross-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. Was this standing outside the door? A. No—near the door, just at the edge—it is a large bundle—I saw it last about half-past three o'clock.

**CHARLES HERRONS** (*police-constable T 71.*) I saw the prisoner throw this flannel off his shoulder, about two hundred yards from the prosecutor, and run away across the road, down South Molton-street—I had just got out of a cab—I was in plain clothes—he ran towards me, and I took him.

*Cross-examined.* Q. I suppose he was frightened, seeing you run? A. He ran before he saw me—he was not near me when he threw the flannel down—I was on one side of the road, and he on the other—this was a quarter or ten minutes before four o'clock—I saw a young man and another person were in pursuit of him—he pitched down the flannel, and ran in the direction I was.

**EUGENE DESPRES.** I am apprentice to a gentleman in Oxford-street. I was in the shop, serving a customer—I pulled out a handkerchief, and did not know the price—I went to my master, who was at the door, and saw him fix his eyes on the prisoner, who was carrying the flannel—he went and asked him where he got it—he threw it down, and ran off—I ran after him—I was going to take him, and the officer took him.

(Michael Lane, of Frederick-court, Clerkenwell, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 16.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*—Confined Three Months.

**481. WILLIAM WARE and JOSEPH HUDSON** were indicted for stealing, on the 20th of January, 1 coat, value 10s., the goods of John Smith.

**JOHN SMITH.** I am a coachman. I drove a fly to Ealing Grove on the 20th of January—I got there at half-past six o'clock—I put up my horses at the Horse and Groom, and left my great-coat inside the fly about half-past six o'clock in the evening—I missed it about eight o'clock—I know nothing of the prisoners—this is my coat—the fly was under a shed in the yard.

**JOHN BURFORD.** I am a pawnbroker, and live at Brentford. I took in

this coat from Ware, on the 21st, in the afternoon, to the best of my belief—he pledged it as the property of William Johnson—he said he came from him—I have known Ware for some time—Hudson was not with him.

CORT HENRY MARGUARD. I am an inspector of police. I received information at Ealing—on the 21st of January I went to the pawnbroker—I went and saw Ware—I asked him if he knew William Johnson—he said “No”—I asked if he knew any thing of a great-coat—he said, “I do; it was given me by Hudson”—I took Hudson, and he said he found it in the Grove.

Hudson. I was going down the Grove about eight o'clock, and John Shepherd gave me the coat—I saw Ware, and asked him to go in with it.

CORT HENRY MARGUARD. Shepherd did live at the Horse and Groom, but has absconded since this affair—I don't know such a name as Johnson—Shepherd came to the office, and said he was not present when the coat was found.

JOHN SMITH *re-examined*. Q. Did you see Shepherd there? A. Yes, in the tap-room.

NOT GUILTY.

482. JOHN JONES was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of January, 100 lbs. weight of lead, value 20s., the goods of Jeremiah Long, and fixed to a building; against the Statute, &c.

JEREMIAH LONG. I am a butcher. I have an unfurnished house in Mile-End Old Town—the gutter was safe on the morning of the 20th, and next morning I saw it had been stripped of the lead—I know nothing of the prisoner—this is the lead that was left in the gutter, and the other that was at the station-house, corresponds with it—about one hundred weight was taken.

WILLIAM DAVIS. I am a police-constable. On the 20th of January I was on duty in Mile-End-road at eight o'clock in the evening—I saw the prisoner coming with a package on his shoulder—I asked what he had got—he said, “Cuttings of new lead”—I asked where he was bringing it from—he said, some new buildings at Bow—that his father was there at work—he was a plumber, and was going to take it to Hoxton—I took him to the station-house—I fitted the lead found on him to the gutter—it tallied exactly.

Prisoner. Q. I was coming towards you from Mile-End-road? A. Yes, you were passing me.

EDWARD KILL. I am a carpenter, in the employ of Mr. Long, in the same buildings. I locked the door at four o'clock on the 20th—the next morning I came at eight o'clock, and found the roof was stripped—I went to the station-house, and gave information—the door was not broken open—there was a back fence, which they got over, and in at the back window.

Prisoner. I had been to see a man who works for Mr. Long—coming home, I met a man, who asked me to carry the lead for him to Whitechapel church, he would give me 6d.—I crossed towards the station-house with the lead—the policeman was there—I took no notice of him—he followed me, and asked what I had got—it was in a coat—I told him I was to take it to Whitechapel church—I knew nothing of any robbery, or I should have passed the policeman.

WILLIAM DAVIS *re-examined*. I found on him this knife, which, in the opinion of every man who has seen it, and a plumber who was present has cut this lead—one of the blades is broken.

(Sidney Pontifex, a builder; William Pullen, a plasterer; John Can

**OLD COURT. Friday, February 5th.**

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**JOHN GOETZE** was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of February, of linen cloth, value 21s.; 1½ yards of lawn, value 1s.; 1 pair of value 6d.; 1 towel, value 1s.; and 1 umbrella, value 7s.; the William Smith, his master.

**SMITH.** My brother William is a linen-draper, and lives in Shaftesbury, Pimlico. The prisoner was his shopman, for nearly four years—of February, I had occasion to go to my bed-room, which leads to the stairs, and saw him come into the room with a parcel under his arm, and go to his box, by his bed-side—he put his hand into his pocket for the key, and unlocked his box—I said, “How long shall you be in the room?”—he said, “I will wait for the key of the room, and take it down”—he said, “I will be many minutes,” and he unlocked the cupboard and threw the parcel in—I locked the door, and came down stairs—I told my niece that the parcel was taken place—my brother spoke to him in my presence—he took the parcel into the counting-house—I took the books up stairs, and the prisoner, how it was no entry was made of the parcel, and as going to take it home that evening to show it to his mother, approved of it, he should enter it next day—there was a bill of 10s. in the parcel, and on it was written, “Paid 10s.”—I said, “Have you paid this 10s. to?”—he said, “I have paid it to nobody; nothing”—we searched his boxes, and found a silk handkerchief, a pair of half hose, and a pair of drawers—he said, he believed, the goods were paid for, but he did not know who to.

**Examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.** Q. How many people slept in the room? A. Himself and another.

Q. Does your brother permit servants to take things up stairs

goods out of the shop without my permission"—I said, "You have written another person's name on the parcel, what does that mean?" I lost the paper the parcel was in—I sent for an officer, and searched his boxes—I found a handkerchief, towel, pair of drawers, and an umbrella—I said, "Who did you buy these goods of, I have no such things here," he said, "I had the drawers of your brother James, about six weeks ago—I had them out in the evening, and next morning paid for the same," and the names are entered in the memorandum-book"—I have not brought that book.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did he not say he wrote the 10s. as payment, as he was going to get payment, in part, for the bill from home; as he wished to have the whole deducted from his wages? Q. Certainly.

ELIZABETH SMITH. I am the daughter of the last witness—I found the parcel down from the cupboard.

JAMES SELLS. I am a policeman. I was fetched and took the prisoner into custody—I took him up into his room, searched his boxes, and found these things.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I had the umbrella about eighteen months—it was worn out—there is a hole in it—I took the parcel to show my people to see if they approved of the quality—the umbrella has another handle than the first one was broken off—the drawers were entered in the memorandum-book six weeks or two months back, and have been worn several times—the handkerchief I bought of a young man who has left Mr. Sells's service some time.

NOT GUILTY.

*Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.*

485. JOSEPH ANTONIO was indicted for the wilful murder of John B—— Shipley.

JAMES SANDERS. I am a seaman. The prisoner was a shipmate of mine on board *The President* coming from New York—I joined the ship at New York—the carpenter's name was Shipley—I don't know his Christian name—he shipped as carpenter at New York—the prisoner was a seaman on board—they agreed very well on the voyage—there was no quarrelling or wrangling between them—nor did he quarrel with anybody—we arrived in the docks on Saturday, the 2nd of January—I don't know whether the prisoner or Shipley were on shore or not—we left off work that day between five and six o'clock—it was near dark—we went to supper about six o'clock, after clearing the deck up—we supped in the forecabin—most of the crew were there—there was no quarrel before supper—they appeared to agree very well—the carpenter and the prisoner appeared to me to be sober—the prisoner was in the habit of wearing a belt—he had it on at supper—he kept a sheath-knife in the belt—he was in the habit of wearing it there at all times—he used to eat his supper with it—Antonio had spent 8s. or 10s. that day—Shipley said, "No, you have not spent so much money"—the prisoner called him a liar—the carpenter put his hand into his pocket, pulled out 3s. and said he would show him that that he had not spent the money—not so much as he had—Antonio called him a son of a b—— of a liar—the carpenter struck Antonio with his fist on his breast—Antonio returned the blow—they had two or three blows, fair boxing, and then they cleared the deck—the carpenter, as far as I could see, got the better of Antonio—I did not observe much blood on Antonio at that time—there was a little on the prisoner—they were both bloody, either with the blows or scratches—



and the carpenter stood up against his old place standing upon  
1—they were about ten feet from each other—Antonio stepped up  
ry, and struck the carpenter again in two or three minutes—he  
hing—the carpenter never returned the blow, and said nothing—  
still leaning on his hand, and his face was in a gore of blood from  
, and the second blow likewise added to the bleeding—we then all  
t, that there should be no more fighting that night, and Antonio  
o, there shall be no more fighting”—he went and sat down on his  
nd then he stood up, and said to the carpenter, (flourishing, and  
g his arms about,) that he would either fight him that night, or kill  
e had nothing in his hand then—he went and sat down again on  
st, and we all commenced getting our supper again—Antonio did not  
thing at all—he had some bread, and a bit of cheese in his hand  
ght, but I did not see him eat any thing—shortly after, I saw  
ike a move round the chest, and make a motion with his arm to-  
he side where he used to wear his knife, and I saw the reflection of  
fe beneath the lamp—I sung out, “He has got a knife in his hand,”  
that very instant, the carpenter fell down—I saw him stab the car-  
—I saw him plunge the knife close to his body, before I could get to  
prevent him, or give any assistance—when I sung out that he had  
in his hand, another man laid hold of him by both arms, and said, “You  
abbed the carpenter”—he said, “No I did not,” and when he was  
he held his knife up in his right hand, and said, “Take my knife, I  
t kill him,” and gave the knife up—the carpenter fell the very instant  
stabbed—to the best of my knowledge there was four or five  
s between the last blow he gave the carpenter with his hand, and  
bbing him—Antonio appeared to be in a great passion—he had  
a great deal of passion before, but he seemed to be cool after he  
e second blow at him—he appeared in a great passion when he was  
ig his arms about—that was after the fight was over, and before he  
uck the second blow at him—he did not appear so when he struck  
and blow—he went and sat down and seemed cool

man's mouth, he would give him a *nip*—it is not fair to keep a man down after he says he has had enough—after he said he had had enough, the carpenter let him go—he asked him twice if he had had enough, and then let him go—Antonio *sang* out twice, “Let me up”—I was examined before the Coroner, and what I said was read over—I put my mark to it—I told the Coroner that the crew said there should be no more fighting that night—it was read over to me—he was cooler after the last blow was given.

Q. On your solemn oath, did not you swear before the Coroner these words, “He never appeared to cool at all, from the time the first blow was struck, but kept cursing and swearing all the time?” A. Yes; and I said it was like a flash of lightning—he had nothing in his hand when he was cursing and swearing—he was not severely bitten—he had sore fingers, but no bones hurt—he was knocking his hand against the bulk-head, and the wood, and saying his hand was bit all to pieces—that was after he went to the chest—he was wringing his hand as if in pain, and heaving it about—he did not draw his knife till after the cursing and swearing—he was wringing his hands just before he drew the knife, and said it was bit all to pieces—it was after the carpenter fell that he said, “Take my knife, I will not kill him?”—he said “kill or stab,” I cannot say which.

COURT. Q. How long were they down, you say they fought at first fairly? A. The whole of it was between a quarter of an hour to twenty minutes, from the beginning to the last of it—they had two or three ~~fast~~ blows, and then clenched—they were down on a chest—the carpenter was uppermost—it was not long before the prisoner *sung* out, “You have bit my fingers carpenter”—I cannot be certain, whether he said he had bit him, or bit his finger—they had not been down long then—they were holding one another, and scuffling a little—we did not take much notice—they were not fighting, but trying to keep one another down—squeezing and *cramming* one another—the prisoner's hand was bleeding—it was bloody—the hand he was wringing about—I could see it when he was flourishing it—the greater part of the crew were Americans—there were a great number of foreigners—I believe in some parts of America, it is considered fair when a man is down, to bite him, or put his eye out—is so at Kentucky.

JOHN DAVIS. I am a Welchman. I was on board *The President* from New York to England—I knew the prisoner, and the carpenter—I was present on the Saturday evening in question—about supper time—the first I observed was, the carpenter asked the prisoner, how much money he had spent that day—he said 9s.—the carpenter held 3s. in his hand, and was going to bet him he did not spend it, for he had not 9s. to spend—Antonio said he had, and called the carpenter something out of his name—I forgot what it was—the carpenter then got up and struck him—that was the first blow between them—they fought for a little while—it was a fair fight—the carpenter had the best of it—he asked Antonio if he had had enough, and he said “Yes”—I heard Antonio *sing* out, “You villain, you are biting my finger”—the fight was over then, and the carpenter had gone aside—Antonio was just by the scuttle—he then said “You have bit my fingers,” or something, which I did not exactly notice—the carpenter asked him two or three times whether he had had enough, and he said “Yes”—they were both on their feet.

Q. What was said when he said he had had enough? A. The carpenter dropped him and went to his supper—they left off—the carpenter was

and sat on his chest, getting his supper—Antonio was standing between the bits on the scuttle—they were about five feet from one another—Antonio was cursing and swearing by the scuttle—he was in a great passion that time, and said he would fight him next morning, or else kill him that night—I cannot say who began the second fight, for I did not notice—I saw them giving blows to one another—I was standing on the chest to get out of the way—they both appeared to be in a passion when the second fight began—Antonio was lying on his back on the chest, and the carpenter had his hand on him, but did not strike him—the carpenter got up and left Antonio, and went and leaned his head on the bed-place, on his arm—Antonio got up and sat a little while on the chest, just the same as if he was considering, and then he got up and stabbed the carpenter—he was considering a very little while, no time I might say—it might be a minute, but I cannot say—the light was very small, but I saw the knife shining in his hand, and *sung* out, “The villain has got a knife in his hand”—and before I spoke the word the carpenter was down—I said, “You have stabbed the man”—he said, “No, I have not stabbed him”—I and another man lifted the carpenter up, and overhauled his right breast—the prisoner delivered his knife to Taylor, who put it in his breast, and ran for assistance.

Q. During all this time did the prisoner become cool and calm, or continue in a passion all the time? A. He must be cool, when he could sit upon the chest, I consider—he appeared cool enough when he went with the knife—I cannot tell any thing about his passion—he had been in a great passion.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you not swear before the Coroner that Antonio was in a h—l of a rage all the time? A. Yes—I said that he appeared so at the time they were fighting—I dare say I said the whole of the scene did not altogether take eight minutes, but I cannot say exactly—I also said I thought Antonio had not time to cool from the scuffle, that he was in a violent passion all the time, but I cannot speak properly—I do not think I told the captain that the carpenter got Antonio down, and laid on him a considerable time, but I cannot say—I do not recollect any thing about it—I do not remember saying, that on the carpenter throwing himself off him, Antonio immediately got up and stabbed him—I will not swear I did not say so—I know Taylor—I do not think I said any thing of the sort to him, or in his hearing.

Court? Q. What sort of a blow was it that the carpenter struck the first time at Antonio? A. I did not notice—it appeared an angry blow, when Antonio returned it—I said that the blow the carpenter struck was an angry blow, it was so certainly—that was the first blow that was given by any body—I did not notice whether the carpenter was on him when he said, “Oh, you villain, you are biting me!”—I saw them down, sometimes Antonio was uppermost, and sometimes the carpenter—that was after two or three blows—it lasted no time altogether, not more than eight or ten minutes—it was when it was all over, and Antonio was getting his supper, that he said, “You villain, you bit my fingers”—he was standing with his victuals in his hand, by the scuttle—I did not hear that while the scuffle was going on—I do not think I ever heard of “fighting up and down”—I have heard of it in America, I believe.

JOHN WILLIAMS. I came from America with Shipley and the prisoner—I remember the Saturday evening—Antonio began the dispute—he said he had spent 10s. in the course of the day—the carpenter said he had not, and Antonio called him a liar—he said he was not a liar—Antonio then

called him a lying son of a b——, the carpenter then struck him—Antonio returned the blow, and they fought—it appeared to be a fair fight—the carpenter had the worst of it—at last Antonio struck him a heavy blow by the side of the face—I saw them clench together, they were both standing up—they never were quite down—they were thrown against the bulk-head—the carpenter asked him two or three times if he had got enough, and the other answered, “Yes,” two or three times—he then let him go, and they parted—the carpenter was standing against his berth, leaning against it—the prisoner was standing against the bulk-head, in the *aft* part of the forecastle—they were about eight feet apart—I then observed Antonio strike the carpenter again—I saw him go up to him—I did not hear him say any thing—he struck him on the side of his mouth—Antonio said the carpenter had bitten his fingers—I saw his fingers in his mouth before they separated—Antonio was in a passion about his fingers—he was in a passion till he sat down—he sat down for four or five minutes, to the best of my recollection—when he was sitting down he was showing his hand, and complaining of his fingers—he shook his hand, and said, “Carpenter, you have bit my fingers”—he appeared to be in pain from it, and struck his hand against the bits—that was while he was sitting on the chest—the next I saw was when he got up and ran to him, as I thought, to strike him, but he stabbed him—he had given a blow after they were parted the first time, after he said he had had enough—there was no blow after that, that I know of, but the stab—before he stabbed him, he said, “Carpenter, I will fight you, or kill you,” and got off the chest, and went to him—I did not observe any thing in his hand—I saw the carpenter fall down on his face—one of the men said, “He has got his knife out”—I caught hold of the prisoner—they said, “You have stabbed the man”—he said, “No, I have not stabbed him”—I caught him by the arm, and held him—he said to one of the men, “Take my knife,” and said he would not stab him.

*Cross-examined.* Q. When he said that, was it after the man had fallen from the blow? A. Yes; he was in an agitation about his hand during this—it was after he struck the last blow with his fist that he said, “I will fight you, or kill you”—the carpenter was standing against his berth when he struck the last blow with his fist—he did not return that blow—he was not able—it staggered him—the prisoner was sitting down just before he used the knife—neither of them were lying down.

Q. He was not lying down on the bulk-head, and the carpenter standing by with his hand on him? A. No.

COURT. Q. Did you hear the crew say they should fight no more? A. Yes; several said so after they parted the first time—that was in answer to Antonio's observation that he would either fight him or kill him.

MR. BODKIN. Q. Did you see Antonio's hand? A. Yes; it had blood on it—I did not examine it—I saw his hand in the carpenter's mouth.

COURT. Q. Where was Antonio's hand at the time the carpenter asked him if he had had enough? A. His two fingers were between the carpenter's teeth—I could tell that by his manner of speaking—he had his teeth on Antonio's fingers at the time he asked the question.

WILLIAM TAYLOR. I joined *The President* here, about eleven days before this happened—I was on board when this occurred—we had left off work, and at supper-time Antonio came down and said he spent 10s. that day—the carpenter said, he had not—Antonio said he had—the carpenter told him he was a liar, and he had not spent 10s.—that was the first time

s fingers—I did not notice his fingers at that time—it was rather did not see him do any thing with his fingers—he said, “Carpenter, — you, you have bit my fingers”—he appeared at that time in n—he then returned to the carpenter and struck him, and they had l *scrummage*—I cannot say where he struck him—it was with his y clenched again, had a very short *scrummage*, and parted again r Carpenter walked back and leaned on his berth—Antonio stood off n by the ladder, as I think, and kept complaining about his fingers aying, “Carpenter, d— you, you have bit my fingers”—I heard several times over, “By J—, carpenter, I will fight you to night, ou”—he kept saying it three or four times over—he appeared to e in a passion.

. Q. Did the expressions appear to be produced by the pain of rs? A. Yes—he kept striking his hands against the bits as though he bite, which made him angry—I had sat down again to finish my and heard them sing out, “Look here! he has stabbed him”—I did that done—I should think about five or six minutes had elapsed his complaining of his fingers and the stabbing—I cannot say ex- was a little more or less—I did not see the stab given—I should e whole affair took fifteen or twenty minutes.

t-examined. Q. Did you tell the Coroner there was very little tween the last blow and the stab? A. I might say so—we term five minutes a very little time—I consider there was four or five s between the blow and the stab—the second *scrummage* followed blow—five or six minutes was the whole time, from the striking w, till the stab—the carpenter shoved the prisoner back, on the n the second *scrummage*, and, I believe, had him by the throat—he m down for a very little while, then let him go, and they parted.

17. Q. How long do you think the first scuffle lasted? A. A and a half, or two minutes; but in that confusion I cannot tell —we cannot tell how time goes in such a confusion.

examined the prisoner's fingers—there was an injury on two of them, as if they had been bit, or scratched—I should think it would produce very great pain, both at the time and afterwards—there would be a sort of reaction, to cause very great pain—I did not observe that the fingers were swollen—it would cause numbness, and afterwards, by reaction, the pain would increase.

*Prisoner's Defence (written.)* In defending myself from this serious charge, I have to contend against overwhelming difficulties. But, before adverting to those difficulties, I would earnestly implore you to banish from your minds all prejudice arising from the character too generally entertained of the dispositions of my countrymen, and not allow that feeling at all to bias your decision. An Englishman can produce his kindred and friends to prove that his actions have ever been controlled by a kind and humane heart; but I stand before you a friendless outcast, far from all friends and kindred, a stranger in a foreign land, and one who, but for the humanity of the most worthy Sheriffs, would have been here without the means of defence. But I feel confident that, after hearing the few remarks which I have to offer, on the cruel treatment I have received from the deceased, you, my Lords and Gentlemen, will award me justice. I commenced my career in the Portuguese navy; and having faithfully served my country, obtained my discharge. I then entered the merchant service; and having sailed since then, on board the shipping of almost every country, I about two years since engaged myself in an American ship, called the *St. George*, of the line of packets, sailing between Liverpool and New York. I remained in this ship for two voyages; and having conducted myself to the satisfaction of my officers, I sailed in another American packet, called the *St. Andrew*, on the same station. With her I remained also for two voyages, and then unhappily engaged myself to the packet-ship, *The President*. Thus you will see that I have conducted myself to the satisfaction of my superiors. On Saturday, the 16th, we knocked off work about six o'clock, and went into the fore-castle to get our supper. In about half an hour, the deceased and I began to joke as to which had spent the most money. We continued our joking some time, until the deceased became angry, and some hard words passed between us. He told me that I was a liar; and on my answering him, that I was no liar, he struck me. I returned the blow, and he fell on his chest. I then said I had fought enough, and I did not wish to fight again; but, on rising, he turned his sleeves up, and began to strike me. I returned the blow; he caught my hand, forced my fingers into his mouth, and bit them violently, whilst he beat me with the other hand. I called to him to let go of my fingers, but he still held them fast for some time. I called to him again, and he then released them; but, at the same instant, suddenly seized me by the throat, and *pinned* me against the side of the fore-castle. He grasped me with such force, that I was almost strangled, and called to him several times, but in vain, to release his hold. I urged him again and again to loose his hold, but he still held fast; and having my ship-knife by my side, (a knife worn by all seamen on board of American ships,) I drew it from the sheath, and was so overcome with rage and pain, that I cannot remember what followed. Gentlemen of the Jury, since then I have never ceased deeply to lament my conduct, and have not had one moment's comfort; for I was on friendly terms with the deceased, and entertained towards him no feelings of malice or revenge. Indeed, we had always been the best of friends; and none of the crew can regret his death so

himself in the midst of foreigners, treated thus brutally, and  
giving the least assistance—aching with pain—sinking almost  
on—and yet deserted in this dastardly manner by all his ship-  
—could there be no palliation, if, in this moment of passion and  
—inflicted a fatal wound? I solemnly assure you, that the  
—inst me have misrepresented the facts, and that my statement  
yet I can produce before you no evidence to support it; for  
—were other persons present, besides those examined, they  
England, and returned to America.  
Y of Manslaughter. Aged 35.—Transported for Life.

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*Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.*

MAS M'NULTY was indicted for killing and slaying Mi-  
is.

JOSE FRENCH. I am a surgeon of St. James's Infirmary. I  
to examine the person of the deceased, on Monday, the 18th  
Angel-court, King-street, St. James's, by desire of Sir Na-  
it, to ascertain whether he was in danger—I found him free  
ptom of injury of the brain at that time—his functions were  
—he was free from head-ache—he slept well the previous  
ok nourishment—I understood he had received a blow on the  
Saturday night previous—I examined the wound—it was of a  
nature, and nearly healed—it was on the back part of the  
left side—the skull was not depressed, that I could discover  
all wound—the man was about sixty years of age, neither  
ust—he was sober when I saw him—I reported to the Ma-  
there was no reason to apprehend any danger from the injury  
ed—I was called to see him again on the Thursday following,  
d he was still ill in bed—I went to see him in his own house,  
as affected with symptoms which I referred to an injury of  
ere was a dryness of the tongue—his mind was quite ra-  
—was in a low condition, his pulse depressed, and he had not  
s energy—I consider those symptoms were connected with a



of easing himself—I saw the prisoner, who is a chair-maker, his house, which is No. 8, run across, take the deceased by the throw him down on the flag pavement—he fell flat on his back soner ran in doors again, and I after him—I brought him out kept him till my brother officer came up—he was sober—he was the station-house—I do not know of any quarrel between him man—he said nothing to him that I know of—he was standing yards from the prisoner's house—there is a window to his house out into the court—I went to the deceased, and found him sense his head bleeding—he was taken into the stage-entrance of there—Mr. Bolton, a medical gentleman looked at his head he presence—I saw it was cut, and bleeding at the back part—ton did not do any thing to his head, but said he had better to bed; I got assistance, and carried him to the station-house Bolton came there with us, and a few minutes after he was taken mited—Mr. Bolton told the inspector he had better be taken put to bed; and, with the assistance of a soldier, I got him was carried home—I saw nothing more of him till the Monday then in bed—I was sent for by Mr. Conant to get a certificate for tor—the deceased was very much in liquor.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Where you near enough began to commit this indecency, to hear what the prisoner said A. It was on the opposite side of the court—I knew the deceased but never saw him in liquor before—he was very much in liquor—I had been in the court about half an hour before—I did not prisoner complain of the filth heaped up by his door—he was the prisoner's door—the prisoner's object, no doubt was to remove he being drunk, I should not wonder at his stumbling—it appeared he was wishing to get him away—somebody had certainly committed nuisance that morning against the prisoner's door—there were persons nearer than me.

JAMES HAGGARTY. I am a private watchman at St. James's I was in Angel-court, and heard a scuffle—I opened the door, man run from a house to the other side of the court—I do not whether it was the prisoner—he came about nine yards from him put his hand on the deceased's shoulder; and the moment he man fell down on his back—I never heard him speak a word attempted to pick the man up—I went up, and met the policeman down the court, in about ten minutes—I went to pick him up—sensible then—I considered his insensibility arose from drunkenness I consider a child might have knocked him down, from the him before he was knocked down—he was standing, supporting with one hand, against the water-spout—the water-spout did not to the prisoner's house, but to the house facing his—the man bent back of his head, but not a great deal.

CHARLES HAWKINS. I was surgeon at St. George's Hospital deceased was brought there on Thursday afternoon, the 21st of he was in a very low, depressed state, and gave me an account received a fall on the Saturday previous—I ordered him to be and he shortly recovered from the state he was in—he was perfectly sensible—he complained of no pain in his head—there was no external but an appearance where a wound had been—there was no apparent fracture of the skull—I saw him about two hours after, and o

re the appearances you found after death, in your judgment, sufficient to ascribe his death to what produced the fractured skull? It is my opinion—it is possible he might have died from other causes, but there was quite sufficient in my mind to account for his death. Pressure on the brain occasions the injury—but in this case the fracture did not press on the brain, but the coagulated and extravasated blood that occasioned the pressure—the extravasated blood was not in contact with the fracture—I cannot exactly ascribe the extravasated blood pressure, to the skull being fractured—the concussion from the fall ruptured the vessel, and the skull has nothing to do with it—I ascribe death most probably to the fall, but the fracture alone was not sufficient to cause death unless there had been the rupture of the vessel, and so far removed from the fracture for the fracture to have caused it. Examined. Q. If I understand you right, you ascribe his death to the pressure of coagulated blood on the brain? A. Just so—independent of the fracture, the fracture was at a distance—I could not ascribe the pressure of blood to the fracture.

Q. Being he was in liquor very much that night, suppose he had not had the influence of liquor, any violent exertion himself, might it have produced the coagulation of blood? A. Exactly so; and he might have had a fit of apoplexy.

Q. Is there any difference in the appearance of extravasation, whether it is caused by apoplexy, or from intoxication? A. No—he is more likely to have apoplexy if in liquor—it is impossible to say whether the rupture was brought on by his drinking improperly, or by the fall—a fall sufficient to cause fracture, might [have] been sufficient to cause a rupture of the vessels—I cannot undertake to say, but my opinion is, the fall was very probably the cause of the extravasation; but still, apoplexy might arise without that—if he was afflicted with apoplexy, symptoms of sickness would of course accompany it.

NOT GUILTY.

9th of October, and put it on a small box in my bed—I was called down stairs—I returned to the room in about half an hour, and on opening the trunk, I missed the £10 note from the pocket-book—the prisoner was then in my service—I had no other servant.

*Prisoner.* On the 9th of October, she came to me in the kitchen, and said she had lost a £10 note, and I came up with her to look for it.

*Witness.* I went down to her when I discovered I had lost it, and told her immediately to come up with me, and see if she could find it—she did so.

CHARLES ANDREW DEBEGER. I am a silversmith, and live at No. 34, Wardour-street, Soho. About the 26th of September, I received a £10 note, with other notes, for a cheque at Sir Claude Scott's, and paid the same note with a £5 note to Miss Foy—the cheque was drawn by Bawden and Co.

JAMES TYSON. I am clerk to Sir Claude Scott's and Co. On the 25th of September, I exchanged a cheque for 28*l.* 6*s.* 10*d.*, and paid a £10 note as part of the cheque—I have not got the cheque, it has been returned to the drawer—I have a copy of the entry from the book in which I entered the payment—the original entry is in my hand-writing, and this is the copy of it—I have not the slightest recollection of the circumstance myself, except from the entry.

MARY BREWSTER. I am a labourer's wife, and live in Peter-street, St. James's. I have known the prisoner between four and five years—on Tuesday, the 29th of December, I got a £10 note changed for her, of James Newman—I did not look at the note—he gave me ten sovereigns for it, which I paid the prisoner.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did you not come to me on the Sunday, and ask me to lend you a few pounds? A. No, I wanted it, if she could have lent it to me, but she had not got it—I did not ask her to lend me any—she owed me a little money, but she had paid me before Christmas—I had tea with her on the 27th of December—I did not take the note away from Miss Foy's that evening—I never saw it till she gave it me to get changed—I gave every farthing of the change into her hand.

JAMES HALLOWS NEWMAN. I know the writing on this note—it is my own—I received it from Brewster on the 29th of December—I have written on it, "Mrs. Smith, 10, Dufford's-place, Broad-street"—Mrs. Brewster gave that address.

MARY BREWSTER *re-examined.* Being a poor person, I could not get the change on my own account, and gave a respectable person's name for whom I worked—the prisoner told me to put the name of Smith, or any name on it—there is a Mrs. Smith living at 10, Dufford's-place.

WILLIAM FOY. I live at Seymour House, Little Chelsea. This note is No. 11,063—I know nothing of it, but receiving notice from the Bank, when payment was stopped—it is dated the 17th of August, 1835—I got notice from the Bank of England after it had been paid in.

JAMES TYSON *re-examined.* I took the extract from the book in my own handwriting—the book is in the office, in Cavendish-square.

NOT GUILTY.

488. HENRY STANTON was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of April, at St. Mary, Islington, 3 watches, value 30*l.*, the goods of James Stafford, in his dwelling-house.

JAMES STAFFORD. I live at No. 9, Gainsford-street, in the parish of St. Mary, Islington. I keep the house myself, and let the first floor—on

Q. I put the watches safe on Sunday morning, the 26th, and I missed between ten and eleven o'clock that night, when I was going to bed the prisoner did not return that night—I had been out, and got home ten o'clock—he was gone then—I did not see him till the 26th of May, this year, when I saw him at Queen-square-office—my bed-room and the prisoner's were near each other—I did not keep my room locked—the prisoner had not paid any rent, nor given notice of his intention to go—I have since seen the vertical watch at Bentham's, the roker's—I have not the least hesitation in swearing it is one of the lost—the three were worth 30*l*.—the silver chronometer was worth and the vertical watch 3*l*.

WIFE STAFFORD. I am the wife of the last witness. I recollect the prisoner coming to our house—I saw my husband put the watches into a box and take them up-stairs, a little before nine o'clock on Sunday morning, the 26th—the prisoner was in his bed-room at that time—it joins the bed-room—my husband was speaking on the bottom stair to a first-floor lodger about the watches—the prisoner's door was partly open, and I thought he might hear it—I was in the kitchen, close to the stair-case—I thought the prisoner could hear what passed—his breakfast things were all in the parlour, but he did not take his breakfast—I asked my husband if I should take the watches up—he said, "No, you will let them be, I will take them up myself, and shall be sure they are safe"—I do not think it was more than ten minutes after that, that the prisoner came down the stairs and went into the parlour—I remained in the kitchen expecting to call for his warm water for breakfast, but he did not—I saw him in the kitchen door and go out and shut the door—I never saw him after that—he was at Queen-square—I went into the parlour after that he was gone and went to his bed-room—he left nothing behind but some wood and her little things in a box, but no clothes.

Q. Was I in the habit of breakfasting every morning? A. Thursday was the first time he breakfasted—I was out part of the Sunday, and my husband also—Mr. Barras and my father took care of the house when we were absent.

FOR ANSWER I am chairman to Mr. Bentham a newbreaker of

ago, and described himself as a medical man, reduced in circumstances, stating himself to be related to the late Mr. Stanton in the Strand, whom I knew, and saying, if I knew of a situation, he should be glad if I would let him know—knowing his relations, I said I should be very happy to recommend him—he wrote his address, and left me—about three weeks after he called, and said he had obtained a situation in Devonshire, and requested a private interview—he said he had a favour to request, which he should be obliged if I would grant him—that some time since he had pawned a watch (which belonged, I believe to his father) when he was in distress, and he requested that I would take care of this article for him, that it should not be lost, as he was leaving town—I thought he meant for me to pay the interest, that it might not be lost—I asked him why he did not apply to Mr. Stanton's relatives—he said he was at variance with them—that he had been in distress five years, and in great poverty, and had lost his friends; that Mr. Harvey, a medical man had already lent him 1*l.*, and he showed me a letter from Mr. Harvey, stating he could do no more for him—after some hesitation, I was induced to comply with his request, and he left the declaration which has been produced in my hand—I did not examine it till he was gone—I thought it rather singular he did not mention to me what the paper was—some time after, meeting some of the late Mr. Stanton's connexions, I mentioned the circumstance—I am certain this is the paper he left in my hands—I saw him write the direction he left with me—I have it here—I do not believe the signature to the declaration to be his hand writing—yes I believe it is the same—Hughes the constable came to me afterwards, and I delivered to him this declaration.

*Prisoner.* Q. I think you told me to leave my address with your assistant in the shop? *A.* I did—I saw you write it—I was in the shop at the time—I did not see the words he wrote, but I saw him writing—I saw him tracing the characters—in the act of writing.

CHARLES HAYWARD HUGHES. I am an officer. I went to Mr. Mayer, and obtained that declaration from him—I went to Mr. Bentham's and this watch was produced.

GEORGE ADNUM *re-examined*. I have the counterpart of the original duplicate—it belongs to the watch produced—the declaration would be sufficient to redeem the watch, it is dated the 14th of November. (*read.*)

*Prisoner.* Q. Have you any recollection of my pawning the watch? *A.* None; nor of your obtaining the declaration.

JAMES STAFFORD *re-examined*. This is my watch—the cupboard door was not locked—it was buttoned—I closed my bed-room door.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not pawn it.

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Transported for Life.

There were four other indictments against the prisoner.

NEW COURT. *Friday, February 5th, 1836.*

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

489. MARGARET TAYLOR was indicted for a misdemeanor.

THE HON. MR. SCARLETT and MR. ELLIS conducted the Prosecution.

MARGARET LACEY. I am wife of Richard Lacey, and live at the Globe Tavern, Moorgate. On the 27th of January, between seven and eight o'clock, the prisoner came with a child in her arms, and a man with her—

called for half a quatern of gin, and tendered me sixpence—I gave 4d. change, and put the sixpence into the till—there was no other there on certain—in consequence of some thing that happened afterwards I took the very same sixpence out of the till, and gave it to the watchman after receiving it from the prisoner I gave it to the bar-maid—I got the same sixpence from her, and gave it to the watchman, within six or seven minutes—after the prisoner had given the first sixpence, she came again about the child, and called for a pint of porter—she offered me sixpence payment—I gave it to my bar-maid, and said, “Is this a good sixpence?” she said, “No, ma'am, it is not”—and then says I, “You have given two bad sixpences”—she said, “How can you say such a word?”

*Prisoner.* I gave you 1½d. for the beer, and you said it was 2d., and then I put down the 6d. *Witness.* No, you did not, I gave both sixpences to the bar-maid, and she gave both to the watchman—I gave her no change a second time, nor did she take the beer.

*Prisoner.* I never called for the gin, it was the man, neither did I pay for it. *Witness.* Yes, you did both.

*MARY GRAHAM.* I am the bar-maid. I was present when the prisoner tendered the second sixpence—she was served with a pint of beer, and gave my mistress sixpence—it is not true that she offered her 1½d.—my mistress gave the sixpence into my hands—I knew it was bad, and kept it in my hand—I had the other sixpence which my mistress gave me first—I gave them both to the officer, and he gave them back to me to mark—I looked at the till before the prisoner came—there was no other sixpence in it.

*HENRY CORSE.* I am inspector of the watch, in Coleman-street ward, was sent for, and took the prisoner—I received two sixpences from Mrs. Lacey—I gave them back to the bar-maid to mark.

*COURT.* Q. Do you state that the two sixpences were given to you by Mrs. Lacey? *A.* In the first place they were—in searching the prisoner I found 1½d.—there were two men in her company—I found two-pence on each of them—those men were in the bar—they were both in company with her—they appeared to know her, and talked to her—one of the men had a child in his hand.

*JOHN FIELD.* I am Inspector of Coin to the Mint. These sixpences are both counterfeit; but not from the same die.

*Prisoner's Defence.* A man took me in to give me a drop of gin—I do not know what he paid; but I saw him receive 4d. of Mrs. Lacey—I went in and called for a pint of beer—I put down the 1½d. she said it was two-pence—I said, “You must give me change for this six-pence”—she said, “This is a bad one, and this is the second I have taken to-night. You came in with a man, I do not know whether you gave it me or he.”

**GUILTY.** Aged 29.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*—Confined One Month.

**490. RICHARD JEFFERYS and HENRY HARVEY** were indicted for a misdemeanor

*LYDIA THOMAS.* I am the wife of James Thomas. On the 4th of January, I was in Red Lion-street, Spitalfields, at my brother's—two men came to the shop and gave me half-a-crown—they wanted to buy two eggs—I showed the half-crown to my brother—it was a very good one—the other man said, “You need not change, I have halfpence”—he looked at his

halfpence, but could find only  $2\frac{1}{2}d.$ , and said, they must change—I returned the first half-crown to one of them—I cannot recollect which—I cannot say who gave me the half-crown—I gave the change for the second half-crown—I took it into the parlour, to my brother—I shewed it him—he took the half-crown and ran after the men—he brought them back—I cannot swear to the men that were brought back—I believe one came with a policeman—after that another man came, and that was the man that gave me the half-crown—I think the man that came back gave me  $2s. 3d.$

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. When you received the first half-crown did you make any mark on it? A. No; nor on the second—I took both for good—I took the second to my brother.

EDWARD JONES. The last witness is my sister. I am a dairy-man. I was at home on the 4th of January—about six o'clock in the evening, I received half-a-crown from her—I looked at it—it was a good one—she left it with me—she said there were two persons in the shop, strangers, who she did not like—I gave her  $2s.$ , and told her to take  $3d.$  out of the till—I looked into the shop to see what was going on—I saw Harvey, the prisoner, and heard another person, speaking; I saw Harvey and some other man there—the good half-crown was sent for—I sent it back; and in four or five minutes Mrs. Thomas came and said, “There is your half-crown”—I said, “That is not the same half-crown, that is a bad one”—I knocked it off the table—she picked it up, and put into my jacket pocket—I ran as far as Little Paternoster-row, in Union-street (about a hundred and fifty yards,) and saw the prisoners—they crossed the road, and went into an alley—when I saw Harvey—I knew him by his air—he was the same man—it was nearly dark in the place, but there was a light from a public-house—I collared Harvey, and charged him with having been to my place and offered a bad half-crown—he said he was not the person—I said he should go back to the house—I was going back, and met Barry the officer—I gave Harvey to him, and then went home; and in about ten minutes Jefferys came into the shop—he is the man I saw walking with Harvey—Jefferys asked “What is the matter?”—Harvey said, “They say I have given a bad half-crown”—Jefferys said, “I gave a bad half-crown, and here is your change”—he then gave the change to my sister—the bad half-crown was in my jacket pocket—I gave them in charge, and gave the half-crown to Breave in the watch-house—I marked it.

*Harvey.* Did you not put it into your pocket with five or six more, and two or three halfpence? A. The half-crown was put into my jacket pocket—there was no other half-crown in it, nor any coin of any description.

WILLIAM BARRY (*police-constable H 59.*) I took Harvey—I took him to Mr. Jones's shop—I was there when the second man came in—I believe Jefferys to be the man, but I cannot swear it—I searched them after they were taken to the station-house, and found about  $2d.$  on one of the prisoners—I cannot exactly say which—I saw Jones take a half-crown out of his pocket, and give it to Breave—he looked at it, and gave it back to Jones, who marked it, and gave it back to Breave—I never lost sight of it—Breave let the prisoners go at large.

ROBERT BREAVE (*police-sergeant H 9.*) I was acting inspector at the station-house when these men were brought in—Jefferys is one, and the other is very much like the man—I received half-a-crown from Edward



, and told him to mark it and give it to Barry—I afterwards allowed prisoner to go away.

Q. How did you come to discharge the prisoner? A. Jones his sister was very ill through fright in taking the prisoners back to top, and he did not wish to press it further—I said I should keep half-crown.

cross-examined by Mr. DOANE. Did you see Jones mark the half-crown? A. Yes, and give it to Barry.

HENRY EDWARDS. I am servant to George Pead, a buttermilk, in N. York-lane-market. On the 16th of January, the two prisoners came to the front window, which was open, and inquired the price of the saveloys served them with two, which came to 4d.—Jefferys gave me a good half-crown—I took it into the counting-house to my master's son, who was there—he was in the act of giving change, when Harvey said he had sufficient halfpence, and Jefferys need not change—he took out some halfpence, and said he had only 3½d., and the other one said he must change—my master's son had given back the crown to Jefferys—Harvey found he had not halfpence enough, and asked Jefferys if he had—he said “No”—“Then,” said he, “I must have change”—he gave my master another crown—he laid it down on the counter—I went round the counter, and said, “This is a bad one, Robert”—the prisoners were gone—I ran after them, with the crown-piece in my hand—I called them—they stopped—I told them they had given my master a bad crown—Jefferys took it from my hand, and immediately changed it for a good one, and said it was not bad—he did not pretend to exchange it—by the time the patrol, Smithson, had come up—he asked what was the matter—I said the prisoners had given me a bad crown-piece—he took the good one, which the prisoner gave me, to the light, and rung it on the bell, and said it was a good one—I said they had given me a bad one—they were both taken by the patrol—my master was assisting in taking them along—I was behind them, and when we came to the corner of Queen-street, the bad crown was thrown away—I did not see which threw it—it was thrown before them—it was immediately picked up, and brought to me—I put it into my pocket—I gave it to my master at the watch-house, where he gave it to Smith, the street-keeper—it was not out of my sight till he got it—at the corner of Queen-street Harvey ran away—he was followed by a person who is not here, but I know Harvey is the person—after three seconds after, he asked me what I wanted with him—I said “You know all about it, and come along”—I was taking him back—when a policeman came, and he was taken to the watch-house, by which time the other prisoner was there.

cross-examined by Mr. DOANE. Q. You ran out with what you supposed to be the bad crown? A. I knew it was bad—Jeffery took it from me without my consent—he took the crown out of my hand, and in an unhandled manner held up the good one—he gave it to the patrol—he said to the patrol, “This cannot be a bad one”—he had just received one from me—when we were by Queen-street there were not many persons—I was behind, and the patrol in front, having hold of Jeffery—he was on one side, Harvey on the other—I saw a crown-piece thrown on the road—I cannot say from whose hand it came—Jefferys could not have done it—the crown picked up was given to my master after we got to the watch-house, and then to the policeman.

*Re-examined.* Q. You were asked whether all you saw was no he had a crown in his hand soon after you gave him another? A. changed it with an underhanded movement—I saw the motion hands.

ROBERT DURDANT PEAD. I am the son of Mr. Pead. I went in shop when I was called by Edwards—I was going to give Jefferys a crown—he and Harvey were outside the door, in the street—the window open—I saw both the prisoners—Edwards came into the counting-house and said, “Take 4*d.* out of this crown”—I went round the counter and was going to give Jeffreys the change—Harvey said, “You need not change, I have got enough halfpence”—“Give me the crown back Jeffreys, which I did—then Harvey said, “I have only got 3½*d.* I wont pay 4*d.*, you must have change, and Jeffreys gave me a bad crown—I did not observe it till they had left the door—Edwards came round and said, “That is a bad one”—he took it, and ran after them—I saw when they were brought back—the first half-crown was good.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. You looked at the first, and you tell it was good? A. Yes; because we do not like to take a bad crown—and Edwards came into the parlour and said, “What o’clock is it?” which excited my suspicion—I looked at it, but put no mark on it—I asked him if I did not have the same again—the second was a bad one.

JOHN WILLIAM SERGEANT. I live in Staining-lane. I was out of Queen-street, Cheapside, on the 16th of January—I saw Smithson and these men in custody—I saw Harvey throw a five-shilling-piece and I picked it up, and gave it to Henry Edwards.

*Harvey.* At the first examination he said he did not see who changed it away. *Witness.* I thought it was him, but I did not like to say so—was—I am sure it was one of the prisoners—I saw Harvey’s arm move but I did not like to say it.

JOHN SMITHSON. I am a watchman, and was on duty on the 16th of January. I saw the two prisoners and Edwards having an altercation together—I turned out of Cheapside into Honey-lane, and asked what was the matter—the boy said they had given him a bad five-shilling-piece—Jeffreys said it was a good one—I asked him to let me look at it—he showed it to me and rung it on a bench, and it was good—the boy said that was not the one they gave him—I took them to the watch-house—one got at the corner of King-street—I did not see any thing drop—Harvey was caught afterwards and brought back.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. You had both these men in custody to-day? A. Yes; I did not see either of them throw any thing away—I was as much as I could do to hold them—I heard the people exclaim, “The money is up, there it goes,” and the boys ran in the road after it.

JOHN SMITH. I am a beadle. I was on duty in the Poultry—Edwards received a crown-piece from Pead—I made him mark it—I searched Jeffreys, and found 4*s.* 6*d.* in good money on him—I was present when Harvey was searched—one half-sovereign, a good five-shilling-piece, and a piece of copper, was found on him.

*Harvey.* Q. Where did you take the copper from? A. I cannot say, but one of your breeches pockets, I believe, or your coat pocket.

JOHN FIELD. This crown and half-crown are both counterfeit.

RICHARD JEFFREYS—GUILTY.\*    Aged 21 }  
HENRY HARVEY—GUILTY.\*        Aged 21 } Confined One Year

1. **WILLIAM DAVIS** was indicted for a misdemeanour.

**MR STONE.** My mother keeps a stationer's shop. On the 25th of January, the prisoner came in for two sheets of paper, which came to 1½d. He gave me a shilling—I gave him 10½d change—I put the shilling into a drawer—there was no other there—I did not know it was bad till the prisoner came in about ten minutes after—I marked the shilling, and put it on the mantel-piece, and then gave it to the policeman.

**RICHARD COLLINS** (*police-constable G 124.*) I was on duty on Monday, 15th of January, about seven o'clock, in Paul-street, Finsbury—I saw the prisoner in company with a woman—I watched and followed them into Paul-street, City-road—I saw the prisoner knock at Stone's door, and the woman stood on the pavement, looking in at the window—I did not see him come out—I was away for a few minutes, and returned, and they were both gone—I went to Stone's house, and received a shilling which she said was the one I had marked, and left it there, and called the following day for it and said it was the one—I was by when she identified the prisoner.

**PRISONER.** I was at the station-house the same evening, and he gave no notice of this—he was there about an hour afterwards, but I did not know it till the following day.

**ANNE STONE.** I am sure he is the man that passed the shilling.

**CHARLES SAFFREY.** I am a publican, and reside in Crown-court, Moorfields. I saw the prisoner on the 25th of January, between half-past seven and eight o'clock—he had one half-pint of beer, and offered me a shilling—I told him it was bad—he then offered to pay for it, and called for a pipe of tobacco—I told him the shilling was bad, and went round and took it—I marked the shilling, and gave it to the policeman.

**WILLIAM BRUFF** (*police-constable G 162.*) I took the prisoner—I searched him at the station-house, and found one halfpenny on him—he said in going along, "I suppose if you were to find a bad shilling on the road, you would blame it to me."

**PRISONER.** I was going along and kicked against a bit of rag, he pulled it back to see what it was—I am innocent of the first shilling—I am guilty of the second, but I did not know it was bad.

**JOHN FIELD.** These are both counterfeit.

**JAMES CROSS** (*police-constable G 172.*) The prisoner was given into my custody for attempting to pick pockets on the Sunday evening—I had another person in charge—the prisoner could have got away, but did not—another called him, and said, "I am taken by the policeman," and the prisoner came, and he was taken to the watch-house, but the gentleman did not press the charge.

**GUILTY.†** Aged 25.—Confined One Year.

92. **AUSTIN CADMAN** was indicted for a misdemeanour.

**MR. ELLIS** conducted the prosecution.

**JAMES TUBB.** I live in Stanhope-street, Clare-market. On Wednesday, the 27th of January, the prisoner came and had a pennyworth of oranges—he offered me a shilling—I took it into the back parlour, and gave him 11d.—I put the shilling into a tin where I generally keep my money—there was no other shilling there, only copper—in about a quarter of an hour I was going to give change, and saw the shilling was bad—I put it on the mantel-piece—on Friday, the 29th, he came again, about ten o'clock, and asked for a pennyworth of oranges—he gave me a shilling—I showed him at once—I had seen him a good many times before in the shop

—I observed it was a bad one, and took it into the parlour to fetch the other shilling—I then went to the shop, and said, “This is a bad shilling you are the boy that brought me one on Wednesday”—he said he had never been to my shop before—I said I would give him in charge—he ran away—I pursued, and caught him about one hundred and fifty yards off.

MARY TUBB. I recollect the Wednesday when the first shilling was taken—I never touched the shilling that was put on the mantel-piece.

JOHN WILKS (*police-constable 159 F.*) I was on duty in Stanhope street, last Friday—I heard a cry of “Stop thief” and saw the prisoner running—I stopped him—Mr. Tubb came up and said he had been to the shop, and passed two bad shillings—I searched and found a bad shilling in his pocket—I asked him where he got them—he said he found the two shillings—the one I found, and the one he offered that morning in the White Hart-yard—he denied having uttered the first one—he said he lived near Covent-garden, which is true.

JOHN FIELD. These are all bad, and from the same mould.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*

Confined One Month, the last week to be solitary.

493. THOMAS HASKER was indicted for a misdemeanour.

*Messrs. BODKIN and DOANE conducted the prosecution.*

SIR EDWARD PAGET, KNT. I received this letter (No. 1.) at Sandhurst, the day after it is dated, which is the 17th of September—I did not send an answer to that, but in consequence of a second letter which I received, sent a £5 note to the person—this is a copy of the second letter (No. 2.)—I sent the note in a letter directed to Captain Steele, under cover, directed to the porter of Lord Anglesea—this is the letter—it is dated the 29th of September—after I had sent that letter, I received this (No. 3.)

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Which was the letter, in consequence of receiving which, you gave the £5 note? A. It was not in consequence of receiving the second letter, but in consequence of this (No. 4)—I should not have sent the charity on the strength of No. 1.

MR. BODKIN. Q. This is the first letter containing a statement of the situation of the applicant? A. Yes—on the receipt of that letter, No. 1, I entertained some doubts—upon the receipt of the second, (No. 2,) I forwarded this note, (No. 3) and in answer to that, I received a letter (No. 4,) in consequence of which, I sent a £5 note, accompanied by a note, of which (No. 5,) is a copy—the effect of (No. 4) was to remove all doubts from my mind, so that I believed the truth of the facts contained in (No. 1,) and parted with my money accordingly, after the receipt of (No. 4)—on a belief of the representations contained in the letter, (No. 1.)

COURT. Q. If you had received (No. 1) alone, would you have given the charity, or was it not on the faith of all the letters? A. Decidedly no—I would not have given the £5 on (No. 1) alone, but on the faith of all the letters.

GEORGE COX. I am porter to the Marquis of Anglesea, at Uxbridge House. I remember the prisoner coming there in the month of September, between the 20th and 30th—he called several times to know if there was a letter for Captain Steele, from Sir Edward Paget—when he came first, I had no letter—on the 26th I received one containing an enclosure, directed to Captain Steele—I was directed to hand it over to him if he called—he did call, and I gave it him.

WILLIAM STURGEON. I am clerk in the employ of the Mendicity

society, and visit persons who apply for charity. In September last, I visited the prisoner, at No. 10, Portland-street, Soho, in consequence of an application by him to the Bishop of Landaff—the letter sent to the Bishop was signed, Henry Steele—I showed the prisoner that letter, and asked if it was his writing—he said it was—I asked him his name—he said, “Steele,” and if his lordship had read the letter, he would have referred to the War Office, and he would take a pistol and blow his brains out, rather than be exposed—the letter had the seal on it, which it has now—I have had one other letter from him, since the Bishop of Landaff’s.

*Cross-examined.* Q. What was the number he gave you? A. No. 10, Portland-street, Soho—he did not give me that as his address—he never verbally told me where he lived—I have been above five years in the Mendicity Society’s employ—I am not in the habit of giving informations—I was not one of the persons employed in taking up the glee-ingers the other day—I saw this man a few days after—I never met him nor addressed him by the name of Steele—he never told me his name was not Steele—I swear that most positively—I now recollect certainly being sent to the New Prison, by Sir Frederick Roe, to see if I knew him—I then accosted him by the name of Steele, and he said his name was not Steele—I thought you meant in the street—I did not recollect it for the moment—I only addressed him once after by the name of Steele, I forgot that.

MR. BODKIN. Q. In the prison he said his name was not Steele? A. Yes; I am quite sure that on a former occasion he told me his name was Steele—when I went with this letter, I found him living at the house—I went to Portland-street—I cannot swear it was No. 10, it was a house in Portland-street, on the first-floor.

MARTHA SAIRY. I live at No. 438, Oxford-street, it is a receiving-house for general post letters. I have seen the prisoner there about half a dozen times, at the latter part of the summer—he asked if there were any letters directed to Captain Steele—there were no such letters at that time—I gave him letters afterwards, when he came to ask if there were any letters for Captain Steele, in consequence of his saying that, I gave him letters about six times.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How long have you been in this office? A. About two years and a half—it is not uncommon for one person to call for another’s letters, or for a servant to call for his master’s—it is not usual to give out letters, unless they are directed to our care—I do not know whether the General Post Office know that a person came and said, “If there should be any letters come for Captain Steele, will you be so kind as to take them in”—he did not say that to me, but he came to my aunt—she is not here—he is ill.

NICHOLAS PEARCE. I am inspector of the A division of the police. By direction of the Commissioners, I went to No. 12, Portland-street, Soho—I went into the front room, on the first-floor—the prisoner was not at home—I searched the room, and found a writing-desk, and bank notes in a box.

NATHANIEL NORRIS. I keep the house, No. 12, Portland-street. The prisoner lodged in the first floor front room—he came about the 7th of August, and continued till he was taken into custody on the charge—I do not remember seeing Sturgeon coming there—I saw him at Bow-street.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You were the landlord of this gentleman? A. Yes, his wife was living with him—he always went by the name of Hasker—he had directions from her to take in letters for a person of the name of,



Steele—he said that Captain Steele was a friend of his, who was in prison for debt.

NICHOLAS PEARCE *re-examined.* I found in that lodging bank-notes in a box, to the amount of 55*l.*—I saw Bishop find a seal—some of the bank-notes were given to the policeman, and the rest are in my possession—there were about nine sovereigns besides the notes—I have given the prisoner all but 15*l.*—I took him into custody, at No. 12, Portland-street—he came in while we were there—I said I wanted him—he said, “What do you want with me?”—at that moment I caught hold of him, and there was a struggle, and the prisoner and another person tried to get me over the stairs—I got him into the room—he asked what I wanted him for—I said for attempting to get money from his Grace the Duke of Wellington, under a false pretence—he said he knew nothing about it—I addressed him by no name—the name of Steele was mentioned by a person lodging in the house, who came to the door—he said his name was Hasker—the Mendicity Society had no knowledge of my going at the time I went—he was taken to Bow-street, on the charge of the Duke of Wellington, and I was directed to go the Mendicity Society.

*Cross-examined.* Q. I suppose you had a search-warrant to go into this gentleman’s room? A. No, I took the money before I saw Sir Frederick Roe—there was no charge of felony against him—Mr. Mayne, my superintendant, was the first who spoke to me about it—I went to his lodgings more than once—I saw Mr. Mayne before I went to his lodgings.

Q. Do you mean to state that Mr. Commissioner Mayne directed you to go to his lodging, and take money without a warrant? A. I had no warrant, and there was no information of felony at that time against him—I had no directions to take the money out of his house, more than I have stated—I thought it consistent with my duty to take his money, and I have 15*l.* of it now—I rummaged his papers—I had no warrant, either general or particular—he and his wife were there the first time—he did not remonstrate with me, in fact he unlocked his box for me—he did not tell me to take his money, nor say whether it was agreeable to him or not—he said he should like for me to count it—I have been many times specially employed by the Commissioners to apprehend persons, and if the nature of the case requires a warrant I apply for one—in this case I could not do so—it would not do for me to delay—I took a great many papers—I was directed by Sir F. Roe to go and take all papers that might throw any light on the subject—I took his wife’s marriage certificate.

Q. Did you threaten his wife with confinement? A. No, Sir, I never uttered a threat to her, nor lock her up—she asked me whether I should take her up—I said no—that was before the prisoner came home—I took the papers the day after I took the prisoner—I think I went there more than twice—I saw his wife at the penny post-office—I did not take her into custody from there to his house—I said I should go, and she went—she appeared reluctant—I was not in uniform.

HENRY BISHOP. I am sergeant of the A division. I went with the last witness to the lodgings in Portland-street—I found this seal in the desk, and this card-case, with two cards in it, with “Captain Henry Steele, 12, Portland-street,” on them.

CHARLES GOODWIN, Esq. I am Secretary to the Queen’s Treasury. I know the prisoner—he was an applicant for relief to the Queen’s Treasury, rather more than four years ago, under the name of Hawkins—he got up a



case in the name of Elizabeth Lock—I have seen him write—this letter (No. 1.) is unlike those I have had from him.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Have you seen him write more than once? A. Only once—this does not bear upon the similarity at all—it was not like what I saw him write.

HENRY BISHOP *re-examined.* This is the seal I found—it corresponds with the letters No. 1, 4, and 6, exactly—No. 2 has a wafer.

*Cross-examined.* Q. What cypher is on the seal. A. "H F T" and a crest over it. (*The following letters were here put in and read.*)

(No. 1.)—"To the Honourable General Sir E. Paget.—The humble petition of Henry Steele most humbly sheweth, That your petitioner was captain in the 100th regiment; that in consequence of a large family, ill health, and an intricacy in his private affairs, your petitioner was obliged to retire from the service, by the sale of his commission. Your petitioner has a wife and three children in the greatest distress and want, destitute of the common necessaries to sustain nature; being obliged to part with every thing that he had. Your petitioner is confined with an inflammation; not able to leave his lodgings. That your petitioner's wife was obliged to pledge his coat yesterday, the only article then left. Your petitioner most humbly solicits your consideration, trusting that you will be pleased to take his distressed condition into your consideration, and grant him some pecuniary assistance; for which, as in duty bound, your petitioner, wife and family, will ever pray.—I herewith enclose a certificate from General Horsford. Should you entertain any doubt, by referring to the Horse Guards, or to General Horsford, you will find my statement authentic. Honourable General, my wife will attend at your noble relative's mansion (the Marquis of Anglesea's) your consideration and answer.—HENRY STEELE, formerly a captain of the 100th regiment.—London, September 17th, 1835."

(No. 2.)—"Honourable General, I again most humbly take the liberty of addressing and soliciting your consideration to my application of the 17th instant. My distressed condition is beyond description. My wife has called repeatedly at the Marquis of Anglesey's mansion. Honourable General, I most earnestly beg and beseech that you will be pleased to take my unfortunate condition into your consideration. My wife will attend at the Marquis of Anglesey's mansion, if you will be pleased to send me an answer under cover. My wife has been speaking to the porter, as I have no means to pay the carriage to my miserable lodgings. This day I have not the means to provide my children with victuals.—HENRY STEELE, formerly captain of the 100th regiment.—General The Honourable Sir Edward Paget.—London, 23rd September, 1835."

(No. 3.)—"Sir Edward Paget has received two letters from Mr. Steele, to which he can only reply, that having been basely imposed upon in more instances than one, by writers of begging-letters, it is impossible for him to attend to Mr. Steele's application, without he affords him incontestible proof of the authenticity of his statement. The inclosed letter (which he returns) is no evidence whatever, and might have been written by any one.—R. M. College, 25th September, 1835."

(No. 4.)—"Sir Edward, In reply to your letter of the 25th instant, and in relation to begging-letter impostors, I beg to assure you, although painfully situated, I never made application to any civilian for the smallest assistance; and had you written to Lieutenant-General Horsford, Marine-Parade, Dover, you would easily ascertain the authenticity of my state-



ment. Colonel Charles Napier, of No. 57, Green-street, Grosvenor-square, commanded the regiment; as also the Right Honourable Colonel Gustavus Rochford, of No. 11, Cavendish-square; or by referring to the Secretary of War. I sold out of the army on the 12th of March, 1818; after which, I went to New South Wales to settle; but owing to unforeseen misfortunes and losses which I sustained, I was obliged to return to England again. I can assure you, Sir Edward, I never had the remotest idea that ever I should be nominated amongst begging-letter writers; nor did I for a moment expect the reply in answer to my unfortunate affliction, from so meritorious an individual as yourself.—HENRY STEELE, late 100th regiment.—To General the Honourable Sir Edward Paget.—No. 438, Oxford-street, London; 28th of September, 1835.—P.S. Sir Edward, General Sir George Walker has communicated with General Horsford; and by referring to General W., No. 7, Mansfield-street, or to Mr. Cook, at Messrs. Greenwood and Cox, who paid me 5*l.* on account of General Horsford, you will find my statement authentic, and, unfortunately, my distressed condition too true.”

(No. 5.)—“ Sir Edward Paget has to acknowledge the receipt of Mr. Steele’s letter of yesterday’s date, in which he has favoured him with his address, and given him references of so circumstantial a kind, that he can no longer doubt the authenticity of the statement made in his letters of the 17th and 23rd instant. Under these circumstances, he incloses a five pound note, and sincerely regrets the distresses to which Mr. Steele and his family are subjected.—R. M. College, 29th September, 1835.”

(No. 6.)—“ 438, Oxford-street, 2nd October, 1835.”—“ Honourable General, I have this day received your letter, with 5*l.* inclosed. May the Almighty God prosper and prolong your days in health and happiness. Sir Edward, it is infinitely beyond my power to convey to you my grateful thanks for so benevolent a donation; it has raised me from despair to happiness. May the great and merciful God reward you for it, is the sincere wish, Sir Edward, of your most obedient, humble, and grateful servant, HENRY STEELE.—General the Honourable Sir E. Paget.”

NATHANIEL NORRIS *re-examined*. I never knew that the prisoner had any children—he was not confined to his lodgings by illness.

DR. HENRY DAVIES. I am a physician. In 1813 and 1817 I was serving in his Majesty’s 102nd regiment, and was subsequently exchanged to the 100th—there was a Captain Steele in that regiment—the prisoner is not that man.

MR. PHILLIPS addressed the Jury on behalf of the defendant.

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

494. THOMAS AVERY was indicted for a misdemeanour.

MR. ELLIS conducted the Prosecution.

WILLIAM KNAGGS (*police-constable E 4.*) I was on duty in Holborn on the 28th of January—I observed the prisoner with a piece of coin in his mouth—I took hold of him by the throat, to prevent him from swallowing it—I could not succeed in getting it out—I saw a sixpence or a shilling, I don’t know which.

*Prisoner.* I had nothing in my mouth. *Witness.* He afterwards acknowledged it was a sixpence he swallowed.

CHARLES SIMONS. I am a water-gilder, and live in Baldwin’s-gardens. On the 28th of January, I was passing Holborn, near Newton-street, about

half-past three o'clock in the afternoon—I saw the prisoner come out of a shop, he passed by me, and joined two boys—he said, “The old b—— is so wide awake”—I saw a shilling in his hand—I saw two policemen over the way, and gave them information—they followed them into Newton-street—the two boys made a stop there—I came up with the prisoner, and saw a shilling in his mouth—I took his hand, and found two base sixpences in it—I marked them, and gave them to the policemen—I found another sixpence in his coat pocket.

GEORGE JOHN RESTIEUX (*police-constable E 49.*) I was on duty in Holborn. Simons came and told me something—I went after the prisoner—there were two others with him, who escaped; but the other officer topped him—I saw either a sixpence or a shilling in the side of his mouth—he made an effort, and swallowed it in going along, I said, “Did it hurt you?”—he said, “No; it is the first I ever swallowed; it was a sixpence”—two boxes were found upon him, each containing tobacco.

JOHN FIELD. I am Inspector of Coin to the Mint. These three sixpences are all counterfeit, and from the same mould.

**GUILTY.** Aged 17.—Confined Eighteen Months.

495. ELIZA SMITH was indicted for a misdemeanor.

THOMAS SPARSHALL. I am a policeman. I was on duty on the 21st of January, in Broadway, Westminster, near St. Margaret's church—in consequence of information I went up to the prisoner and took hold of her—she dropped two shillings and two sixpences out of her hand—I picked up a shilling on an iron grating—I found no more bad money on her—I went back after the other bad money—I saw Lane, and received from him the two sixpences and the shilling—the prisoner said she received them from a young man over the water, who told her to bring them to No. 10, Orchard-street—I went there, but found no such number.

WILLIAM BUTLER (*police-constable E 199.*) I was with Sparshall—he took the prisoner's left arm—I saw her drop the money behind her—one shilling and two sixpences went down the grating, and one shilling remained at the top.

JOHN LANE. I am servant to Mr. Strahan, in Dean-street, Westminster. One shilling and two sixpences went down the area of a person named Medlicott—I knocked at the door, and asked the landlady to give me them up, which she did.

FANNY MEDLICOTT. I picked up two sixpences and one shilling in the area, and gave them to Lane.

JOHN FIELD. I have examined these—they are all counterfeit—here are two shillings and two sixpences.

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

496. HENRY ANDREWS was indicted for a misdemeanor.

WILLIAM KEEN. I live in Glasshouse-yard, Aldersgate-street. I am a leather-cutter—on the 26th of January, the prisoner came for a pair of heel-scoops—they came to 3d.—he tendered a half-crown—I put it to my tooth, and bent it—I found it was bad—the officer was in the warehouse—he came in and searched the prisoner, and then took him to the Compter—I asked the half-crown, and gave it to the officer—this is it.

JOSEPH HAWKRIGG. I am a police-officer. I took the prisoner—I received the half-crown from Keen—the prisoner was allowed to go away.

ELIZABETH WILLIAMS. I am servant to Mr. Matthew, a potato-dealer,

497. MARY ANN HUDSON was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of December, 3 yards of linen cloth, value 3s.; 1 shirt, value 10s.; 1 cloth, value 12s.; 1 sheet, value 7s.; and 1 bed-gown, value 10s.; goods of Thomas Beswick, her master; and that she had been convicted of felony.

PARTHENEIA BESWICK. I am the wife of Thomas Beswick, who lives at the Green Dragon, at Stepney. The prisoner was two months in my house as cook—she went out about Christmas, with my leave—she stayed the night—I dismissed her the next day—I soon afterwards missed her property stated, and went to seek for her—I could not find her—she said she lived; but I found a young man that visited her—he told me it was very hard to wait till the next day; and said he should see her the next day, and then he had got some things to my satisfaction—he would not give up where the prisoner was—I gave him in charge, and then gave her up—I found her at Hampstead—here is a sheet, a bed-gown, &c.—the young man proves to be her husband—I do not know it before he brought these things to my son-in-law's.

THOMAS KILBY. I am a constable. I was sent for about one o'clock on the 15th of January, to Mr. Walter's, he told me a man had taken some things, which the prisoner had taken from Mr. Beswick—I took the man into custody, and took the property, which I found on the table at Mr. Walter's house, on Fish-street-hill—I got information, and took the prisoner into custody afterwards—I told her she was charged with taking some things from Mr. Beswick's—she said she had, but she had not the whole of the property she had taken.

THOMAS WALTER. I keep a public-house. The prisoner's husband brought this property to my house—I gave it to the officer—I showed it to him, and took the prisoner into custody—the man was then discharged.

OWEN JONES. I live at No. 4. York-street. New Kent-road.

give me—he told me if I would tell him the truth she would  
e—I got them out, and sent them to her son's—nobody is guilty  
it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 39.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

**JOHN COLLINS** was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of Ja-  
cloak, value 12s., the goods of Joseph Goodey.

**Wootton.** I live with Joseph Goodey, at Holloway; he is a linen-

On the 28th of January, about five o'clock, a little boy told me  
perty had been taken away—I went out of the shop, and came up  
prisoner—he had another with him—the policeman stopped him  
isoner was carrying the cloak—the other was taken, but the bill  
um was thrown out—this cloak was hanging at the door about five  
n the evening—they had got about five or six hundred yards from  
, (about five minutes' walk.)

*examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. You immediately missed it?

**Mr. GOODIN.** I saw the prisoner near the shop—he was alone—he  
oak—I went and told of it—the prisoner is the person.

*examined.* Q. This was at dusk? A. Yes—there were two men  
ere not together when they stole it—only the prisoner took the  
was about twenty yards from the shop, on the opposite side—I  
nitively to the prisoner—there was a person with him when he took  
ther was nine or ten yards from him.

ase, carpenter, White-hart-street, Drury-lane, and Mr. Spraggs,  
ray, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**'Y.** Aged 18.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*—Confined  
Three Months.

**ANN M'INTYRE** was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of Ja-  
watch, value 1l. 5s.; 1 watch-chain, value 6d.; 4 seals, value  
1 watch-keys, value 1s. 6d.; and 1 split-ring, value 3s.; the goods  
udson, from his person.

**Mr. HUDSON.** I am a baker, and live in Little Earl-street, Seven  
n the 21st of January, at a quarter before one o'clock, I had been  
1 party, and was sober—I was coming out of St. Andrew-street—  
self unwell, and leaned against a post—the prisoner came and put  
round my waist, and wanted me to go home with her—I never  
y mouth to her—the policeman came up and asked what she  
ith me—she said I was her brother—I went home, only just over  
—I went up stairs, took of my jacket, and missed my watch—I  
rn again, and by that time the same policeman had returned round  
—I told him of it, and he apprehended the prisoner the next even-  
ad no conversation whatever with her—this is the watch, seals,  
d key—the ribbon does not belong to me.

*ev.* Q. You know me? A. I have known you some years, by your  
o my shop—I did not say, "I shall fall down"—I never opened  
o you at all—I know nothing of her, further than her coming to  
to buy bread.

**Mr. JAMES JONES.** The prisoner pledged the watch and seals with  
Mr. Samuel Warman's, the same morning, the 21st.

**HALL** (*police-constable F 101.*) I was going round my beat, and  
the prisoner leaning on a post, apparently unwell—the prisoner had

her arms round his waist—I said, “Let the man alone”—she said, “He is my brother”—another officer came up and said, “Go on, Mrs. M‘Intyre”—she went away—I went round my beat—I came back, and saw the prosecutor at his door, in his shirt-sleeves—he told me of this—I took the prisoner the next evening—in searching her, I found this chain in her pocket.

SAMUEL HUDSON. This was to my watch when I lost it.

THOMAS WAKERLY (*police-constable F 138.*) I saw the prosecutor leaning on the post—the prisoner was near him—I sent her home—she was taken the following evening, and dropped a number of papers, among which was the duplicate of this watch.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I went home immediately the policeman desired me—I could not get in, the woman was gone to bed—I turned down to go to Long-acre—I saw something in the mud—I stopped and picked it up—it was that watch—next morning I went up Earl-street, and saw the prosecutor—he called me in, and said he wanted me—I said, “For what?”—he said, “For a watch”—it is not likely I should have gone there if I had stolen it—I picked it up—one of the cases was dented in, as if it had been trodden upon.

GUILTY.\* Aged 48.—Transported for Life.

500. JOSEPH SLEIGH was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of January, 1 half-crown, the money of William Rowland Sears, his master.

WILLIAM ROWLAND SEARS. I live in Bethnal-green-road—I am a publican. The prisoner lived with me about four months, as bar-man—I had suspicion of him, and marked some money, and among it, some half-crowns—on Friday, the 22nd of January, I put it in the till, and some in a cupboard in the room—I sent for an officer, and had the prisoner taken into custody on Saturday, the 23rd of January—I found some silver in his box, but only one half-crown which had been marked.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. Did you find it first? A. I had seen it in his box before—I had access to his box—he kept it invariably locked—I had access to it, by means of a key, which I had made on purpose, having suspicion that he was pilfering—I employed a workman to make it—I always kept it in my pocket—I consider myself perfectly justifiable, having no other means of getting access to it—Mr. Wheeler occupied these premises before me—the prisoner was in his service, and had lived with him two years—I had a very good character with him.

COURT. Q. How many persons are in your family? A. Sometimes five, sometimes four I have one man behind my bar, and a lad to do the dirty work—I lost the money from the till—the prisoner was the money-taker—on the 22nd I marked about 16*l.* worth of silver, at different times of the day—it was all marked, and this half-crown was found in his box—it is impossible to keep an account of the money in the till—he gave change to customers from the till but never from his own pocket—I could not have paid him any wages with the marked money.

THOMAS EAGLES. I am a constable. I was sent for by the prosecutor, who gave the prisoner into custody—I went up stairs, and asked the prisoner for his key, which he immediately gave me, and the top thing was this half-crown—I found no other money but 12*s.* 6*d.* which was in a box—that belonged to himself—this half-crown laid by itself—he begged Mr. Sears to look over it, and said he had taken it the day before.

W. R. SEARS. He acknowledged to his guilt, and begged for mercy.

JOSEPH BAILEY was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of 1 coat, value 15s. ; 1 waistcoat, value 5s. ; 1 handkerchief, value goods of John Atkinson ; and 1 pair of trousers, value 10s. ; 1 bief, value 1s. ; 1 watch, value 3l. ; two seals, value 1s. ; and 1 y, value 1d. ; the goods of James George Johnson.

ARKINSON. I am a carver, and live with my father in Weston—he prisoner lodged there—he slept in the same room with me and—the prisoner and I slept together—on the morning of the 14th ry, I missed the property stated in the indictment—it was all ight before, and he must have entered in the morning while we ed—there were marks of somebody getting over the wall—this was in our bed-room—the door was shut, but not locked, and the room very well—I cannot say how the prisoner gets his liv—aid he was a cabinet-maker.

WM REYNOLDS. I am an officer. I heard of this about ten a the morning, and at eleven o'clock, I went to a brothel near Wells—I found the prisoner with these clothes on him—I asked re he got them—he said they belonged to the prosecutor—I him four keys, one a skeleton-key—one of the keys opens the re house where he lodged—he had a silver watch.

AM COLTON. I went with Reynolds in search of the prisoner—There is a watch missing," and he pulled it out of his pocket, and me.

L FOX ATKINSON. The coat, waistcoat, and handkerchief are never lent them to the prisoner.

GEORGE JOHNSON. I slept in the same room that night—I lost 1, trousers, and neck-handkerchief—they are here—I put the a table in the same room when I went to bed—I had seen the there once or twice.

er. The door was open—I went in to go to bed, but when I got ound there were two in the bed—I was quite intoxicated.

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

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stop, and I believe all the passengers called to him to stop. The omnibus was not slackened—we proceeded thirty or forty yards, it did stop, and then it made a regular stop—I think two passengers got out before myself, and went in a direction of the object lying in the road. I told the coachman to stop, and told him he had either driven over a body, or killed somebody—I cannot say what were my exact words. I insisted on his stopping, and at the same time called out for the policeman. The policeman came up at the instant, and went towards the horses. I desired the coachman to stop—I think the conductor told the coachman to go on, which he did immediately, and galloped so fast down the road, notwithstanding I ran as fast as I could after it, it was very short of sight and hearing—I was calling after it, "Stop him, stop him," and the policeman was running after it.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. Are you aware of the state of the road on Pentonville-hill? A. I am not—some months ago it was in a very dangerous state, but I cannot say how it was at this time. It is certainly not in that bad state it was some months ago—I do not know if it is not in a bad state now, but I remember when it was much worse.

COURT. Q. Was there any thing in the road to account for the accident? Do you suppose it arose from the road being so bad? A. No. It appeared to me we had passed over something lying in the road, and it was not a hard substance—it did not produce that sensation which would be produced over stones or a hard substance would.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Not like going over a heap of dirt? A. It is not unlike that, supposing there were no stones in the dirt—I heard nothing whatever—I have not been to the spot since—I cannot say on what day of the week it happened—when I got out my attention was directed to stop the driver—I have no recollection of stopping at the corner of Penton-street—if it stopped to let out a passenger, it is not in my recollection. I should say the accident happened within about forty or fifty yards of Penton-street, but I am speaking quite at a guess—I have very frequently travelled in omnibuses—I do not know that the driver is under



of going to the other side of the road—it still inclined to the  
: of the road—it was a moonlight night.

examined by Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. Have you been long conductor  
Dart?" A. About six months—the driver always obeys the  
of the conductor.

? Q. The conductor looks for passengers, and gives directions  
hen he sees a passenger? A. Yes, but he has nothing to do with  
gement of the horses—I am behind—I direct the driver to stop,  
ssengers down.

HILLIPS. Q. Does not the conductor very often direct the driver  
ter or slower? A. Yes, which he generally obeys—that is the  
all omnibuses—the conductor is the principal person—it is the  
y to cross gradually—crossing abruptly might upset a vehicle  
on a hill—I have known the prisoner three or four months—he  
children—I never heard of his having any accident before—the  
as going about seven or eight miles an hour, and that was pretty  
pace of the other—we cannot avoid going quicker down hill  
s flat—it is merely a guess when I say we were thirty or forty  
n each other—I cannot say—it might not be fifteen yards.

. Q. Did you see the unfortunate gentleman who met with the

A. I did not—the other omnibus would prevent my seeing  
; behind it—the "Dart" does not belong to the same proprietor  
ioner has appeared to me to conduct himself properly.

HAMBERS. Q. The conductor is not in a situation to see any  
he road, is he? A. No.

IN DE LABERTAUCHE. I am a cabinet-maker, and live in Stan-  
et, St. Pancras-road. I was in the New-road, near the Angel, on  
of the 30th of January, and saw the "Emperor" and "Dart"  
wards King's-Cross, at a very rapid rate, abreast—that was before  
to Penton-street—I had occasion to stop a short time, and lost  
hem, till I got to the Belvidere—I then saw them both driving

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. On which side of the road were you on? A. On the right hand side, the Penton-street side—I did not observe the horse, till after the accident had happened—I looked at the horse—I did not notice that it was in a perspiration and sweat—it was sufficiently light for me to see if the horse was hot—I did not examine it, I saw no smoke coming from it—I was not examined before the Coroners the omnibuses, in my judgment, were racing down the hill—going straight down—not crossing the road at all—I suppose a carriage might have passed on either side of the road by the pavement—they were running abreast when I first saw them—that was when they had just left the Angel—Pentonville hill is full half a quarter of a mile long—it is a long hill.

COURT. Q. Do I understand you, that you saw them soon after starting from the Angel, and at that time they were driving fast and abreast of each other? A. Yes—I then lost sight of them, and saw them again abreast of each other, beyond Penton-street—when I saw them down the hill, at the accident, there was room for a bus, or a man on horseback, to pass between them, and there was room for an omnibus to go on either side of them.

RICHARD EVERARD. I am a bricklayer. I was going up Pentonville hill, on the night of the 30th of January, and saw a gentleman on horseback, going up the hill at full gallop—he was very near the top of the hill—I saw two omnibuses coming down the hill, abreast of each other—there was a very short space between them—not room for a carriage, nor for a man to ride safely between them—there was plenty of room on each side—the gentleman was riding in the middle of the road, and the omnibuses were in the middle of the road, going at the rate of eight or nine miles an hour—there was nothing to prevent the gentleman's going on either side—I saw the gentleman falling between the two omnibuses—after he fell the omnibuses kept on at the same pace—I assisted in taking him up, and took him to St. Bartholomew's hospital.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Were the omnibuses in sight when you first saw the gentleman? A. They were—he was then about fifty yards from them—I could see both the gentleman and the omnibuses—he was between me and them—I have no doubt but he must have seen them—if he was sober he could not fail to see them—he might have gone on either side of the road if he had taken ordinary pains—he was galloping at a full rate.

COURT. Q. You saw him fall; did you see how he came in contact with the omnibus? A. I did not—he was coming up in the middle of the road—I did not see the omnibuses crossing the road—they appeared going abreast of each other—the gentleman was galloping when the accident happened—he continued on the gallop up to the time of his being thrown, and at that time there was room on both sides—he sat on his horse very well when he passed me—he appeared to me to be quite sober as he sat on his horse.

RICHARD WARNER. I was going up Pentonville-hill on this night, and saw the deceased pass me on horseback—I was just below St. James' Chapel, going up the hill—he appeared to me going at the rate of not more than seven miles an hour—he was cantering—he appeared to me to ride steadily, and have the perfect command of his horse—I did not see the omnibuses at that time, but in a very short space of time—when I saw the gentleman he appeared to me to be bearing towards the middle of the road—I did not see the accident happen—I heard something of a confusion

the other—the one on the wrong side was nearest to me—I which it was, I did not see the accident.

*Examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. When you first saw the gentleman going up hill, had you the omnibus in your sight? A. No—after he passed me, he appeared to diverge into the middle of the road that was to avoid the omnibuses I cannot tell, for I did not know if he had kept as near the side as when I saw him, he would have done the mischief at the point he passed me—the omnibus was full from the footpath when it passed me—I could not see whether he increased his pace when he went up the hill.

BRIER. I am a policeman. I was on duty at the corner of the square at the time of the accident—I saw an omnibus stop at the Penton-street, which turned out to be the “Emperor”—I saw the other omnibus come along on the proper side of the way—coming at a regular trot furiously—that omnibus had passed me, when the “Emperor” came to Penton-street, it crossed the road to get before the other, but they both ran double (abreast), and ran so, it may be, for twenty yards—there was not room for a carriage to pass between them—nor whether a gentleman could pass on horseback—there was no room on each side for any thing to pass at the time they were abreast—I heard a crash, looked into the road, and saw the gentleman on his face—I went and picked him off the ground—another omnibus ran out of my hands, and I pursued the omnibuses.

Q. In what position was he lying in reference to the omnibus? A. Rather on the Belvidere side of the road, which is the same side as the other—I found him within a yard or two of the middle of the road. BARRON. I am fourteen years old. I was going down Penton-street on the night of the accident, running behind the “Emperor,” going to the Belvedere side of the road—nearer to that side than the other—I was holding by the spring of the “Emperor”—I saw a gentleman going up the hill at full gallop, about one lamp distant from the

him strike his head against the *bus* before he fell off his horse—I am not a relation or friend of the prisoner.

JURY. Q. On what side of the omnibus were you hanging to the side—on the chapel side, or the other? A. On the left side, where the conductor stands, I was looking straight on—the gentleman was more on the left side of the omnibus than the right—I could see him right in the middle of the road, as he was coming between me and the *bus*—I held the reins with my right hand.

JAMES BENNETT. I am not twelve years old. I saw this gentleman before the accident happened—he was riding gently—the omnibus was going very fast indeed—the gentleman appeared to be riding steadily—I saw him strike his forehead against the left hand corner of the omnibus and saw him fall.

WILLIAM BERESFORD. I am a policeman. I was on duty on that night, and saw the gentleman riding up Pentonville-hill—he was going very rapidly—very shortly afterwards I saw two omnibuses coming down the hill at the rate of ten miles an hour—I afterwards saw the horse galloping in the road, and assisted in picking up the gentleman—I afterwards saw him dead.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. At what rate do you think the gentleman was going? A. Full faster than the omnibuses—he was galloping—I believe I said before the Coroner that he went at the rate of twelve miles an hour.

JURY. Q. Did he keep that pace till the accident occurred? A. I cannot say, I lost sight of him at the time—I should think he must have got very nearly up to the omnibuses, but I lost sight of him all at once when the omnibuses coming down at such a furious rate, took my attention, and when they got within fifty yards of me, I saw the horse standing in the road—he did not appear to slacken his pace while I saw him, but he was 150 yards off.

WILLIAM LAWRENCE. I am a policeman. I saw the omnibuses at the bottom of Pentonville-hill, going at the rate of twelve miles an hour—this was after the accident—I did not see the accident.

GEORGE LLOYD. I saw the gentleman riding up the hill—he was going at a brisk pace—at a rapid rate—I consider he was galloping.

JOHN LUNT FENNER. I am a surgeon. The deceased was brought to my house in King's-row, Pentonville, about half past eleven o'clock—he was then alive—I saw immediately that he had suffered a most formidable injury of the brain, and fracture of the jaw-bone, and was in a state of the greatest danger—I said the best thing was to put him into a coach, and convey him to St. Bartholemew's hospital—he was in such a state, it would be prudent, as he sat in a chair in my parlour, to examine him particularly, but I saw his skull and jaw-bone were fractured—there is no doubt that death was owing to that—as soon as he was conveyed from my house he went with Mr. Brass, and saw such a quantity of blood on the road as I never saw before from an accident—it was out of the centre of the road near the Belvedere side.

ARTHUR SQUIRE. I am house surgeon of St. Bartholomew's hospital—I saw the deceased when he was brought into the hospital—he was dead when it was about twelve o'clock at night—I examined his head—the skull was fractured on the left side—that undoubtedly caused his death—it might have been caused by either a blow or a fall.

THOMAS NORRIS. I knew Leonard Coleman—I saw him at Tatton

-I live in Thornough-mews, Sussex-street, Tottenham-court-said he was late, and would not come in—I got him to look on a horse's back, and he fomented it—he took nothing at my eye was upwards of half an hour at our house.

*examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. He was in a hurry to get home, was he? A. Yes—he did not appear in the least out of the common night—I never said so to any body—I do not know a person like him—I have seen such a person, and have spoken to him—I did not know him, that from the rhodomontade way in which he went on, I thought he must have taken something—I said I had observed to my little boy that he was gone, that he was very talkative, and I knew not whether he had taken any thing or not.

*MR. MARTIN.* I live in Drummond-street, Hampstead-road, about a mile from Pentonville-hill. Mr. Coleman called on me, on the night of the accident, about half-past ten—he and I had sixpenny worth of brandy and water, between us—he left my house at eleven o'clock—he was perfectly sober when he left—at least he was just a little talkative, and I thought he was quite sober, and rode away from me very steadily—he said, "Which way shall I go home?"—I said, "To get out of the city, had better go down Judd-street"—I wished him to get out of the city by the buses, because it is very dangerous for a man to ride on horse back on the New-road at night.

*examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Particularly if he gallops? A. I recommended him not to go up the hill—it was after he had been drinking with Coleman's that I saw him.

*Mr. Martin's Defence.* I have a wife and five children depending on my support—I am very sorry for the accident. On Saturday night, at about half-past eleven o'clock, I was at the Angel, and started away when my horse was called—I stopped to set down a passenger at Penton-street, and then I drove off again, and made away to get to the near side—I saw a gentleman come galloping up the hill—he appeared to be very much intoxicated—I called out to him three or four

MR. CHAMBERS. Q. Where did you first see the gentleman? A. On the hill, near St. James's Chapel—he appeared to sit firmly, until he arrived near the omnibus—he then appeared careless, and ran against the omnibus—I cannot say that I heard any one calling out as he approached the omnibus.

JAMES PETTS. I am a boot and shoe-maker, and live in Winchester-street, Pentonville. Last Saturday evening, about twenty minutes past eleven o'clock, I was standing at the corner of Winchester-street, watching for an omnibus to take a friend of mine, and saw the gentleman on horse-back coming up the hill, at a furious rate—I should say from fifteen to twenty miles an hour—galloping as hard as he could gallop—I remarked to my wife at the time, that I expected an accident—I watched him a considerable distance up the hill.

MR. CHAMBERS. Q. Were you lower down the hill than Penton-street? A. Yes; five or six turnings—about a quarter of a mile—it was a beautiful moon-light night—the hill is very steep—the gentleman was waving first on one side of his horse and then on the other—I expected an accident—he was either in liquor, or else he had no command of his horse; but, in my opinion, he was in liquor—I was at the inquest; but was not called.

JOHN DIXON. I live in Rawstorne-street, Clerkenwell. I was coming up Pentonville-hill, about eleven o'clock, and saw a gentleman on horse-back riding at a very furious rate—I should imagine twelve miles an hour, galloping—he continued to gallop, while in my sight—I called out to him, to beg of him to stop—I said, "Stop, for you will run over somebody"—he did not stop; but took no notice of anybody—Miss Brownwitch was with me.

MR. CHAMBERS. Q. What part of the hill was it? A. Near the Penitentiary.

——— BROWNWITCH. I was with Mr. Dixon when the accident happened—I saw the gentleman riding up the hill, at a most furious rate—my companion called out to him—he took no notice, but continued to go on as quick as he possibly could.

NOT GUILTY.

*Before Mr. Justice Williams.*

504. PETER CHILDERSTONE, *alias George Dunn*, was indicted, for feloniously breaking, and entering the dwelling-house of Michael Barne, Esq. at St. George's, Hanover-square, and stealing therein, 1 clock, value 16*l.*; 1 tea-cady, value 3*l.*; 3 counterpanes, value 3*l.*; 2 coats, value 4*l.*; 1 sofa-cover, value 10*s.*; 1 tea-canister, value 10*s.*; and 1 waistcoat, value 10*s.*; his goods.

MARY WARDEN. I am a widow. I have charge of Colonel Michael Barne's house, No. 37, Lower Grosvenor-street. I took charge of it on the 20th of July, when the family went out of town—I never had the care of the house before—I perceived nothing wrong for a good while—I lived in the house from the 20th of July, and on the 24th of November, I lost a clock, off the bracket in the hall, a tea-caddy from the dining-room, a tin canister from the library, some livery from the attic, and three counterpanes—I missed them all that day, at twenty minutes after four o'clock—I saw the counterpanes before the robbery, on the afternoon of the 24th of November, and I missed them after nine o'clock in the evening of the next day, when the robbery was found out—I saw the counterpanes again last Wednesday week, at Marlborough-street, in the custody of Schofield the

of the things were locked up in the house—no door or cup-  
fastening of the house was broken—a box was broken.

HARPER. I am a broker. I know the prisoner—he came on the  
ember to my premises with another man, who I should know by  
ent by the name of George Hooker—the prisoner brought the  
le—he said it was his own property, without my asking him  
a—the other man brought the tea-caddy—the prisoner said  
o dispose of both the articles, and that they were both his pro-  
brought them between eight and nine o'clock in the evening,  
can recollect—I bought them of the prisoner—he asked 6*l*.  
and I gave him 4*l*.—I had them in my possession nearly a  
I took the clock to Mr. Dwerrihouse, to be repaired, and when  
, in about a week, it was claimed as Colonel Barne's—I took  
d Barne's house, and left it there—I had disposed of the tea-  
omas Such, and Colonel Barnes got it next morning—I took  
ck about three weeks after I bought it of the prisoner—I am  
the man who sold it to me—I had seen him twice before—he  
bring me the winder next morning, but did not.

Examin'd by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. How long have you been in  
A. Four years; I thought 4*l*. a very fair sum for them, in  
t condition—it cost me nearly a sovereign to repair the clock  
consider 4*l*. too much for the clock alone, in its present con-  
ould think 3*l*. 3*s*. a very fair price in the state it was in  
man took no part in the sale—I bought them of the prisoner.

Q. Is Such here? A. No; he was not desired to attend—I  
very well—he is a master carpenter and undertaker, and lives  
-street, Cornhill.

BLING. I am a policeman. I was sent in search of the prisoner,  
him on the 6th of January, at the corner of Bear-street, Leices-  
at three o'clock in the morning, standing against a public-house  
a lot of other people—I took him to St. James's station-house  
m I had orders from the Magistrate at Marlborough-street, to  
when I found him, on a charge of felony—he said he had done  
ext morning, one of our men was bringing him to the office,  
them—I said to him, "George, I suppose you know what you  
here now for," he said, "Yes, and so do you, for that clock,  
ldy I sold for 4*l*."—I told him yes it was—he said he sold it  
Mr. Harper, in Gray's-inn-lane—I said yes it was so—he said  
I should get into a *row* about that at last.

IN SCHOFIELD. I am a constable of Marlborough-street office.  
omas Such, a carpenter and undertaker—he lives at No. 29,  
reet, Clerkenwell—I got this tea-caddy from Mrs. Such, and  
t ever since—I received a clock the same day (Thursday, the  
ecember) from Colonel Barne's house, from Mr. Ambler—I  
isoner at Marlborough-street office on Wednesday, the 6th of  
I did not know him before—I asked him where he got the caddy  
rom, he sold at Harper's, in Gray's-inn-lane—he said he was in  
one night in Cromer-street, about nine o'clock, in company with  
er, and a man came in and offered them a sovereign to sell it,  
did for 4*l*., and they had a sovereign for the job—on the 27th  
I went to Mr. Gill's, in consequence of information, and got  
arpanes and a sofa-cover, which I have had ever since.



*Cross-examined.* Q. He never concealed where he sold them, nor was with him? A. No.

WILLIAM HARPER *re-examined.* That is the clock I bought, and to Colonel Barne's.

JAMES GILL. I know the prisoner—he has pawned articles with he brought these counterpanes and a sofa-cover to my shop to pawn, stopped them, on the 25th of November—he said he was sent his father to pawn them—I refused to take them, and he left them with me afterwards gave them to the officer.

WILLIAM AMBER. I am butler to Col. Barne. This tea-caddy property—it was in the house when I left town, on the 22nd of July the clock also belongs to him, and was in the house when I left—I have examined the marks on the counterpanes, and they belong to the Colonel the witness was left in charge of the house—she wrote to Colonel Barne the 25th of November giving information, and he sent me to town on the 26th, from Suffolk—the clock is worth 14*l.* and the caddy 2*l.*

MARY WARDEN *re-examined.* I have examined the counterpanes they are what were in the house—and the clock and caddy, which I saw on the 24th of November.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Do you know the prisoner? A. No; I never saw him till he was at the office—none of the drawers were locked when the counterpanes were—I was not alone in the house that day—a woman named Atkinson was with me—she slept in the house on the 23rd of November—she used to hold a situation in the Bazaar—nobody else was in the house to my knowledge—on the 23rd a young man named Good called, but he only staid a few minutes—there was no man in the house on the 23rd or 24th—no man slept there—on my oath nobody but me and Mrs. Atkinson slept in the house that night—there was no man in the house on the 24th—I never said there was.

Q. Did you ever say, among some friends who called to see you, that there was a man and woman who staid there, and were allowed to sleep? A. Yes, on the 23rd—it was before that—the man's name was Morris, he called to see me out of friendship, and formed an acquaintance with Mrs. Atkinson which I did not allow—I disapproved of it—Morris slept in the house that was three weeks before the robbery—he first called in October—he came three times in October—he only slept there one night—he was speaking to Mrs. Atkinson—I did not think he would take the liberty to sleep there—he did sleep there, but not with my consent—I did not know until I found it out afterwards—I knew he slept there—he slept in the attic where Mrs. Atkinson slept in the same room—Mrs. Atkinson did not quit the house afterwards—I allowed her to stay there after that—she used to go out occasionally in the day-time.

Q. As you never saw the prisoner in the house, and as the house was not broken open, what was there to prevent Mrs. Atkinson, at various times, taking the property and giving it to people? A. She did not; from the afternoon the property was taken I went out and Mrs. Atkinson stayed in the house—I do not know where she is now—I knew her twelve months—she slept in the house nine weeks with me—she was an acquaintance, through distress I allowed her to sleep, not thinking she was a bad disposed woman, or I would not have allowed it—she remained in the house as long as I did—she said she had no place to go to, and I did not know she was a bad woman—I knew she slept with Morris the night he stopped there—she was not in health then—she went out—I acknowledge myself

sult for letting her stop there after that, but she was in want, and my kind to assist her a little—she was no friend, but an acquaintance has injured me very much—I do not know where she lives now not seen her for three weeks—I have not inquired after her—she with me, and I left the property in the house at that time—the were left unlocked—we went out at half-past four o'clock on the returned at nine o'clock, or a little after—I found the door locked, left it—I believe the house must have been entered with a key—of the door was not at all hurt—Morris called once after sleeping

Q. You mean to say you left all the things safe on the 24th, were gone when you came back? A. Yes; Mrs. Atkinson is a man, and is fifty years old—she is not married, to my knowledge lives as a single woman.

HILLIPS. Q. Why tell my Lord that you missed some of the property twenty minutes past four o'clock? A. I said that the property were at twenty minutes past four o'clock.

Pr's Defence. The things were given to me, as I said, to sell at a use—I sold the caddy and clock for 4l., and next morning the man gave me the counterpanes, and things.

to Mrs. WARDEN. Q. Was the key of the house in your possession when you were out? A. Yes; I had it in my pocket—I always have it in my pocket—there is no second key to go out of doors with—only one key to the door—there is a large key inside, but the key was in the door when I went out, and when I came back—there are locks on the door—it is not called a latch-key.

Paul, omnibus-driver, Paddington; John Wingate, carpenter, Fitzroy-square; and James Beazly, tailor, Adam-street, are the prisoner a good character.)

ACTY of stealing above the value of 5l., but not of breaking and entering.—Transported for Life.

*First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

ROBERT WAITER, *alias Higgins*, was indicted for feloniously, knowingly putting off 1 counterfeit shilling, he having been before indicted as a common utterer of counterfeit coin.

MR. SCARLETT and MR. CHAMBERS conducted the Prosecution.

EDWARD POWELL. I am assistant-solicitor to the Mint. I produce a copy of the record of the conviction of Robert Waiter, for uttering counterfeit silver—he was convicted here in January, 1835—I have examined it with the original record—it is a true copy.

BEAZLEY. I was present when Waiter was tried here last January—the prisoner is the man—I was a witness in the case—he is the man mentioned in the record (*copy of the record read.*)

Mrs. HOMEGOLD. I am shopwoman to Angelina Beauchamp, a dress-maker in Wellington-street, Strand. On the 9th of January the prisoner came to the shop and asked for a quarter of an ounce of tobacco, and a pipe, which came to 2d.—he offered half-a-crown in payment—I gave him 2s. 4d. change, and he went away—I put the half-crown in the till—there was no other there—I showed it to a gentleman, and then went to the prisoner's house, showed it to a young woman, who returned it to me after she had put it in her mouth, and biting it—I brought it back to the shop—I had

a bad five-shilling-piece besides—I wrapped them both in paper, and put in one corner of the till, till Sunday night, when I gave the half-crown to the policeman—I am certain it is the same, as I always lock the till at night, and open it in the morning, and I kept it separate from other money—on the Sunday night the prisoner came again for a quarter of a pound of tobacco, which was 1*d.*—I served him, and he put down 1*s.*, which I took up, I thought it was bad, and gave it to my mistress behind the counter—I went out, as if for change, and fetched the policeman—I brought the prisoner the first time, as he had been before, and I knew him again—I put him into custody to the policeman, and gave the policeman the half-crown at the shop when he came in, and the shilling I had just received—went out of my hand.

*Prisoner.* Q. When I gave you the half-crown, did not you say the gentleman standing before the fire said it was a bad one? *A.* After you were gone out he said, “Let me look at that half-crown”—I gave it to him, and he said it was bad—I am certain he returned me the same, for I never lost sight of it—my mother has shown it in my presence—I am never out of the shop.

WILLIAM SIMMONDS. I am a policeman. I was called in on Wednesday evening to take the prisoner into custody—I searched him, and found on him two half-crown-pieces, and two good sixpences—I gave him the half-crown and shilling which I produce.

JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of coin to the Mint, and have been for many years. This half-crown and shilling are both counterfeit—they are made of Britannia metal.

*Prisoner to MARY HOMEGOLD.* Q. On Sunday evening did you not give the shilling to your mistress, and said something to her in the street, and she returned the shilling? *A.* She said before the policeman she bit it, it was bad—I never lost sight of it—she said she knew it by the sound of the money whether it was good or bad.

MR. FIELD *re-examined.* The Britannia metal has a knell.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not know the shilling was bad.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

507. ELLEN KANAR was indicted for stealing, on the 2<sup>d</sup> of January, at St. Giles'-in-the-fields, 13 sovereigns, and 1 half-sovereign, the monies of John Carroll, her master, in his dwelling-house.

JOHN CARROLL. I am a stone-mason, and live in Short's-gate, Drury-lane, in the parish of St. Giles. I occupy the whole house, and pay the rates and taxes—a week before Christmas the prisoner came to me as servant—I agreed to give her 1*s.* a-week, but never gave her money—she had her board and lodging—I only had her to mind the house and my children—on the 27<sup>th</sup> of January I went to my desk, and found 9*l.* in it—the same afternoon I gave my wife four sovereigns and 10*s.* half, (not out of the 9*l.*,) and gave her the key to put it to the door—I went out, and next morning (Thursday) I missed the money—the desk was locked; I forced it open, and all the money was gone—the 9*l.* was gone as well, and I never saw it afterwards—I apprehended the prisoner on Friday—I did not see her searched.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did I not come to your place on Christmas-eve? *A.* She came five days before Christmas, and remained there, living in the house and acting as servant all the time.

MARGARET CARROLL. I am the prosecutor's wife. On Wed-

oon, the 27th of January, my husband gave me four sovereigns and a key—I went to a neighbour's and stopped half an hour, and home to the back room, where my husband told me to put the 4*l.* 10*s.* out it into the desk with the nine sovereigns—the prisoner was present I put the money in, and saw me put it there—I counted it before and she asked me if that was all I had made up towards my quarter's—we hold three houses and pay 18*l.* 15*s.* each quarter—she said, “Is that all?” I said, “Yes”—I went into Drury-lane, and put the in the mantel-piece—I was gone about three-quarters of an hour—the er was there when I went out, and when I came back she was gone—er saw her again till she was in custody on the Friday evening after, towards the station-house in George-street—we let our houses out in igs—the prisoner had lived there for about nine months before, but that the last time the week before Christmas—she boarded and slept always, and had not been away till the 27th.

isoner. Q. Did not you come down from West-street, Covent-n, and ask me to come to dinner with you, and I refused; and did t come home and dine with you on Christmas evening? A. It is wrong, indeed; you were our servant, you did not treat me and Mrs. rs in the street—I did not drink a drop of liquor at your expense—aid she was very bad, and I took her to the Red Lion, where we had artern of rum, which I paid for.

. Did I not come to you for my bonnet and shawl? A. No, you did

ENJAMIN CARPENTER. I am barman at the Red Lion and Still, in ry-lane. On the 27th of January the prisoner came and called for a tern of rum, and gave me 1*s.*, at seven o'clock in the evening—the ess Anderson was with her—I gave her her change, and she said to “Will you take care of some money for me?”—I said, “Where did get it from?”—she said, “Never mind; you take care of it till to-row”—she gave me six sovereigns—I said, “I hope you will come fetch it away to-morrow;” and she did so.

Prisoner. Q. Have not I left money in your care before? A. Yes; etimes 3*s.*, and sometimes 5*s.*—she has never left gold.

MARY ANN ANDERSON. On the 27th of January the prisoner came to me and asked me to make her a dress—I said I would—she had no ys or bonnet on—she had a very handsome new dark shawl—id I could not measure her without stays, and she asked me to go with to buy a pair—I went with her and bought the stays in Holborn, for —I could not make her dress as she was in a hurry, and she took the ino she had bought for the dress away—she said she had just been and ght the merino when she brought it, and gave 2*s.* 10*d.* a-yard for it—there : four yards and a half—I went with her to the public-house—she d the young man aside, and I saw her leave the money with him—I d not tell how much.

Prisoner. Q. Had I not brought the dress to you to make a month be-that? A. No, I never made any thing for her but one dress, which is re months ago, when she was living with a young man—I made h rino gown and a bonnet; she owed me 1*s.* 6*d.* for that, and paid me e 27th.

MARY ANN DONNELL. I live in John-street, Tottenham-court-road. Wednesday evening, the 27th of January, I was standing in Tottenham-road, and saw the prisoner come out of a shoe-shop, with three more

girls, and one of them used my name—the prisoner said, “Is that her? treat her”—she took me into the Blue Posts, and called for half-a-p rum, and paid for it—I said, “You have got plenty of money”—she “Yes, I have,” and that she had bought that green dress—she the new shawl on—she bought the green dress in Rathbone-place—she came out of the shop, I said, “I must go home and light the fire for my husband”—she wanted me to go and buy more things with her—I said, “Where did you get the money from?”—she said she had robbed a gentleman in Covent-garden of 10*l.* 15*s.*—I wished her good night, and she went—she was taken into custody myself for being in her company.

*Prisoner.* I do not know the witness; I never saw her in my time.  
*Witness.* I know her—I used to give her a shilling a week and her victuals, about three years ago—I am twenty years old—I lived in the street, Seven Dials then—I worked at shoe-binding, and she slept with me—I took her in when her father died.

HENRY BAKER (*police-constable E 44.*) I took her into custody on the 29th, and found a new dress, and a pair of new stays on her—in fact she had every thing new—I found no shawl nor any money on her—she had boots on which had been worn, but they were not quite new.

MARGARET CARROLL *re-examined.* An old lady was present, I suppose, when she took the money—I did not think it necessary to bring her in, as she goes on crutches.

HENRY BAKER *re-examined.* I know the prosecutor—he keeps a good lodging-house—Donnell is not a married woman, to the best of my belief.

MARY ANN DONNELL *re-examined.* I pass as a married woman—my husband I live with works hard to support me.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was not in their place only on the Monday, I went for my bonnet and shawl—she said I should have it in a day or so, as she saw I had one on.

MRS. CARROLL *re-examined.* I am certain she was close to me when she put the money into the desk—it was about a quarter before three o'clock in the afternoon of the 27th of January—the old lady was sitting by the fire in the front room at the time—I was told I need not bring her in, as I had no more suspicion of the prisoner than of my own children—I took the key down in a hurry, and missed it next morning—it was laid on a table—no body went into the room but the prisoner—the lodgers could not get into my room, as they must go through the first room, where the old lady was—there was nothing to prevent any body's going into the room.

*Prisoner.* There are four men lodgers in and out—it is a sliding window—they came through the room *larking*; and there are four girls lodgers who go out into the streets at night—two lodge in the first floor, and two in the second—I was with a gentleman from Tuesday night to Saturday morning at a brothel called the Brunswick—they know I saw this gentleman, but he sometimes made me a better compliment than at others.

MRS. CARROLL *re-examined.* She slept with my three children on Tuesday night.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Life.

508. HERMAN KING, *alias Konig*, was indicted for embezzlement.

WILLIAM GEORGE DILL. I am the son of Christian Phillippe Dill, of Oxford-street, baker. The prisoner was his journeyman for two

thirteen months, and was employed to receive money on his account—he should account to me for what he received every Saturday—he has never accounted to me for 5s. 2d.—Bridget Lomax and Jane Prince are customers of my father's.

BRIDGET LOMAX. I live in Silver-street, Golden-square. On the 7th of December, I paid the prisoner 5s. 2d. on account of Mr. Dill, and on the 21st of December, 2s. 4d.—he gave me no receipt.

JANE PRINCE. I live in Windmill-street, Tottenham-court-road. I paid the prisoner 6s. on the 26th of December, for his master, Mr. Dill.

WILLIAM GEORGE DILL *re-examined*. He never accounted for either of those sums—he left my father's employ on Saturday the 26th of January—we had found this out on the Wednesday previous—he has paid nothing from Mrs. Lomax since the 4th of February, 1835—that was 6s. 4d., and the last from Mrs. Prince was 5s., on the 12th of September, 1835—I used to give him bills weekly—he used to have the bills delivered weekly—there is a sum of 6l. 3s. 2d. against Mrs. Lomax, and 1l. 17s. 10d. against Mrs. Prince—he left, on Saturday the 2nd of January.

JANE PRINCE. I have paid all that to the prisoner—I paid him every week or fortnight, or three weeks, as it happened.

CHRISTIAN PHILLIPPE DILL. The prisoner never accounted to me for any of those sums—my son kept the books—he reckoned with my son, but paid the money to me—he never paid me any thing but what he had settled with my son.

*Prisoner's Defence*. I did not intend to keep the money—I wished to pay my master, if he would keep me in his employment.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Nine Months.

509. MARY FARRELL was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, 14 chisels, value 5s. ; 1 trowel, value 6d. ; 1 hammer, value 2s. ; and 1 plumb-bob, value 6d. ; the goods of Alexander Ryall.

ALEXANDER RYALL. I am a stone-mason, and live in Picket-place, Paddington. On the evening of the 12th of January, I left some tools from a shop in Southwark-mews—I had been to work there—the shop was open—next day, I missed fourteen chisels, a hammer and trowel, and a plumb-bob—I know these to be mine—I have worked with them since, they were returned to me.

LOUISA EGLINTON. I am the wife of Joseph Eglinton, a carpenter, in Duke-street, Lisson-grove. The prisoner came to our shop on the 8th of January, and offered a mason's mallet for sale (she had brought things to my shop before), and a carpenter's screw at the same time—on the 13th, she brought the chisels, plumb-bob, and trowel for sale—I gave her into custody, the other tools having been owned.

THOMAS WILLIAMS. I am an officer. I received a quantity of chisels from the counter of the last witness, when I took the prisoner in charge—there were fourteen—they were on the counter exposed for sale, with a plumb-bob, trowel, and hammer—I asked the prisoner where she got them from—she made no answer till I got to the station-house—she then said she found them in the New-road—I do not know Southwark-mews—it was about a quarter before nine o'clock in the morning.

LOUISA EGLINTON (*re-examined*.) I did not ask her any question about these things, but gave her in charge—she gave her address before, “Mrs. M'Kenzie, 2, Steven-street,” and that her husband was ill—my husband



gave her 3*d.* for the mallet—she had a screw of a bench, but no perfect I would not buy that.

ALEXANDER RYALL *re-examined.* I can speak to these tools. nothing of the prisoner—Southwark Mews is in Paddington, more half a mile from Mrs. Eglington's.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I found them in the street, and brought them to this woman to sell them.

GUILTY. Aged 47.—Confined Three Months.

There were two other indictments against the prisoner.

NEW COURT. *Saturday, February 6th, 1836.*

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

510. ELIZABETH BRENNAN was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of January, 1 pair of sugar-tongs, value 14*s.*; 3 spoons, value 12*s.*; 1 lace, value 20*s.*; 4 blankets, value 18*s.*; 3 sheets, value 12*s.*; 1 value 10*s.*; 8 shirts, value 16*s.*; 2 shifts, value 3*s.*; 2 table-cloths 14*s.*; 3 pairs of trowsers, value 9*s.*; 2 waistcoats, value 3*s.*; 1 shawl 6*s.*; 3 handkerchiefs, value 5*s.*; 2 pairs of drawers, value 3*s.*; 2 stockings, value 4*s.*; 1 printed book, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 2 petticoats, value 1*s.*; 1 pinafore, value 2*s.*; 2 yards of calico, value 2*s.*; 1 pair of shoes, value 1*s.*; 1 pair of boots, value 2*s.*; and 1 bonnet, value 2*s.*, the goods of Magill.

JAMES MAGILL. I am a constable at the West India Docks. I am at the premises—the prisoner has been employed by me for about ten days to look after my three children—I am a widower—I paid her 3*s.* a week. I observed lately, when I came home at night, that she has been rather temperate, and her tongue went very freely—I thought something was wrong, and made a search through my house—I missed some linen and other things—I had but an imperfect inventory of my things—the property which is here produced is mine.

ROBERT PENSER. I am a pawnbroker. I produce these sugar-tongs, these spoons, a necklace, and a great variety of things pawned by the prisoner in the name of Elizabeth Brennan, at different times—she said she belonged to her children—I had reason to believe she was married.

*Prisoner.* I leave it to your mercy.

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Transported for Seven Years.

511. JOHN SPINKS was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of January, 1 coat, value 2*l.*, the goods of Robert Jeffrey, his master.

ROBERT JEFFREY. I live in Upper North-place, Grays-inn-road. The prisoner was in my service about two for months—he used to bring me clothes—on the 13th of January, I missed a coat—this is it.

HENRY KEESING. I am a clothes-salesman. On the evening of the 13th of January, the prisoner brought this coat on his arm, he had a person with him—I bought it of the prisoner.

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Transported for Seven Years.

512. HENRY JOHNSON was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of February, 1 coat, value 16*s.*, the goods of Lazarus Solomon.



**ON SAUNDERS.** I am in the employ of Lazarus Solomon, a sales-  
lives in Seymour-street. On the 1st of February, I missed this  
the door, and I saw the witness, Read, running after two persons.  
**AS HENRY CASEY.** I am a policeman. I heard an alarm, and  
prisoner running in Seymour-street, about twenty yards from the  
r's door—he was taken and brought back to me, and this coat was  
by Read.

**Q.** Where did I drop it? **A.** Between Bryanston-place and  
-place.

**READ.** I saw the prisoner take the coat from the door, put it  
arm, and run away—I went and told the prosecutor of it—the  
ran up Seymour-place, and dropped the coat—I picked it up.

**er's Defence.** I am innocent—they never saw me with the coat.  
rd Davis, a dyer, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Confined for Nine Months.

**PETER THOMAS TADMAN** was indicted for stealing, on the  
December, 1 carriage, called a cabriolet, value 55*l*., the goods of  
John Felton.

**MESSRS. BODKIN and ALLEN conducted the Prosecution.**

**STONE.** I am clerk to Mr. William John Felton, a coach-maker,  
ve-square—I act for him in the management of his business. In  
r last the prisoner came to purchase a carriage, but did not pur-  
e—he invited me to call on him relative to it; and in pursuance  
I went to No. 4, Westbourne-place, Eaton-square, about the 17th  
of December—I saw him there in a house elegantly furnished—he  
ne up-stairs to see his drawing-room, and pointed to a very ele-  
en—I forget whether I mentioned it first, or he, but the subject  
out the Chinese paintings on it—he said, “It is very handsome, is  
I bought it a few days ago”—he proposed to give a bill at four  
of his own acceptance, for a carriage, which I declined—I saw  
n on the 20th—I wanted another name on the bill—he then said  
I not purchase, as he expected to receive his money in a short  
d he would have something for a month—he at first stated he would  
eaded chaise, but I had not one to lend him—he then said he  
ave a cabriolet—I said I had one of them, and he selected one,  
e hired at five guineas a month—our months consist of twenty-  
ys—he came the next day, about twelve o'clock, I think, the  
d took away the cabriolet—he had a little boy with him in  
who acted as his servant—some one had brought a horse which  
e before the prisoner came—the boy had come before the prisoner  
where the cabriolet was, and they were trying the horse in it  
e square—the prisoner then took the cabriolet away—I had not  
any thing of him on account, neither money nor bill—it was on  
of his being the proprietor of the handsome house and furniture  
had seen, that I allowed him to take the cabriolet on hire—I had  
ny respect sold it to him—the purchase went off—he had stated  
wanted the cabriolet for the purpose of waiting on the gentlemen  
re going on an excursion—I do not think I saw him again till the  
December, when he called again at Mr. Felton's, and said he had  
cabriolet to the steward, but he did not say where the steward  
e—he had produced this paper to me, or one like it—I have no  
was this (*read*)—“Excursion up the Mediterranean.—A party of

ladies and gentlemen are about to proceed upon an excursion of pleasure up the Mediterranean, and parts adjacent; touching first at Gibraltar, and from thence, as may be agreed upon by a majority of the party. The vessel intended for the excursion is a fine frigate-built ship, with accommodation for thirty passengers: fitted up with every comfort that can be obtained; as warm and cold baths, a piano, harp, a band of music, a carriage for inland parties, and a small yacht for shooting and fishing excursions—the tables will be covered in every respect and style, not to be excelled by a first-rate hotel or club-house, as neither trouble nor expense will be spared in the selection of articles of the finest qualities—the charge for passengers (80*l.* each per month) will include all expenses on board, and allow them to indulge in every luxury—ladies and gentlemen desirous of visiting that delightful part of the globe, with advantages never before offered, will learn further particulars by application to Captain Tadman, 4, Westbourne-place, Eaton-square.

“P. S. To sail the first week in April.”

Q. Did the prisoner represent himself as this Captain Tadman? *A.* Yes, he told me he had people of high respectability to call on relative to this matter—he said, on the 28th of December, when he called, that he had lent the cabriolet to the steward, and he wanted something to drive Mrs. Tadman about in; and he hired a phaeton which he took away—I received some information, and waited on him a few days afterwards—I saw him, and said, I wanted to know where the carriages stood—(the cabriolet was worth about 55*l.*)—he said the cabriolet was at Portsmouth, being used by his steward, and the phaeton was at the Ship livery stables at Brighton—that was the reason he gave me why they could not be returned as I requested—they were never returned—I afterwards saw the cabriolet at Mr. Robinson's repository in Little Britain—it was in a coach-house, on the right hand side, and was the one I let to the prisoner.

*Cross-examined by MR. DUNBAR.* Q. Was it amongst the carriages which were exhibited for sale? *A.* No; it was in a coach-house, by itself—Mr. Felton never saw the prisoner but once—I do not know when it was—Mr. Felton told me he saw him—I went to the prisoner's house, by his own invitation, not by Mr. Felton's direction—when I went the first time they were at breakfast—I did not partake of any—I called a great number of times—I did not inquire who the house belonged to—one morning Mrs. Tadman asked me to take a glass of light wine, and I was so pressed that I could not help taking it—the paper which was put into my hand was this one, or contained words to this effect—I never saw an advertisement like this in my life before—when the cabriolet was hired, some man brought a horse from a livery-stable—it was one of Salter's men—I think it is very likely Mr. Felton was at the house at the time the cabriolet was delivered, as he generally comes to town a little after nine o'clock in the morning, and leaves about twelve o'clock—at the prisoner's first coming, he gave me a reference—I found the person he described, but I was not satisfied with it, not to trust him one hundred guineas—I went to his house after I had had the reference—I have been with Mr. Felton about thirteen months—I am paid weekly—the cabriolet was worth 55*l.*, but driven to a desperate market it might go for 30*l.*—I have heard that 10*l.* was lent on it—we had no horses to let out with carriages—we had a pair of ponies, which I offered to let the prisoner, as they were eating their heads off, and if we could have let them to any person for their keep, during the winter, we should have

I am glad—I do not know what answer he made me when I offered them, but I had no idea that he meant to deprive Mr. Felton of this property.

**MR. ALLEN.** Q. I believe you have a general commission from Mr. Felton to transact his business? **A.** Yes—the prisoner gave me the advertisement himself—the reference which he gave me was relative to a purchase, and that was previous to my waiting on him—Mr. Felton has blamed me for not taking more care.

**HENRY AGATE.** I am clerk to Mr. Robinson, who keeps a repository, called Little Britain, for the sale of horses and carriages. We have sales there weekly, and take in carriages to stand for sale—the prisoner applied to us at the sale of a carriage, on the 14th of December; and on the 21st, in the afternoon, about three o'clock, he came with a cabriolet,—I think he said that he wanted a trifling advance upon it—we advanced him 10*l.*—he proposed to leave the cabriolet with us—a lad came with him, who took away the horse and the harness.

**COURT.** Q. Recollect, as nearly as you can, at what hour he came? **A.** I cannot say positively—it might have been an hour before three o'clock, or after three o'clock—what I stated to the Magistrate was correct.

**Cross-examined.** Q. Did the prisoner give you a direction to his residence? **A.** Yes—I had seen him before—he did not desire us to sell the cabriolet—it was not put where we put things for sale—he never said that he wanted to sell it—in a forced market it would have fetched from 30*l.* to 40*l.*—if he had required within 10*l.* of what it would have fetched for, we should very likely have given it him.

**MR. BODKIN.** Q. Did it remain at your repository from the time the prisoner brought it, till Mr. Stone came? **A.** Yes; and he saw it.

**COURT.** Q. When carriages are left in this way, do you charge anything for them? **A.** Yes; for their standing—we should have charged from half-a-crown a week—if that is not paid, we usually give the parties notice to come for their carriages, or if not, that we shall sell them by auction.

**JOSEPH PAUL.** I am a house-agent, and live in Sloane-street. I had the care and the letting of a house at No. 4, Westbourne-place—it was furnished, and belonged to Sophia Beville—the prisoner hired it, and lived there—he went there on the 9th of December, and remained till he was apprehended—among the rest of the furniture there was a very handsome screen.

**Cross-examined.** Q. Were you in the house at the time Stone was there? **A.** No; but there never was but that one screen in the house.

**COURT.** Q. The house was furnished, and the furniture belonged to Sophia Beville? **A.** Yes—there was a very handsome Chinese screen there.

**Prisoner's Defence.** My intention was a legitimate transaction—I intended to have gone to the Mediterranean with a yacht, and therefore, I advertised, and that arose from a speculation of last spring, which fell to the ground, but I have been deprived of the means of paying my creditors, from whom I had goods, by a malicious report—I had not been in the house more than three weeks, before that report got into circulation—I am only sorry that a case of the name of Binyon, had not come on previous to this, as it would have opened the eyes of the Jury, and shown them that I am not that hypocritical wretch, which I am represented to be—it is a conspiracy to get me out of the house, or I could have let it for from 7*l.* a week—one gentleman went to a pawnbroker, where some of my goods were pledged, and stated that he had an invoice of them—he told a palpable lie, and he ought to have stood here—I should have had

the means three weeks ago, of paying for this carriage, and of paying every man every shilling—it has been stated, that I was a bankrupt five years ago, it is true, but it was through my partner, who went to America, and it was acknowledged before the Lord Mayor, that I never was known in any transaction—I acknowledge I am a poor man, and I started this thing, merely to see if I could not do something—I had promises of support—I had the offer of two or three vessels, but had not closed with one—I had agreed with several wholesale houses, and had prices of goods—I have never gone into a warehouse, where they would not have trusted me with hundreds of pounds, but I have never taken any thing, but these plated things, not more than 300*l.* worth—the case of Mr. Binyon, was brought on before the Magistrate, and it was proved that they had perjured themselves—I assure you it was my full intention to return every thing, and I should have been in a situation to have done it, but people were planted in the neighbourhood, and every one who went near my house, was told, “Don’t go there”—I have letters to prove it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 43.—Transported for Seven Years.

514. **PETER THOMAS TADMAN** was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 28th of December, 1 carriage, called a phaeton, value 84*l.*, the goods of William John Felton.

**MESSRS BODKIN and ALLEN conducted the Prosecution.**

**JACOB STONE.** I am confidential clerk to Mr. William John Felton. I had some conversation with the prisoner, about hiring a cabriolet—I saw him in Westbourne-place, where he inhabited a house, elegantly furnished—he described the whole of the furniture as belonging to himself—in consequence of what took place there, I let him a cabriolet—I saw him again I think, on the 28th of December—he said the cabriolet was lent to his steward to wait upon the gentlemen who were going on this excursion, and he wanted a carriage for a month, to drive Mrs. Tadman about—upon that I let him a phaeton, at the rate of six guineas a month—this was on the 28th—he was to fetch it away the next day, the 29th, but he did not come for it till the 30th, about twelve o’clock—I afterwards received information, and waited on him, respecting this carriage—I found him at Westbourne-place—I asked him where the phaeton was—he said at the Ship livery stables, at Brighton—he said he had been to Brighton himself, but he came up, I think he said the night before, by the mail, and he had left it there with some friends—I made some enquiries at Brighton, and afterwards found the phaeton at Robinson’s repository, in Little Britain—I am sure it is the same carriage as the prisoner hired.

*Cross-examined by MR. DUNBAR.* Q. Was it exposed for sale? A. No; it was in the coach-house, beyond where the cabriolet was—in a detached place—separate from where the carriages stand for sale—it was nearly new—in a forced market it would fetch 60*l.*—I should think a man could have raised more than 50*l.* upon it—Mr. Felton was not present when this transaction took place—I quite parted with it on hire—when we let things, we enter them in a book—the persons who hire do not sign it, except in particular cases, where they are let for a given time or so—there was no stipulation, that if he paid me a sum of money, at a certain time, he should have this phaeton.

**MR. BODKIN.** Q. Did you see the person you were referred to first of all? A. Yes—his name is King, he lives in Gray’s-inn-square, and is an attorney, I believe.

**Y AGATE.** I am clerk to Mr. Robinson of Little Britain; he keeps a shop for the sale of horses and carriages. The prisoner came there the 21st of December, and again on the 29th—he said he had got a new phaeton, and wished an advance upon it—I told him we had no money if he brought it down for us to see it—he brought it on the following day, with a horse and a boy in livery, or a man with it—we advanced him 11*l.* upon it—we never took it to Portsmouth or to Brighton—I returned it to Mr. Stone.

**re-examined.** Q. Is it such an article that at your place, or any other place, he might have received 40*l.* on it? **A.** Yes—he never mentions any price for it.

**r.** Q. Supposing a party not to be found, what should you do?

**A.** We should give notice in four or five months to the party, or give advertisement, and then sell it by auction.

**MR PAUL.** I am a house-agent. I let the prisoner a house at No. 4, Old Bailey, the furniture was Miss Sophia Beville's—there was a screen there, with a mahogany frame, and lined with India paper.

**re-examined.** Q. Can you say that was the screen that the prisoner carried off?

**A.** No; I can only say that the screen on the premises when we made an inventory, and when I let them to the prisoner's steward, was the same—it was on the premises when we took possession again—he had possession from the 9th of December, till he was taken—he did not carry the screen off—he might have had another screen on the premises—there were other things in the house when he left it, but not 2*l.* worth.

**BODKIN.** Q. You have been asked if he carried off the screen; did he carry any thing else off? **A.** Yes, the drawing-room carpet.

**STONKS re-examined.** Q. Did you ever receive a farthing for the prisoner's carriage? **A.** No—he agreed to hire it for one month, but said he would keep it two or three months.

**ser.** Did I not hire it for three months, and agree to pay 15*l.* for half of it was to be taken from the price of the phaeton? *Witness.*

**GUILTY.** Aged 43.—Transported for Seven Years longer.

**PETER THOMAS TADMAN** was again indicted for stealing, on the 1st of December, 1 chaise, value 20*l.*, the goods of Robert Jeffery; on the 10th of January, 2 hearth-rugs, value 3*s.*; 1 carpet, value 2*s.*; 1 picture-frame, value 10*s.*; 2 wine-glasses, value 1*s.*; and 2 finger-glasses, value 1*s.*; the goods of Sophia Beville, to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.**

There was another indictment against the prisoner, on which no evidence was given.

**ROWLAND HALL** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of May, 1834, value 2*l.*, the goods of James Edward Watts, his master.

**MR. PHILLIPS** conducted the prosecution.

**MR. BAYLEY.** I had a silver watch in 1834—I pledged it at Mr. Gresham's shop—I sent Margaret Sutmire to back it, and pay the interest—I did not go to Mr. Watts, and the watch was missing—I saw it at a jeweller's in Shoreditch.

**re-examined by MR. DONBAR.** Q. How long after the woman was back did you see it again? **A.** In about three months—the woman brought me back the duplicate which I have here—I had not seen the

nuary, about two o'clock in the day, alone—she went and interfered with other people's dinners, and took what she liked with them, and some were obliged to use her very roughly, to keep her away—our waiter was obliged to put her out, she would not go away—she had a bundle with her—we did not miss any thing then, for we regularly lose knives and forks every day—some weeks four dozen—I know this knife and fork to be my master's, and this spoon—I think she was in the house an hour and a half.

*Prisoner.* I was asleep part of the time. *Witness.* She was there the day before—if I went to take any thing off the table, she would say, "I have not done with them," and snatch up the things.

GEORGE CHIDZEY. I am a policeman. I found this bundle on the prisoner—it contained a lot of pieces of paper, with this knife and fork and spoon.

*Prisoner.* There was a cab-man in the house, who took my potatoes and soup, and he must have put these things in my bundle.

GUILTY.—Transported for Seven Years.

519. GEORGE JOHNSTONE was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of January, part of a blanket, value 2s. 6d., the goods of Elizabeth Abdy and another.

ELIZABETH ABDY. I live at Edmonton. This blanket belongs to me and my sister—she is a partner with me—we live in our nephew's house—the furniture is ours—we lost this on the 17th of January, off the back where the prisoner slept—he came there on the 11th to lodge, and told me he had got into work at Mr. Frostick's, the tailor, on the Saturday night, and went away, and took the half of the blanket—he tore in two—it was found on him.

HENRY FRYER. I keep a beer-shop at Edmonton. My aunt lost the blanket—I went in pursuit of the prisoner, and found him three hundred yards off—I brought him back—we told him he had taken part of the blanket—he said he had not—we asked him if he had any objection to shew us—he said, "No"—he went up stairs, and I went after him—he had it about him, made into drawers, and part under his waistcoat.

ELIZABETH ABDY. This is our blanket—he took our room, and paid 4d. every night, honestly.

*Prisoner's Defence.* Through a long series of privation, through want of employment, my constitution has been thoroughly undermined—I was exceedingly cold, and going up to bed, and seeing the piece of coarse stuff there, I took it, and put it on my shoulder, and on getting up in the morning, in a severe frost, I thought there could be no harm in cutting it into a pair of drawers for myself—I had not left the house, and if they had asked me about it, I should have told them—I paid every night, before I went to bed, and left some bread in the house—I had no more thought of committing a robbery than of committing suicide—I am a native of Scotland and have no friends in England.

GUILTY. Aged 37.—Recommended to mercy by the Jury.—Confined Six Days.

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

520. RICHARD PARSONS was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of February, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of Edward Nettleford, from his person.

The prosecutor's name being Edward Nettlefold, the prisoner was  
ACQUITTED.



**THOMAS ROGERS** was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of Jan., value 3*l.*, the goods of David Daniel Davis, his master.

*MR. CHAMBERS conducted the Prosecution.*

**DAVIS.** I am the son of David Daniel Davis. The prisoner served one month before the 25th of January—that is the day he had been in our service—on that day, he came into the house, about ten o'clock in the evening—he was not sober—he was in a rage, and threatened to smash my head—my father said he would give him his wages then, because he was not in a fit state to work—he told him to go down stairs and go to bed—after some time he went to the door, took hold of the handle, and told him to go—my father said he had better kick him down—my father told him to go—*I know* my father's great coat was hanging on a peg in the evening—the prisoner left the house—I had seen the coat hanging in the afternoon—I did not see it any more till Tuesday evening it was brought from the place where he took it to.

*Examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Is your father here? A. He is. The prisoner was tipsy, but he knew sufficiently well that he was my life—I had said nothing to him—I kept a proper distance

from him. **EVIDENTS.** I go to Dr. Davis's occasionally to do needle work.

The prisoner came into the kitchen on the evening in question—the prisoner was not sent into the drawing-room—he came down, and swore in a great rage—he went up the kitchen stairs, and said he would have his great coat—he went into the inner part of the passage, and took Dr. Davis's great coat—he took no other coat—he had his own livery great coat which he generally goes out in, in wet weather—he went out with the great coat on his arm.

*Examined.* Q. He went down in a great rage to you? A. Not at all—he was talking to himself—he was overcome with liquor, much as I have seen him—he often got tipsy—I was five or six years from him, when he took it, at the top of the kitchen stairs—he went quietly—he slammed the door—there was no other servant in the house.

**MR. CHAMBERS.** Q. Did he see you on the top of the stairs? A. No.

**MR. WELTRIDGE.** I live in London-street. On the 25th of January, at eleven o'clock in the evening, the prisoner brought a great coat to me and said he would call for it again, as he was going to fetch his horse to the park, at twelve o'clock—he did not call, and I gave it to my wife on Tuesday evening—she came to me for it—I live a little way from Dr. Davis's, and keep a little shop.

*Examined.* Q. Does Dr. Davis deal at your shop? A. Some-where about ten doors from Dr. Davis—there were plenty of pawnshops—he asked no money for it—I suppose Clement's master was at our house—the prisoner had been in the habit of coming to our shop for candles.

**MR. TOOL** (*police-constable F 132.*) I took the prisoner on the Tuesday, at twelve o'clock, in Fitzroy-square, a few doors from Dr. Davis's—he was the worse for liquor.

**EVIDENTS.** This is the coat I saw the prisoner take from the house.

*Examined.* Q. How long have you lived in the family? A. I have lived in the family for some time.



have never lived there, but have been there twelve months—a man me the coat was at the witness's house.

EDWARD DAVIS. This is my father's coat.

NOT GUILTY

522. ANN HIBBERT was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of January, 1 coat, value 2*l.* 4*s.* ; 1 pair trowsers, value 16*s.* ; 1 handkerchief, value 5*s.* ; 1 purse, value 6*d.* ; and 1 mustard-pot cover, value 6*d.* goods of William Carr.

WILLIAM CARR. I live in Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, and am an appraiser. I was walking with a female in Southampton-row, Bloomsbury, on the 26th of January—she had been drinking with me in the course of the evening, and fell down—I do not know how she came to fall—the liquor might take effect upon her in a short time—she received a severe injury—I got her up—the prisoner stepped up, and offered me kind assistance to take this woman towards my place, and after getting her home, and getting a bottle of vinegar, and bathing her face, and that, she requested me to allow her to sit there till the morning, and I had given her a cup of tea, which was all that I had to give her—I did not wish either of them there—it was about half-past twelve o'clock when the accident occurred—I allowed the woman, and the prisoner to stay there—in the morning, about half-past five o'clock, I saw the back of the prisoner, going out of the parlour door with the black coat and trowsers which I had worn the day before, the prisoner went with her—I did not see her carrying them away, but I saw her go—I got up the moment I saw the door shut, but could not find my trowsers, I went into the back room to get a pair—the sick person staid there till the next evening—I missed the mustard-pot cover, a handkerchief, and the other things stated—this handkerchief is mine, it is marked with a stain of mustard—this mustard-pot cover is mine.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did you ever see me, am I the person who robbed you?  
A. You were the person there, and rendered your friendly service.

DANIEL GARDNER. I am a pawnbroker, in the employ of John Smith of Clarendon-square. This handkerchief was pledged by the prisoner on the 27th of January, for 2*s.*

HENRY GILES (*police-constable E 123.*) I took the prisoner—I had a purse, the duplicate of the handkerchief, and the mustard-pot lid—these fell from a bundle the prisoner had, in going into the station-house.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was proceeding down Holborn—I was accompanied by a female, who said she was very ill, and did not like to stop in the street—I went with her to Somers-town—she went to a pawnbroker's shop—I went with her to the top of Red Lion-street—she thanked me and asked me to meet her at the top of Gray's-inn-lane, and she gave me this bundle—I know nothing of it.

WILLIAM CARR *re-examined.* I was sober that night—it was fear of a woman's humanity, that acted upon me at the time I took the woman home, being a widower, and having no one at home.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecution.*  
Confined Three Months.

524. WILLIAM TAYLOR was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of January, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*, the goods of Edward Marsh Brown from his person.

EDWARD MARSH BROWELL. I live in Tunbridge-place, New-road.

quarter past four o'clock in the afternoon of the 27th of January, I Long-acre, going home—I felt a tug at my coat, and a pressure on side—I turned round and saw the prisoner in the act of concealing kerchief under his left breast—I seized him—he threw it down, and—I pursued him, crying, "Stop thief"—I had him in my eye till I policeman in the act of catching him—this is my handkerchief.

mer. It was not in my hand, it was in my breast—I picked it up, it in my breast—I was passing that gentleman, and happened to him, he turned round, and the handkerchief was in my breast.

AGATE (*police-constable F 49.*) I saw the prisoner running down street—I took him into custody—this handkerchief was produced, prosecutor said it was his—the prisoner dropped his hat, and the an picked it up—I asked the prisoner if it was his hat—he said it d he put it on his head—he ran very fast.

mer. If I had any intention of picking the gentleman's pocket, I have turned back.

AND MARSH BROWELL *re-examined.* The handkerchief was in my cket—I felt the tug all down my left side—it was the second pres-it made me turn round—I saw it in the prisoner's hand—he begged et him off, and then ran away.

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

**OLD COURT, Monday, February 8, 1836.**

*Third Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

**LEONARD COOPER MORGAN** was indicted for embezzle-  
o which he pleaded

**GUILTY.**—Confined Four Months.

**HENRY SHEPHERD** was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of  
/, 11lbs. of beef, value 7s., the goods of John Mannering, to which  
ded

**GUILTY.** *Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

**HENRY TULK** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of January,  
value 4s., the goods of Charles Woodward and others.

IEL BRUMHAM. I am master of the Islington parochial school.  
27th of January, I missed a lock from the play-ground door—it is  
ls.—it belongs to the Committee of the school—Mr. Charles Wood-  
the Treasurer—I am accountable to him for every thing in the  
—the subscribers and other persons have a joint-interest in the pro-  
mere.

JAM DAY. I am in the employ of Henry Day a marine store  
Britannia-row. About a quarter after eight o'clock, on the evening  
27th of January, the prisoner brought a lock to our shop, and asked  
if he would give him 4d. for it—he would only give him 3d.—he  
st and came back, and took the 3d. for it—it was nearly a new lock  
policemen came with the prisoner to the shop afterwards.

AND INGLEDEW (*police-constable N 228.*) On the 27th of January,  
the prisoner in the Lower-road, Islington, and followed him into the  
road—I saw him enter the outer gate of the school, and sud-

**RICHARD INGLEDREW** *re-examined.* His mother has been confined time, and died on Friday morning—I had watched him for an hour and a half, through different streets, suspecting him—the lock was taken off simultaneously—I do not know what he got it off with—the lock was completely broken—I found no instrument on him.

**WILLIAM DAY** *re-examined.* The prisoner did not bring any thing to the shop—no old iron instrument—we do not keep such things.

**GUILTY.** Aged 17.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One

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**528. WILLIAM HADDOCK** was indicted for stealing, on 14th January, 15 pennies, and 30 halfpence, the monies of John Balls, a person.

**JOHN BALLS.** I am a milkman, and live in Wood-street, Cromwell's-inn-lane. On the 8th of January, I was carrying my milk to Phillips'-buildings, Somers'-town, walking very slow, as my feet were tender—I turned into Skinner-street, and there a man called after me, turned and put my hand in my pocket, and missed my copper, I had 2s. 6d.—I had 5½d. left—I had it safe five minutes before.

**JAMES PAYNE.** I am a butcher, and live in West-street, Somerset-square. On the evening of the 8th of January, I was at tea in my parlour, the door was open—my shop is in Phillips'-buildings—I saw the prisoner passing, and the prisoner behind him, with one hand under his coat holding up the weight of copper, and the other in the pocket—I went to my shop-door and watched him—when he got near a gas-light he left the door and turned back—I went and laid hold of him, and said, "You have taken what have you taken out of Balls' pocket?"—he said, "Not a thing."—I called to Balls—the prisoner choked me and held my throat—a dreadful struggle—he got me down on the ground, and said he would kill me, and if he could not, his pals should—I still kept to him until a constable came, and took up the money, on the spot where I had thrown it down.

ink—the Magistrate fully committed him that night—another night 2½d.—altogether 1s. was found.

**GUILTY.** Aged 28.—Transported for Seven Years.

**MARGARET HAYES** was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of sheet, value 1s. 6d., the goods of Newson Garrett.

**BLAND.** I am shopman to Mr. Newson Garrett, a pawnbroker mercial-road. On the 11th of January the prisoner came to the / a sheet—I got her down a large quantity—she looked out id 1s. on it, and had it put by for her—she asked to look at a and as I was getting some, I saw her putting a sheet into her got off the counter, and told Mr. Garrett, who looked into her found two sheets—she had put the first sheet in before I went oy's dress—she was given in charge.

**Q.** Did not I put both into my basket together? **A.** I saw one in first—I am quite certain, that after she put one in the ile I was looking for the boy's dress,) she took the other and ey were not folded together.

**ROWLAND.** I am a policeman. I was on duty—I found the the shop with a basket and two sheets—she said it was a mis- ad put two sheets in instead of one—they were not folded it quite separate.

**BLAND re-examined.** My master had not taken them out before ame in—he saw there were two, and directly sent for an officer aw the prisoner before.

**Defence.** I am quite innocent of it—I put them into my ther, rolled up as he gave them to me.

**GUILTY.** Aged 38.—Confined Ten Days.

**LLIAM TATE** was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of Janu- hels of ashes, value 7s. 6d., the goods of Henry Burleton.

**BURLETON.** I had a quantity of ashes on some waste land at dlesex. The prisoner came to my wife about purchasing them, of January—I declined selling them—next morning I missed a id went to Starch-green and found the prisoner there—he had a sc standing at a small distance from his house, with his name on it—there was an appearance of ashes having been in it—I ac- f taking my ashes—he denied it—I took him into custody, and e he said he did take them, and that he thought he had a m, as they lay on waste—he said if I would forgive him he ; them back, and give me a load of dung besides—they were : 7s. 6d.—there was about sixteen or twenty bushels.

**Examiné by Mr. DOANE.** Were not your ashes by the road-side? e said he would rather have brought back three times as many, ot into this trouble—they were sifted cinder-ashes, not mixed.

**CRISP.** I am a gardener. I recollect seeing the prisoner on January, loading the ashes at Mr. Burleton's, which laid by the road on waste ground, about fifty yards from the premises out half of them—a boy was with him—he threw them up into drove off with them—I did not interfere, not knowing whether t them.

**Examiné. Q.** He saw you there? **A.** I was passing—it was 12 o'clock in the morning—he could see me.

was in the shop, and saw the prisoner come up to the window, and hand of pork—I went after him, and overtook him about ten yards with it under his apron—I brought him back—he wanted to be and said he was going to ask the price of it.

THOMAS SHADDICK (*police-constable G 97.*) I received the prisoner in charge with the pork—he said he was not going to steal it, but it—I searched him, and he had not a farthing in his possession.

JOHN JAMES BARNARD. I am a policeman. I have a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction (*read*)—I was a witness on the trial, and him to be the person.

*Prisoner.* I will thank you to send me out of the country—I have no way of getting my living—I have got a father and a mother-in-law, but they will not keep me.

GUILTY.\* Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

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532. MARY GRAHAM was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of December, 1 tea-caddy, value 10s.; and 1 glass basin, value 1s.; the property of Thomas Capps,

JOHN SINFIELD. I am shopman to Thomas Capps, a pawnbroker, Old-street-road. On the afternoon of the 2nd of December, I saw the prisoner take a tea-caddy from a stand outside the shop—I had observed her about there some time, looking at several articles—she put several shillings to me—I afterwards found the caddy pawned at Cotton's, in Shoreditch, and redeemed it—I know it by a private mark on it—it has not been sold—the prisoner was afterwards brought to the house, and given in charge to me.

WILLIAM BOLTWOOD. I am shopman to Mr. Cotton, a pawnbroker, Shoreditch. On the 2nd of December, about five o'clock in the afternoon, the prisoner pawned a tea-caddy for 6s.—I knew her by her name before at the shop in the name of Smith, and she pawned this in the name of Smith—she came again on the 27th, and we sent her round to the prosecutor—she denied all knowledge of the caddy—I am quite certain she

**ELIZA MILLER** was indicted for stealing on the 17th of January a set of fire-irons, value 11s., the goods of Thomas Charles

**THAS. CLARKE.** On the 17th of January, I received a set of fire-irons at a shop in Alderagate-street—they were worth about 11s.—I went into the street—I met two friends, and went into a public-house with them, to get something to drink—I left the house with my fire-irons—I was drunk, and met the prisoner in my way home—I went with her to a public-house, and had a glass of gin there—I remember coming out, and the air overcame me, and I remember nothing more—I do not know whether I gave her the irons to hold—I brought them out of the public-house and left the house with her, but I had no more senses after that.

**GEORGE VALLANCE.** I am a policeman. I met the prisoner in Shepperton-street, carrying the irons partly under her shawl—I asked where she had bought them—she said she had bought them in Oxford-street—she afterwards received them from a young man who knew her—I asked her whether she was, and she could not tell.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**WILLIAM WEBB** was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of January, a pair of steps, value 8s., the goods of George Edwards.

**GEORGE EDWARDS.** I am the wife of George Edwards, a butcher, at Hoxton. On the 18th of January he left a pair of steps outside the shop, after being washed—I missed them before six o'clock in the evening, and found them the Tuesday-week following at Mrs. Wilmot's, a house nearly opposite our own house.

**MRS. WILMOT.** I am the wife of George Wilmot, a broker, at Hoxton Old-lane. The prisoner came and offered these steps for sale, for 2s., last Tuesday-week, the 26th of January, between three and four o'clock in the afternoon—I said they would not fetch 2s., and gave him 1s. 3d.—I have known him in the neighbourhood about two years—he lives within twenty yards of my own house—Mrs. Edwards came over—I offered them to

street, and against the dead wall, I saw these things—a man came by, kicked it—two boys were there—I picked them up.

**GUILTY.**† Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years to the Prison

539. **JOHN SWEENEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of January, 1 comb, value 1s. ; 1 pair of ear-rings, value 1s. ; and 1 pair of gloves, value 6d. ; the goods of Ann Randall.

**ANN RANDALL.** I am an unfortunate girl. I live in New Gravel Shadwell. I missed a comb, ear-rings, and gloves, on the 23rd of January, out of a drawer in my room—I have found the comb—I know the prisoner—he is a sailor—I met him in the King William, public-house—he went home with me, and stopped two nights with me—he left between seven and eight o'clock in the morning, and I missed the things afterwards—he gave me 2s. 6d.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. When had you last seen the ear-rings? A. On the Friday morning—he left me on Saturday morning—he had been out of the house—I saw all the things on Friday morning in my room.

**MARY HENDERICK.** I am servant at the Wheat Sheaf, St. James's-Wapping. The prisoner came to our house last Thursday fortnight, he is the master of a ship—he came again on the Monday, or Tuesday following—he was putting some coals on the tap-room fire—he said, “Mary, here is a comb for you”—I took it, and said, “Thank you”—this is the comb—it was not broken as it is now—I gave it to the policeman.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you know the prisoner before? A. Not before the Thursday—he had come from Woolwich with the master in the boat—he belongs to the *Active*, from Sunderland—his ship is gone now, and he has lost his voyage.

**HENRY PARKER** (*police-constable K 156.*) The prisoner was brought to the station-house, last Saturday week—he was questioned by the inspector, and acknowledged that a pair of ear-rings belonging to the prisoner



sh, and will fetch your things from on board the vessel"—I took the station-house—I said, "You cannot give her the things, for the have seen"—he wanted to give her his watch, if I would be answer-

her returning it, when he gave her back her things—he said he on the comb away to somebody, he did not know who.

*re-examined.* Q. Did he say how he came to do it? A. He said the worse for liquor.

RANDALL *re-examined.* These are my comb and ear-rings—he d the worse for liquor when he left me—he told the officer in my that he would give up the things.

r HENDERICH *re-examined.* He was not sober when he gave me ib.

nor Donohue, of Rotherhithe, and Joseph Reeves, porter, of Rother- gave the prisoner a good character.)

TY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Fourteen Days.

EDWIN LAWRENCE was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of y, 2 pairs of shoes, value 6s. ; and 1 pair of half-boots, value 4s. 6d. ; ds of John Masters.

r MASTERS. I keep a shoe-shop in Field-terrace, St. Pancras. I care of some shoes from Mr. Reeves—the prisoner is a carpenter—nently came to my shop—I lost the shoes, and found them in pawn.

*re-examined by Mr. PAYNE.* Q. Where does Mr. Reeves lives? Leather-lane—he supplies me with the shoes to sell for him—I do chase them of him—I am answerable for them—it is my shop, but ds are his—I employed the prisoner to put a partition up in my nd I have worked for him.

ARD POPE. I am in the service of Mr. Button, a pawnbroker, at bridge. I have three pairs of shoes pawned by the prisoner on the l 9th of January, and the 21st of December.

r MASTERS *re-examined.* These belong to Mr. Reeves.

*re-examined.* Q. How do you know them? A. By the make and mp on them—I have put no mark on them myself—I have had them hands hundreds of times—Mr. Reeves supplies no other man—he is goods of manufacturers—I know these have not been sold—they ot been worn.

r. Q. Are they Northampton shoes? A. Yes—they are the shoes out of my shop—they were never sold by me, or I should have l them off, punched them, and put strings in them.

RT. Q. They are not cleaned up in the way you prepare them when

A. No; there are two marks to them; one is a crown—I can they are the property of Mr. Reeves—they are not all marked—we at mark on them when they are made—I have a book to tell me the at sizes and qualities.

ARD POPE *re-examined.* I had seen the prisoner before—I have least doubt of his person.

NOT GUILTY.

ROBERT BOWMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of ry, 1 coat, value 10s., the goods of Robert Miles.

ERT MILES. I am a servant out of place—the prisoner is the same lge at the Westmoreland Arms, Manchester-square. I lost a coat ry room on the 2nd of February—the prisoner lodged in the same ith me—he did not come home that night.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. How long was it before you found it? A. I found it next morning at a pawnbroker's, at eleven o'clock.

WILLIAM BROOKS. I am a pawnbroker. I produce a great coat pawned on Tuesday evening, 2nd of February, at seven o'clock, by the prisoner, for 8s., in the name of "Thomas Jones, 7, Hanlow-street," which is close by where I live—I did not know him before—I am quite certain he is the person—he was brought to me next morning, and I knew him again.

WILLIAM HOOKER (*police-constable D 3.*) On the 2nd of February I went to the Westmoreland Arms, and saw the prisoner—I told him I wanted him—he said, "What for?" and got up—the prosecutor said, "I charge you with stealing my great coat"—he said, "I know nothing about it whatever"—I searched him, but did not find the duplicate on him.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

(The prisoner received a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Six Weeks.

542. HENRY REED was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of January, 29 yards of flannel, value 2*l.*, the goods of Nathan Blake.

MARY ANN BURTON. I am a shopwoman to Nathan Blake, who lives in Edgeware-road. He keeps a haberdasher's shop—on the evening of the 27th of January the policeman Williams came into the shop, and I looked and missed a roll of flannel—I had seen it safe ten minutes before—this is it—it measures 29 yards, and is worth 2*l.*

HENRY WILLIAMS (*police-constable D 51.*) About quarter-past six o'clock, on the evening of the 27th of January, I was passing along Edgeware-road, near Mr. Blake's—I saw the prisoner and another standing against a shop—they passed and repassed the shop several times—at last they went and looked at the shop and went away—I went and asked Mr. Blake's shopman if they had lost any thing—they said, "No"—I watched, and in ten minutes they came down again—the other man went into the shop and brought the flannel out to the prisoner, who put it under his arm and went off with it—I ran and took him with it under his arm—he said he saw it lying on the pavement, and picked it up.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. Where were you standing at the time? A. On the opposite side of the way, in a shop—I saw them for a quarter of an hour—they were walking in company together, by the side of one another—there were not many people about at the time—the flannel was about a yard in the shop—the prisoner stood just outside and the other gave it to him the moment he came out—I overtook him and brought him back with the flannel under his arm about fifty yards from the shop—I saw him start from the shop-door with it.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was going down Edgeware-road—I saw the flannel lying down, I took it up, and the policeman took me into custody.

JAMES GARRETT. I am a carpenter, and live in Lisson-street, Paddington. I was in the Edgeware-road on the night in question—I was opposite an earthenware shop, next door to Mr. Blake's, talking with another carpenter, about half-past six o'clock—I saw a boy bring a roll of flannel out of the shop, and thinking him an errand-boy, I did not take any particular notice; but after he was gone a little way, I saw him either drop or throw it down; which I cannot swear, as it did not concern me—I kept on with my discourse—I should think the boy had got forty or fifty yards before

he threw it down, but I did not take any particular notice—I cannot say what became of the flannel—I never went to interfere or look after it—I saw nobody pick it up—It was dry on the pavement, as far as I can recollect—I did not think of a robbery, or I might have stopped the boy—I know nothing of the prisoner—the next morning I called in at the Star and Garter public-house, close to Mr. Blake's, and heard of the robbery; and said, "Oh, that is something *as I* had seen last night"—the person who was talking of it said, a man was taken up for it—I said, "How can that be, if it is the same as I mean? I saw a boy bring a roll of flannel out, it could not be a man who stole it"—we almost got to high words about it, and I left the house—accordingly on Thursday night the prisoner's friends, who I know nothing of, came to me, and said they understood I had seen something of it, and would I come forward and state what I had seen—I said, "Certainly, if you think my evidence is of any use I will come up, without a penny or anything else—what I will do shall be voluntary, without interest, or friendship, or any thing"—I did not stay to look on when I saw this—I saw nothing to alarm the boy, to make him drop it—whether anybody pushed it out of his hands I do not know—whether the boy picked it up or not I do not know—it was as much as thirty yards off, no doubt.

HENRY WILLIAMS *re-examined*. There was nobody passing at all at the time nor after—the prisoner had got it under his right arm—I ran up the pavement about a dozen yards—he immediately crossed the road, which was extremely muddy and dirty—if it had fallen, it would have been covered with dirt—I saw him start from the door with it under his arm—the pavement was rather dirty, it was a wet night—I am sure the man who was walking by the shop was in company with the prisoner—I never lost sight of them—I was on the watch—I saw them pass and re-pass—I never knew the prisoner before—I am quite sure the pavement was muddy—it would have dirtied the flannel, if it had been on the pavement—there was no dirt on it whatever—it has never been out of my possession—the other person turned up the New-road—he was shorter than the prisoner.

JAMES GARRETT. I should do very wrong to state a falsehood—I say it was a boy brought it out of the shop, and that I maintain—he might run forty or fifty yards—what I state is true—there was no mud, the pavement was dry.

MARY ANN BURTON *re-examined*. It was a very dirty night—the things were taken inside, in consequence of the dirt—I took two or three pieces in, and left this within a yard of the door.

GUILTY.† Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

543. JOHN KENNEDY was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of February, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of Stephenson Nodes, from his person.

STEPHENSON NODES. I live in Upper Bedford-street. On the 8th of January, I was going out of Queen-street into Lincoln's-inn-fields, and Mr. Kilvington stopped me—I put my hand into my great-coat pocket, and missed my handkerchief—I went back with him and found the prisoner in custody of the policeman, who showed me my handkerchief—it is the same I lost—the prisoner begged me to let him off, and said that he would not do so again.

JAMES KILVINGTON. I am a coal-merchant, and live in Vassal-road,

Kennington. I was walking in Great Queen-street, and saw the prisoner put his hand into the gentleman's pocket, and take out a handkerchief—attempted to seize him, but he escaped from me—I called, “Stop thief” the policeman was within a short distance, and stopped him—I desired him to hold the prisoner while I fetched the gentleman—a carman took up the handkerchief, and said, “Here, Sir, is your handkerchief”—I told him to keep it while I went to the gentleman to tell him he had been robbed there was another person in company with the prisoner—I had seen them together some time before—the handkerchief was delivered to me—the prisoner asked the prosecutor to forgive him.

*Prisoner.* Nobody saw me throw it away. *Witness.* I saw him take the handkerchief from the pocket—his companion ran the contrary way and he ran towards me.

GEORGE KEENE (*police-constable F 39.*) I was in Great Queen-street and saw the prisoner running, last Wednesday, the 3rd of February, about twelve o'clock in the day—I heard a cry of “Stop thief,” and stopped him. Mr. Kilvington came up, and accused him of picking a gentleman's pocket and said, if I would detain him, he would fetch the owner; and while I held him, a carman brought it up, and said in his presence he had seen him throw it away—he made no answer—the prosecutor came up and claimed it—the prisoner begged very hard for mercy.

(*Property produced and sworn to*)

(Ellen Gillen, green-grocer, Lumber-court; Mary Fenning, Plumber's court, Shoe-lane; and Edward Gillen, Lumber-court, Little Alice-street, Seven Dials; gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY.† Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

544. BENJAMIN MILLER was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of January, 1 pocket-book, value 1s.; and 19 sovereigns; the goods and monies of William James Mitchell, from his person.

WILLIAM JAMES MITCHELL. I am a licensed victualler, and keep the John Bull, at Old Ford. On the 18th of January, the prisoner, whom I had never seen before to my knowledge, came about three o'clock in the afternoon with another person—they staid till nearly ten o'clock—I had my supper, and then came into my bar parlour—the prisoner and the other person had some gin and water, some bread and cheese, and half-and-half—I was sitting by the side of the prisoner—I cannot say he was drunk—I felt my pocket-book go from me—the prisoner got up—I followed him—I said, “You d——d rogue, you have got my pocket-book”—and I immediately collared him—he drew it from his person, and dropped it on the seat in the parlour—there were nineteen sovereigns in it—it was in the inner pocket of the tail of my coat—I gave him and his companion both into custody—they were both fully committed, but the Grand Jury have thrown out the bill against the other—this is the pocket-book.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. Which pocket was it in? A. The under flap of the tail of the coat—down the coat—a deep pocket—it is impossible for it to have fallen out, because the book could not have slipped behind the prisoner—he must have passed me to have gone out, for if he had gone out at the other end of the form, he would have had to go all round the table, and past five or six others—there were seven or eight at the table—I was on his right hand—it was much easier for him to pass me.

COURT. Q. Was he sitting near you? A. Yes; next to me—he got

asked me to let him pass—I got up and stopped him, and said, “I have stolen my book”—I know he dropped it.

**VINCENT GARMAN.** I am a surgeon and apothecary. I was at the executor’s house that evening, reading the paper, by the fire—I all of a sudden heard a bustle, and an exclamation from Mitchell, “You rogue,” or something, “you have got my pocket-book”—I took to my heels, and saw them struggling, and Mitchell with his fist up. “Take care what you are about; you are in a country where justice must be administered; don’t take the law into your own hands; allow me to interfere”—I saw the prisoner put his hand behind him, and the witness took it from his hips on the benches behind him—the other witness took it up, and gave it to me.

*examined.* **Q.** Was he not struck in the face? **A.** He was; he might have put his hand to his pocket, to get his handkerchief.

**LES EADY.** I was there, and saw the prisoner drop the book.

**Prisoner’s Defence.** I know nothing of it—the landlord struck me, and gave me a black eye.

James Green, a publican, of Charles-street, Commercial-road; William Phipps, of Whitechapel-road; and Mr. Phipps, of Charles-street; gave me a good character.)

**Y.** Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*—Transported for Seven Years.

**WILLIAM WALTON WILKINSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of January, 5 half-crowns, the monies of Ralph Needham, his

**R. NEEDHAM.** I am a linen-draper, and live in Shoreditch. The prisoner was my shopman—I had some suspicion, and marked half-crowns, shillings, and sixpences, to the amount of 3*l.*—on the 29th of January and the 30th in the till, about nine o’clock—I then went upon a lead-flat, where there is a sky-light, through which I could see into the shop—I saw the prisoner go round the counter, pull the till out, and put his hand in, and took out I cannot tell—I came down, and counted the money, and found one half-crown short—I sent for a policeman, and gave the prisoner in charge—this half-crown is mine—it is marked with a cross behind

*examined by* **MR. DOANE.** **Q.** Where were they taken from? **A.** They were found in his box—three of them were marked—this is one of them in the till that night—I missed this half-crown.

**Q.** Can you take upon yourself to swear positively that there have not been shillings and sixpences to an equivalent amount put into your till? **A.** No; the other four half-crowns I had not missed, but I can swear to the other three being mine—three of them are marked with my initials behind the till—I know the prisoner had a particular fancy for half-crowns.

**MR. SEAL** (*police constable G 16.*) I took the prisoner into custody, and took him to the station and received from him the key of his box, and found in it forty half-crowns, one of which was marked, and the prisoner identified it as his—they were sealed up in a white paper—opened further, and in another part of the box I found in a leathern purse 17 half-crowns, three amongst which were marked—the prisoner said that all he had taken was 17*s.* 6*d.*, all in half-crowns.

**MR. BROOM COSS** (*police-constable G 217.*) I was called in to examine the prisoner—I found on him this half-crown—I then went with Seal, and found this other money in his box.

*Prisoner's Defence.* The object I had in view in keeping half was this: I had some gold once when I received my wages—away half-a-sovereign for a sixpence, and I said I would never ke any more.

JANE WILKINSON. I am the prisoner's sister. I recollect his h in sovereigns paid him by his master four or five months ago—he me and my mother to have them changed for half-crowns, he s looked so much more than sovereigns.

MRS. WILKINSON. I have heard what my daughter has said ; i fectly correct—within the last two years I have changed as many sovereigns for half-crowns for the prisoner.

WM. WILLIAMS. I was fellow-shopman with the prisoner—he had a fancy for having money changed for half-crowns—he l money in the till was marked on the Wednesday previous to b taken up.

COURT. Q. How came he to know it? A. He told me it was and asked the reason why—he had to go to the till to get change him that I thought it was very strange Mr. Needham suspected us my master that the prisoner had noticed that the money was mark

RALPH NEEDHAM *re-examined.* Q. Had you marked any m the Wednesday? A. That with my initials on it was marked on t day and Wednesday, but that with a cross on Friday the 29th.

MR. DOANE. Q. And some with each of the marks were found in soner's possession? A. Yes, I had marked shillings and sixper no marked shillings were found in his box—I only missed one ha on the Friday—it is impossible that he could have substituted ar money for that one, as I saw him go to the till, and I came down and there was only 2*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.* there—I had put 3*l.* there—he w immediately after I had seen him go to the till—he had not had go up to his box.

JURY. Q. When did you pay him his wages? A. I have him any thing, he had not been with me more than eight or nine w

(Mr. Roberts, a linen-draper, of Oxford-street; and Mr. Kenny, draper, of the Kent-road; gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Pr*  
Confined Six Months.

## NEW COURT. *Monday, February 8th.*

### *Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

546. CHARLOTTE BROWN was indicted for stealing, on of January, 1 watch, value 3*l.*; 1 seal, value 2*s.*; 2 watch-keys, va and 1 watch-chain, value 2*s.*; the goods of Thomas Yates, from his

THOMAS YATES. I live at Kensall-green, and am a carpenter. 18th of January, between three and four o'clock in the morning, Holborn, going home—I had been with a few friends in London. I had been drinking, and was rather *fresh*—I parted with my frier ale-house in Holborn—I met the prisoner in the street—I do n which spoke first—I went with her to a street in St. Giles,' and bed—I did not take my clothes off—I cannot tell the time, but I was between three and four o'clock—I think I fell asleep, but know when I came to my senses—it all happened between three o'clock—I then saw the prisoner, who was in bed with me, ar



and another woman were in the room—I jumped on the floor before I reached the prisoner—the other two were dressed—I missed my watch, which had been in my pocket—the other two ran out of the room, and Mary Smith was left in the room with me—I asked her where my watch was, she said she knew nothing about it, and then ran away—she had been in bed with me—I went to the door, and called out “Police,” and brought Mary Smith back—the policeman took me to the pawnshop, and I saw my watch there—I cannot say that it was the prisoner who stole it.

**Prisoner.** He wished me to sleep with him, and I would not—I went home, and he gave me 1s., and I left him there with the young person going to the place. **Witness.** I am positive to the prisoner by her hair, her complexion.

**JOHN CLEMENTS** (*police-constable E 102.*) I heard a cry of police, and Mary Smith coming out of the house—I did not see the prisoner at that time—I took Smith back, and the prosecutor said he believed she was in the room, but he did not charge her with robbing him—I found the prisoner the same evening, between ten and eleven o'clock, in Bainbridge-street—the whole three of them had absconded from the room, and the prisoner found the key—the prisoner said she knew nothing about taking the watch—that the person who took it was *Dark Mary Ann* (who has not been taken)—in going to the station-house, she said to the prosecutor, “I only gave me 1s., and you had all you ought to have for that.”

**JAMES KEDDER.** I am in the service of Mr. Ashur and Son, pawnshop, No. 66, Long-acre. I took this watch in pledge on the 18th of January, of two women, the prisoner being one of them—it was pledged for 1 guinea, in the name of Ann Smith.

**Prisoner.** When I was at Hatton-garden, he swore to Mary Smith as having the watch—when he found he was wrong, he swore to me, and was discharged. **Witness.** I said I could swear to the tallest—the prisoner being the tallest; and the other I could not swear to—I am positive the prisoner was present.

**THOMAS YATES.** This is my watch, and the one I lost on that occasion. **Prisoner.** I met that man, and never saw him afterwards till I was

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

**EDWARD BURGESS** was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of January, 4lbs. of lead, value 6d., the goods of Edward Chuck and others.

**THOMAS LOCKETT.** I am a glass-cutter, in the employ of Mr. Edward Chuck and others. The prisoner came on the 21st of January for a piece of lead—he went down to where the lead is cut, and had it cut out when the weight was brought to me—he said, “I have got 4lbs. of old lead to sell,” which I refused to buy—he said it was his own.

**Witness-examined by MR. CLARKSON.** Q. You have not missed any old lead? A. No—it is worth about 6d.

**THOMAS MEAKIN.** I am in the employ of Messrs. Chuck, King, and others, of Kingsland-road. About five o'clock on the 21st of January, the prisoner came, but the bill was thrown out against him—I was present when the prisoner came with his master, and picked out the lead which he had brought in by Church to be sold—I am speaking of this lead, it being



cuttings—we generally call it old lead—the prisoner said, “That is the lead I sent in by Church”—it was on our premises, and Church had been there—I did not know whose lead it was.

*Cross-examined.* Q. When you were before the Magistrate, did not he express great doubt about sending this lad for trial? A. Yes, he did—I never wished to prosecute the boy,

JOHN BEST. The prisoner is my apprentice—I live in Collingwood-rents, and am a plumber. I sent him for some lead—he has been two years with me—I received 40*l.* premium with him—I charged him with having offered lead for sale at Mr. Church’s—I did not threaten or promise him any thing—he said he had offered some—I said, “They did not buy it, give it me”—he said, “I have sold it at their other shop, in Kingsland-road”—where he said that Church had sold the lead—we went there, and picked out the lead that Church had sold to George Meakin—he said that was the lead—that he had taken it from the other shop in Norton-falgate.

*Cross-examined.* Q. And then you gave him in charge? A. Yes—his father afterwards came, and wished to destroy the indentures—I had offered half of the premium back one month before—I wanted to get rid of him before—the property he is charged with stealing is not mine—they expressed their wish that Church should be prosecuted—I gave the prisoner in charge on suspicion of its being my property, but he acknowledged afterwards that it was not mine.

NOT GUILTY.

548. WILLIAM RUDALL and GEORGE POTTER were indicted for stealing, on the 4th of February; 1 handkerchief, value 3*s.*, the goods of Edward Binney Parker, from his person.

EDWARD BINNEY PARKER. I live in Alpha-road, Paddington. I was in Downing-street on the 4th of February, about two o’clock in the day—the officer came and spoke to me, and I missed my handkerchief, which he produced—the prisoners were in his custody—I did not notice them before.

Potter. I picked it up in the street.

GEORGE VICKERS (*police-constable L 54.*) I was on duty in Downing-street—I saw the two prisoners there about half-past one o’clock, trying several gentlemen’s pockets—I watched them, and just as they got to the avenue leading from the Park into Downing-street, I saw Rudall take the handkerchief from the prosecutor, and give it to the other, who put it into his pocket—I took them both, and waited till the prosecutor came up—I gave him Rudall, and took the handkerchief from Potter’s breeches pocket.

WILLIAM RUDALL—GUILTY. Aged 15. }  
GEORGE POTTER—GUILTY. Aged 15. } Confined Three Months.

549. JOHN LEACH was indicted for feloniously receiving of an evil-disposed person, on the 7th of January, 2396 reels of cotton, value 1*l.*; 36*lbs.* weight of pins, value 7*s.*; 54 papers of pins, value 15*s.*; 13*lbs.* weight of sewing silk, value 13*l.*; 720 boot-laces, value 1*l.*; 576 stay-laces, value 1*l.* 14*s.*; and 144 yards of lace, value 15*s.*; the goods of Thomas Buxton; well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

MR. CLARKSON conducted the Prosecution.

JOHN LAW (*a prisoner.*) In January last, I was in the service of Mr.

asked what they were—I told them 9s.—Mr. Leach said he could not think of that, but he offered me 3s., which he gave me for the nothing passed about who I was, or where I came from—on the 22nd of January, I went there, and took with me ten gross of reel cottons and an invoice with them—Mr. Leach was there, sitting by the fire—when I showed a paper of cottons, there was the name of Geary on the paper—he asked me to make out the invoice at the price of 5s. 9d. or 6s.—I made it out at 6s., which amounted to 3l.—he gave me the money—I made out the invoice in the name of Geary, as he asked me—then I showed him the bill of parcels, and received the money—I know the price of these things, they are 9s. a gross, wholesale—I do not know whether the trimming-sellers use them—I went to him after the 22nd, as well as before—I was taken into custody last Tuesday, 2nd of February—no charge was put to me by the officer—I went with the officer to Giltspur-street—I told my master about this after I was taken—I had not been to the house on the day I was taken—I did not accompany my master or the prisoner to his house—I have seen the articles which were produced before the magistrate, Mr. Pirie—the ten gross of reels I sold the prisoner on the 22nd of January, were what I had stolen from Mr. Buxton—they belong to him—I had some pins after that—I took all these things to the prisoner at different times, between my first seeing him and the 22nd of January—I sold some of them at less than one-third of the price.

*Examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. You have been there about two years, how much did you receive? A. 15s. a week—I was in jeopardy myself if I spoke about this transaction—I do not know whether I am to be hanged or not, it may be so—I came here from Giltspur-street Compter—I gave up my property to get the property back again—that is my sole motive—I do not know any thing about saving myself—I do not understand you—it is not my business to save me—I did not tell the prisoner my name—he asked to make out the invoice in the name of Geary, it being on some of the reels—I told him 3s. a gross was given to me—I made out the invoice at another

months ago—I caused him to be taken into custody, and made enquiries of him, in consequence of which I went with the officers to the prisoner's house—I found him at home—the officers were a little behind me—I saw Mr. Leach and his son—I asked him if he had got any reels of cotton—I had no description of his person—I said, “Is this Mr. Leach's?”—he said, “Yes, my name is Leach”—I gave a signal, and the officers came in, and one of them said, “Have you got any goods here that you bought of a young man?”—I understood the prisoner to say he had—I then turned my head round, and said, “These three parcels on the shelf are mine, and these pins are mine”—and told the officers they must search the premises; and under the counter they found twelve or fourteen gross of reel cotton, which I knew were mine—they were concealed—after these were found, and I identified them, there were some tapes found on the shelf, which we have the manufacture of; but they are imitated by almost every one in the trade—the prisoner said, “These tapes cannot be yours, because I bought them of a different person”—I could not swear to them—after the property was found in the shop, the officer asked Leach if he had got any more—he said, “No”—the officers said, “Well, we must look a little further”—they went into a room adjoining the shop, there were various articles there, but none of value—but at the side, covered over with paper, behind a chest of drawers were 36 lbs. of pins, and ten or twelve gross more of the reel cotton—they were mine—they were articles I had missed—we took some of the silk out of the shop, and then took him away in a coach, with the goods—the selling price of reel cotton is 9s. a gross—we should not sell them for less—I should think a man in the trimming line would know the value of them—the value of the whole of the property here is 33*l.* 10*s.*

*Cross-examined.* Q. Are you quite sure that after you had searched the shop, the question was put, had he any more? A. Yes; and he said, “No”—there were some things found afterwards in the back room—there were some pins found—there was a mark on the paper which I know them—it is this coat-of-arms, which is put exclusive of the pins that come to our house, and there is another printed mark on the paper—they do not appear to have been opened—these pins come from our house from Gloucester—other houses have them, but they would have a different mark on them—if they had this mark they would go through many hands to any house in London—I have no partner.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Were these articles on your premises during the last four or five months while Law was in your service? A. Yes; he had access to them.

JOHN LAW *re-examined.* This is the parcel of pins I sold to the prisoner.

THOMAS M'LELLAN. I am an officer of Cripplegate. I went with other officers to the prisoner's house in Monmouth-street with a search warrant—we had arranged that Mr. Buxton should give a signal—I went in and found the prisoner—we searched the shop and found various articles—the prisoner was asked if he had bought any articles of a young man; he said, he had—after we had found some things in the shop he was asked if he had any more, he said, no, all he had was in the front room—I went into the back room, and found this paper of pins and a number of other things, the prisoner was then taken into custody.

(Twelve witnesses gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 62.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*

*Transported for Seven Years.*

**LAW** was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of February, station, value 2l. 14s., the goods of Thomas Buxton, his master. son declined the prosecution.

NOT GUILTY.

**CAMPBELL** and **JOHN WATSON** were indicted for the 1st of February, 1 handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of , from his person.

son. I live at No. 15, Windmill-street, Tottenham-court-road. y-lane on the 1st of February, about five o'clock—in consequence from somebody, I felt my coat-pocket, and missed handkerchief—I went to the office at seven o'clock it was produced—this is it.

ined by **MR. DOANE**. Q. Were there a number of persons ? A. Yes; my handkerchief was given me by the witness

I do not know which—there is no mark on it—the mark—there was a mark on the one I lost—it was the same colour as this.

on swear this is not your handkerchief? (*producing another*.) ot, mine was marked with white—my initials are J. W., and on this one are J. W.—it is exactly the same pattern and—it is not mine by the mark.

**ELISS**. I am a glass-cutter. I was in Drury-lane on this w the two prisoners in company with another, and saw them Mr. Watson—Campbell took a handkerchief from the pocket, which appeared to be a yellow one, and handed it to Watson—all ran away; there were three in company—I am certain I taking the handkerchief—I pursued him—there was a per-eale in company with me—I sent him after Mr. Watson, to lost any thing—he said he had lost a handkerchief—I pursued Campbell up a turning in Drury-lane—I brought him y-lane, intending to take him to the station, as I could not e—he said, “Do not take me to Bow-street, take me to i”—I took him to the nearest, which was Bow-street—I y-lane afterwards, and saw the prisoner, Watson, with nine I got a police-constable and brought him there, and we saw a handkerchief in his hand, which the policeman took from red to be the same that Campbell received from Watson, but y of the same sort.

ined. Q. Do you mean to swear positively that that is the he handkerchief? A. Yes, he had the one that the policeman—I swear that I saw Campbell give the handkerchief into Watson—I cannot say whether Watson had the handkerchief of the prosecutor's pocket when he was taken—I saw one Watson by the policeman—I swear the one that came out of 's pocket was given to Watson, and he took it—I was about rds from them—I did not instantly raise the alarm—I pursued Campbell—my attention was more particularly attracted to ertain Watson is the person to whom Campbell gave the—I pointed him out—there was nothing to prevent his walk—had some sausages in the handkerchief—there were persons g at the very time of this robbery, and I was on the opposite y—I am working on my own account, and live at No. 39,

Clerkenwell-green—I have never been in any difficulty—I was charged once with an assault on an informer, but never with felony or misdemeanour—I have appeared as a witness—I was never in custody more than once that I recollect—I was once in company with a person who broke a window, who had tendered a bad shilling—I was locked up, and discharged by the magistrate—I was in company with him, and drinking some liquor in a public-house—I was charged with being in company with him and—breaking the window, which I paid for at the office, he was no friend or acquaintance of mine—I met him casually.

Q. How came you to swear that you had only once been in custody, and that for an assault? A. I did not recollect it at first—I did not forget it—I will swear that was the only time I was before a Justice—I do not recollect any other charge—I cannot say whether I was up for another charge—I will not swear I was not.

COURT. Q. Were you ever charged with any offence? A. I was, but I was never tried in any court of justice—I bought some goods of a person, and was taken up, but I paid for them at the office.

MR. DOANE. Q. Had you forgotten that? A. No, I did not wilfully keep it back—I have not forgotten going to Mr. Hibbert's—I did not say I would drop the charge if he would give me some money—he offered me 2*l.* and I refused it, and the officer (C 130) knows it—I was told I was wanted at No. 112, Drury-lane—I went there—Mr. Hibbert is a butcher, I believe, but the shop was closed—there is a butcher's shop next door—I saw nothing to make me think it was a butcher's, excepting his dress—I did not make any offer about money, it was offered, and I refused—I went to Mr. Neale to know if he would go with me, and we went in company—Neale made no offer that I heard—I was there all the while—he might have made the offer and I not hear, because he spoke to Mr. Hibbert after we had been to have something to drink—we went to the public-house after the money had been offered, and I refused it.

COURT. Q. You say you went in consequence of some message? A. Yes, a lad brought a message, and I went to Neale to ask him to accompany me to No. 112, Drury-lane—the offer was first made in this Court, on Saturday, by Mr. Hibbert, and I went to Neale's yesterday morning—Mr. Hibbert said, "What case are you in here?"—I said, "Campbell and Watson"—he said, "That is the very case I am here on, come outside, and have something to drink"—he said, "This can all be settled for a little money"—I said, "I am bound in a bond of 40*l.* for this"—I would not listen to it.

MR. DOANE. Q. Then the first of this took place in this Court? A. Yes; and the first I heard from Hibbert was about this offer—I had not then been to his shop—he asked us to come yesterday—I said, "I do not think I can"—he gave us his name, and I think he told us what he was.

Q. Did you not swear that what induced you to go to Hibbert's was a message brought by a lad for you, to go to No. 112, Drury-lane, and you did not know what it was about? A. Yes, I had a message besides—I did not know what he wanted me for—I refused any bribe from him—bribery had been talked of, but I had no conception what he wanted me for—the message came to me yesterday morning, while I was at breakfast.

JOSEPH NEALE. I am a straw-hat presser and manufacturer, I live at No. 15, Vine-street, Hatton-garden. I have lived there two years—I was in Drury-lane on the night of the 1st of February, about five o'clock—a young man named Colliss was with me—I observed the prisoner Campbell

is hand into the prosecutor's pocket, take out a handkerchief and hand Watson—there was another with them—Colliss ran down a turning Campbell—he told me to go and tell the man that that boy had picked pocket, and then said, “No, go and ask him if he has lost any thing” did, and he said he had—I told him to follow me we went down the way, and Colliss took Campbell—the other two ran away—I am sure prisoner Watson is the one who received the handkerchief from the —Colliss took Campbell to the office, after great resistance—in coming Drury-lane again, we saw Watson with a handkerchief in his hand, in company with some others—I am sure he is the same who received the handkerchief, but I must give him credit, he said he was very willing to say where, and did go quietly—one of the boys said the handkerchief which Watson had in his hand was his, and Watson was going to give it to another boy to take home with some sausages—the handkerchief had not been seen when I saw it—when I was standing in Court the other day, a man in a butcher's dress came and offered to give me 5*l.* if I could get the prosecutor out of the way, and keep away myself—I said, “No, certainly not” I should know the man if I were to see him, his name is Hibbert—for the two days he has been trying to make us intoxicated—he is here now—he is the man—when I went over the way to get a glass of ale, he was there, dodging me about—I drank with him yesterday at the bottom of Drury-lane—I met him in Drury-lane—I was fetched to go there by Colliss, who stood on me—he said a person wanted me, that he suspected it was the same man, and he would go and see what he wanted—I did not go to his house, Colliss did—I have ascertained that it is his house—I was on the other side of the way—Colliss did not go in—he was not away from me five minutes—when I saw him again Hibbert was with him, and then they beckoned me—I would not go to them, they came to me, and we went to a public-house—I said I should have nothing to drink, or if I had, I should pay my part—I put 2*d.*, and gave it to this man—he had 6*d.* worth of rum, and called in two or three others directly—I met Shackle a Bow-street officer, and told him what Hibbert had said—he said, “Mind what you are about, do nothing of the kind, keep yourself harmless.”

*Cross-examined.* Q. Then Hibbert had been trying to corrupt you? A. Yes; he found I was not the person to make any impression—he came up to Colliss first—I was standing by—that must have been on Thursday or Friday, I think—he has been every day—he never offered more than 5*l.* between us—he spoke to Colliss, and named something about some other case—he said, was he in Harris's case?—Colliss said, “No, Campbell and Watson's”—I think he meant 2*l.* 10*s.* piece for us—he said afterwards that his father would not do what he intended to do, and then he said 2*l.*—I did not tell the police of this—I told him I did not want the money—Colliss would not take 2*l.*, he wanted 5*l.*—this has been talked over here, and several gentlemen know it—Hibbert did not tell me I should find him at Drury-lane—I know nothing about that—Colliss told me a boy came to his lodgings and said a person wanted to see him in Drury-lane—the prisoners taken in Drury-lane, I said, “You may depend upon it, it is some of the prisoners' companions want to molest you”—we went and took a walk in the Park, and came back that way—we then went and found the prisoner Hibbert—I walked on the other side of the way—he staid over the way going to Hibbert—he went up a court—I believe the door is up that way—he went and drank with them, but I paid my share—Colliss left me and

Hibbert together—I was in a hurry to go home—I walked outside door—I said, “I cannot stop here, I must be home to dinner”—He followed me out into the street—he said, “Will you have it?” and put his hand into his pocket—I am a straw-hat manufacturer—I have a mill of my own—my wife has women to manufacture—I press them—I have the first floor back and front room—I have been there two years in the business eight years—I never carried on any other business—I was a wind-instrument maker before—I have always been carrying on my business—I was taken up once, a long while ago, on a mere trial—I was once at Hatton-garden on suspicion of a boy that stole some things—the boy came backwards and forwards to my place—they did not take me up—it was requested that I should go—I slept at home the same night—they never took me for any thing else—I was never taken for passing money—I was once in custody for debt, never for any thing else—not a debt under false pretences—I never was in the County jail—I have been in Newgate, but not of my own accord—I will explain it to you—Sergeant Arabin said the witnesses ought to have been in the place where I was—I was coming from my own door—there was a cry of “Stop thief”—the man had robbed the shop—I stopped him, and took him—he turned round and said I had been robbing the party instead of him—I was charged with felony—I was convicted, and was three weeks in the House of Correction.

JURY. We cannot believe either of these witnesses.

NOT GUILTY.

552. JOHN SIMPSON was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of January 1 parasol, value 1s. 6d.; and 2 necklaces, value 7s.; the goods of Catherine Mulvaney, the younger.

CATHERINE MULVANEY, Jun. I am the daughter of Catherine Mulvaney. I had been living at Wapping—I am 18 years of age—the articles stated were given me as a present—I lived with Mr. Kaye formerly-prisoner lodged there also—I missed a parasol, and one of the necklaces—the other has not been found.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. What is this house of Mr. Kaye? A. A public-house, where sailors lodge—I was servant of all work—I have seen this parasol last Sunday five weeks, and afterward found it at my mother's house—there was another necklace of white cornelian—I have worn this—nor the other—nor used the parasol—they were given me more than four weeks before I missed them—they were in a drawer, in my best bed-room, where captains slept—the drawer was not locked—my gowns were there—I saw them on the Sunday, and missed them on Monday—there were two beds there—I had a box of my own, but it was not there—my mistress allowed me to keep my things in that drawer—I saw them every time I went to the drawer—the string of these beads broke and I tied them in the middle—the parasol has a darn in it—there is another mark by which I know them—the prisoner I believe is a ship-carpenter—he had been living in the house for some time—about four or five weeks—when he came on shore he used to board and sleep there—I found the things at my mother's house on the 29th, a fortnight and two days after I missed them.

CATHERINE MULVANEY. On the 17th, I think, the prisoner came with a bundle to my house—I had seen him on the Saturday night before—he had asked my husband to go with him and buy a pail—he brought the



take on board one of the Yorkshire traders to Whitby, directed me—my husband is a waterman—he told my husband he would bring another bundle, and not to part with that brought the other—my daughter was cleaning, and took up the bundle and felt the beads—she said most likely they are Miss Kaye's—I took them to Mr. Fox—he directed me to get an officer, and have them searched—these things were found by Mr. Sylvester in the bundle, in white shirts wrapped round them.

*examined.* What is your daughter's name who lived at Mr. Kaye's? *A.* She told me she had a parasol—I never saw her use it, nor the bundle did not bring these things to me—she only told me she had one, and then she said they were lost—the bundle was tied up with thread and sewn with some black thread—it was brought there on Sunday. The prisoner was to come again on Tuesday, but he came on Wednesday and was taken.

*SYLVESTER.* I am an officer. I was called in, and found this bundle and beads in the bundle—the prosecutrix described the beads by knots, and the darn on the top of the parasol, before I opened it.

*NICHOLS (police-constable K 88.)* I took the prisoner—he said the beads and beads were his, and he had brought them from Bombay.

*examined. Q.* When did he say this? *A.* While I was taking Mrs. Mulvaney's to the station-house, about eight o'clock in the evening on Wednesday.

*Mr.* I did not rightly apprehend what I said when I went before the magistrate—I took the parasol and the beads, but I did not exactly say what I was doing at the time—I had been on the spree for a little while. I was a little groggy.

NOT GUILTY.

**WILLIAM CALVERT** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of January, 4 handkerchiefs, value 16s., the goods of Mary Redit and answered that he had been before convicted of felony.

*WY PARNELL.* I am assistant to Mary Redit and Emma Redit, 11, Leicesters-square, they are hosiers. On the evening of the 27th of January, the prisoner came into the shop—he asked if I had a handkerchief to match one which he brought in his hand—I showed him the nearest we had—he purchased one at 6s. 6d., and as he was going he tied up a little apron he had on, and found these four handkerchiefs—ours—I took him into custody—he said he was very sorry but he could not help it—the patterns—they are worth 16s.

*MR. DUDLEY (police-constable C 56.)* I took the prisoner in and the handkerchiefs.

*MR. PRAT (police-constable C 130.)* I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction (*read.*)—the prisoner is the person.

**GUILTY.** Aged 12.—Transported for Seven Years.

**JANE COLE** was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of January, value 2s., the goods of Charles Hewitt.

*MR. HEWITT.* I am a pot-boy, at the William the Fourth, Lisson Grove. On the 31st of January, about eleven o'clock, the prisoner came in and did not have any thing to drink—I knew her by sight—I did not know whether she was drunk—I had a hat there that night, and missed it.

*MR. LEVY.* I am a salesman, and live in Great James-street, Lisson Grove.

son-grove, about half an hour's walk from the prosecutor's—I bought the hat of the prisoner for 9d.—I asked who it belonged to—she said—I said, “Where is your son?” she said he was gone out poor—I said, “Why do you sell it?”—she said, “I have had nothing the last two days”—she seemed rather distressed.

*Prisoner.* I was in liquor all night—I do not remember taking it—I remember selling it, as I had nothing to give the children in the morning for breakfast.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined Ten Days.

555. JOHN LATHAM was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of January, 3 gowns, value 9s.; 26 yards of silk, value 2l. 12s.; 1 night-cap, value 2s.; and 1 pillow-case, value 1s.; the goods of Barnett Harris.

BARNETT HARRIS. I am a tailor, and live in Drury-lane. The prisoner lodged at my house with his mother—on the 16th of January, I took these articles from the drawer—I had seen them three weeks previous—I did not see the prisoner till past eleven o'clock on Saturday night, when he then confessed that he had taken them, and spent the money.

JOHN ROLLS. I am in the service of Mr. Bassett, a pawnbroker in Great Queen-street. I took in this silk for 10s., I believe of the prisoner—he said he brought it from his mother, and was fifteen years of age.

WILLIAM ROBERTS. I am shopman to Messrs. Walmsley, pawnbrokers in Drury-lane. I have some silk pawned for 12s., and a gown for 10s. the prisoner—he said his mother sent him with it—his mother has the habit of pledging at our shop—she sends things by her servant.

JAMES SCOTT. I am shopman to Moat and Appleton, of Little St. Andrew-street, Clerkenwell. I produce a brown silk gown, which I took of the prisoner—I lent 18d. on it—it is worth about half-a-crown—he was fifteen years of age, and came from his mother—he gave the name of Keefe.

*Prisoner.* I did not pawn it, another boy did, who was not of the same size. *Witness.* I believe it to be the prisoner.

*Prisoner.* Mr. Harris told my mother, if I would confess even now, he would try to do something to get me employment.

BARNETT HARRIS *re-examined.* I did not—I never saw him till the time I missed them till he was at the station; nor did I see him—she occupies my third floor, and is very industrious.

— LATHAM. I am the prisoner's mother. Mr. Harris told me he suspected him, and nobody else; and if he would acknowledge the property was he would do nothing to him—I have a husband who neither see nor hear—I have never received a farthing of this money.

GUILTY.\* Aged 14.

Confined One Month, the first and last weeks to be solitar

556. WILLIAM HOLDING was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of January, 2 waistcoats, value 40s.; the goods of John Robinson.

JOSEPH MORRIS. I am an apprentice to John Robinson, a tailor in Mour-street, St. Pancras. The prisoner came in on the 26th of January at a quarter before eight o'clock, for a penny-worth of silk—I told him I did not sell trimmings; but they did over the way, at the haberdashery—he said, “I thought you sold silk, seeing it hanging up there, two new ones would do;” and then he said thread would do, it was to mend his coat—he pressed me so long, I let him have a skein for 1d.—I

grass was move, and I thought the wind blew the curtains—when I found the waistcoat outside, we found there was another gone—we then found the prisoner where he lived; he said, “No. 3, Compton-street,” and found to live at No. 1, Compton-place.

FREEMAN. I am the wife of James Freeman. I offered to go for the prisoner said, no, he would go—he went to the door and tried to prevent me from going out—I got past him; and when I got to the step of the house I picked up the waistcoat, and accused him of taking it—he said that it was a boy at the door.

MORRIS. There were some more boys at the window, and it was one of them who took it—they said it was a bad shilling—the door was open when he was serving me he said he heard the window go.

MORRIS. No one could have taken the one that was at the window, my one could have taken the other that was gone.

GAME (*police-constable S 86.*) I took the prisoner—he told me, he would go to the station-house, that it did not matter so long as they did not find him take it; his father and mother were dead, and he wanted to mend his own coat.

[TY.† Aged 16.—Confined One Month, the first and last week to be solitary.

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WILLIAM SIGGINS was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of January, 1 gown, value 5s., the goods of John Attwood.

ATTWOOD. I live near the Wellington public-house, at Highgate, a milkman. On the afternoon of the 29th of January I was near Highgate, about a quarter past two o'clock, and saw the prisoner go up the hill with a bag and a gown in his possession—he went a few yards and put the gown into the bag—I went and asked my wife if she had anything, and she missed a gown off the line—I ran after the prisoner, and called to a person to stop him—he turned round and saw me, and he took the gown out of the bag—I took it up, and gave him into custody.

—MORRIS. I live at Highgate. I saw the prisoner go into Mr.

value 2s.; 2 petticoats, value 1s. 6d.; 5 handkerchiefs, value 14s.; 1 pair of stockings, value 4s.; 1 dressing-gown, value 3s.; 5 towels, value 2s. 1 habit-shirt, value 8s.; 2 table-cloths, value 1s. 6d.; 25 towels, value 10s.; 2 dusters, value 6d.; 2 window-blinds, value 2s.; and 7 knife cloths, value 6d.; the goods of William Russell; and 4 shifts, value 5s. 2 caps, value 1s.; 1 petticoat, value 1s.; and 5 handkerchiefs, value 3s. the goods of Mary Ann White: and 1 basket, value 1s. 6d., the goods of Winifred London.—2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods of Samson Tasker.

**SAMSON TASKER.** I am a carrier. A basket of linen was entrusted to my care on the 16th of January, about six o'clock, by Mrs. London, the laundress—I brought it safely to Lincoln's-inn-fields, and was going to deliver that and two other baskets at 'Squire Russell's—I took in two and while I did that, this third basket was gone—I ran down the square and saw it on the pavement, ten or twelve yards from the cart—I took it into Mr. Russell's.

**WINIFRED LONDON.** I gave three baskets to the witness to take to Mr. Russell's—he lost the largest, which contained all the articles stated in the indictment—they were Mr. William Russell's property—Mary Ann White is lady's maid there, four shifts and some other things were here—the basket was mine.

**JAMES TAYLOR.** I am a private in the Grenadier Guards. I was walking along the side of Lincoln's-inn-fields about a quarter before seven o'clock, and saw the prisoner take the basket from the tail of the cart—he took it on his left shoulder—a man behind me said, “What do you do with this? it does not belong to you”—he threw it down on the pavement and ran off—I ran after him and seized him—he asked me to let him go—I said I could not—I brought him back to Mr. Russell's.

**GUILTY.** Aged 30. Transported Seven Years.

559. **JOHN TOWERS** was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of January, 4 brushes, value 4s. 6d., the goods of Charles Foulger.

**ELIZA STEWART FOULGER.** I am the wife of Charles Foulger, who lives in Paradise-row, Islington, and is an oilman—on the 21st of January these four brushes were brought me, and I then missed them from where I had placed them.

*Prisoner.* I had them given to me by a man in the Hackney-road to take to Islington—he gave me a shilling, and I spent four-pence of it.

**THOMAS GABITASS.** I was in the police at that time. I was on duty about six o'clock in the evening of the 20th of January, at Smith's-buildings, and saw the prisoner under a gateway—I asked what he was doing—he said he wished to see a person named Kemp—I said that side-door was never opened—I brought him with me round to the front door—the people said no person named Kemp lived there—I took him to the station, and found these brushes on him—I enquired for Mr. Kemp, but could not find him.

(Robert Burdett, a silk-weaver, Cheshire-street, Bethnal-green, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 15.—Confined Two Months.

560. **GEORGE BARRON** was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, 1 handkerchief, value 4s., the goods of John Marshall, from his person.

**JOHN MARSHALL.** I live in George-street, Adelphi, and am a corn

chief hanging out of the gentleman's pocket—hunger tempted me  
t.

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Confined One Month.

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**MARY MILTON** was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of December, 3 sheets, value 6s. ; 1 table-cloth, value 3s. ; 1 handkerchief, value 6d. ; 7 gowns, value 4s. ; 2 petticoats, value 2s. ; 2 pillow-cases, value 1s. ; 1 cloak, value 2s. ; 1 shawl, value 2s. 6d. ; 1 pair of trowsers, value 1s. ; and 1 waistcoat, value 2s. 6d. ; the goods of Joel Wright, her

**WRIGHT.** I live in Clerkenwell, and am a bricklayer. The prisoner was in my service—it was her business to look after my children, having died on the 23rd of November—she absconded on the 20th of December, while I was gone out to work, leaving my child who was diseased with the small-pox—I gave the prisoner 5s. a week, and her husband—I left her 1s. a day, to get what she wanted, and she had the opportunity to get shop things—when she was gone I missed three sheets, and all the goods stated—these are them.

**Moss.** I am a pawnbroker, and live in Goswell-road. I have a pair of trowsers and a waistcoat which were pawned by the prisoner.

**JAM BRITTAIN.** I produce a pair of trowsers, a waistcoat, and a pair of shoes of other articles pawned by the prisoner.

**JAM ALLEN** (*police-constable G. 38.*) I went to King's Head-court, Clerkenwell, and took the prisoner—I said I must search the room for the things—she said there was no occasion for that, she would give them to me if she did—she said, did Mr. Wright want to prosecute her, if she did those things again—I said that I could say nothing about—her husband went with me to take her—he was taken first, and said if he was taken she would give information where the things were.

**GUILTY.** Aged 35.—Confined Six Months.

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MARY COX. I am the wife of Richard Cox, of Alaric-street, St. George. The prisoner brought this shirt to my house that evening.

JOHN FORWARD (*police-constable K 181.*) I went and found the prisoner wearing this gown.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined One Month.

OLD COURT. *Tuesday, February 9th, 1836.*

*Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

56. THOMAS CASEY was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MESSRS. BULLOCK and GURNEY conducted the Prosecution.

WALLER WITHERS. I shall be twelve years old next birth-day live with my father, in Noble-street, City. The defendant keeps a shed in Monkwell-street—I have been in the habit of buying coals there on the last Friday in January, I went there to buy some coals—I saw Mr. Casey and a boy there—I told him my father wanted half a hundred weight of coals—I saw him put them into the scales—before he did that he put a 7lb. weight on the other side against the wall—I then went home and told my father—I went back again, and told Mr. Casey to send the coals home with me, and they were sent directly—I went with them to my father's.

COURT. Q. Did you go with the coals all the way from Casey's shed to your father's? A. Yes—nobody interfered or took any out—no swear.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. Q. This was in the evening, was it not? A. Yes—I am quite sure that this man was in the shop all the time—I hesitated because I had some doubts—I am quite sure he is the man—I am not quite sure that he is the man that was there.

MR. GURNEY. Q. Was the person that was there dressed differently to this man? A. Yes; he is cleaner—I never saw the gentleman in those clothes before.

COURT. Q. Had your father dealt there long for coals? A. Yes, the man did not always serve me—the boy did sometimes—I do not know the man in those clothes.

MR. DOANE. Q. You saw the person who served you put a weight into the scale? A. Yes; he deliberately took it off the floor, so that I could see very plainly—I did not say any thing to him, or cry out—I did not like—the weight was there when I went back—when the coals were taken, a person named Sharp was there—he took the weight off—he was not there when I first went in—he came in afterwards.

THOMAS WITHERS. I am the witness's father, and have been in the habit of having coals of the prisoner. On the 29th of January, my son came back about the coals—he afterwards went back to Casey—the prisoner is the person who keeps the coal-shed—I saw the coals come when my son came with them—I asked the boy whether he had brought me good weight and told him to put them on the floor in the bag—I then took hold of the bag—I took them to Mr. Haine's, in Noble-street, and saw them weighed—there they were 5 $\frac{3}{4}$ lbs. short of weight, besides the bag—I went directly to Casey's shop—I saw him, and said, "Halloo, Governor, I am doubting whether you sent me my right weight of coals"—his boy had brought the coals back with me—the prisoner made no answer to that—a person named

a light to look at the scales—I examined the scales, and scale in which the coals were put, next to the wall, 7lb. weight behind the scoop—I pointed that out to him what that weight did there—he said he did not know about it, he had not put it there—I told him I suspected a great imposition, I thought he had been robbing me.

*Q.* He said he knew nothing about it? *A.* Yes—not fixed, it was temporarily hooked on, hanging outside the wall—Sharp was near me before I saw it—he took a look behind, or he could not have seen the weight—I can not put the weight there.

*BY HAINES.* I am a cheesemonger, and live at No. 19, St. Mark's Lane. Withers came to me, a man and a boy accompanied by two coals—they weighed, to the best of my recollection, 7lbs. short of the half cwt., allowing for the sack. I addressed the Jury on behalf of the defendant.

Aged 31.—Fined £10, and Confined Six Weeks.

*Before Mr. Recorder.*

**WILLIAM ROTHERHAM** was indicted for that he, having been convicted, feloniously did conceal part of his personal estate, to the value of £100, and upwards.

*MR. MANLY, CLARKSON, GURNEY, and BAILEY, conducted the Prosecution.*

*BY MR. MANLY.* I am a warehouseman. I have known the prisoner for 10 years—he has carried on the business of a linen-draper,

*BY MR. BODKIN.* *Q.* Did you know him intimately? *A.* Yes, I have known his transactions in business—he kept, I believe, as many as 20 persons in his establishment.

I am clerk to Ellis and Everington, and have been so about 10 years. Everington joined the firm in August, 1834—I have known him for four or five years—he was in the habit of dealing with bills of exchange—these bills (*produced*) are drawn by Wynne Ellis and Everington—they are accepted by William Ellis—the prisoner—I think I can speak to his hand-writing—I have seen him accept bills.

*BY MR. BODKIN.* *Q.* Do you mean you saw him accept bills? *A.* I cannot say positively that he accepted all of these are my writing—it has been usual for me to draw bills, and he has accepted them—I have often seen him write his name in his hand-writing.

*BY MR. MANLY.* *Q.* The bills *produced* by the witness were as follows:—one for 68*l.* 15*s.*, one for 247*l.* 18*s.*, and one 50*l.* 9*s.* 6*d.*)

*Q.* To what extent has the prisoner dealt at your house? *A.* I do not know—I cannot swear that it has not amounted to 4,000*l.*

*BY MR. MANLY.* I am collecting-clerk to Messrs. Leaf, Cole, and Co., linen-drapermen, in Old Change. The prisoner was indebted to me for 100*l.* on the 10th of October last—in consequence of some instructions from me, I called on him in Shoreditch, on the 4th of October,



1834—I saw one of the clerks—I told him I called for our account, Leaf and Co.—I do not think I mentioned the sum—he left the counting-house and went out at a back door, through a door at the end of the counting-house—I cannot say exactly what time it was—I should think about one o’clock—I do not know where that door led to—he stayed out about ten minutes—I received an answer from a person—I do not recollect whether it was the same, that “Mr. Rotherham is out, but we will send a cheque for the sum”—I went away—I went there on the day preceding for the same purpose applied in a similar way—I do not recollect the answer I got—I did not get the account.

*Cross-examined by Mr. BODKIN. Q.* You delivered the message to the clerk in the counting-house, whom you do not know? *A.* Yes, on the Tuesday after, I believe, a portion of the account I called for—he paid 130*l.*, part of that account, on the 9th of October—within a few days or a few weeks, he paid the rest—the whole amount was 150*l.* 14*s.* 6*d.* I believe Leaf and Co. did not afterwards supply him with goods—I cannot tell whether they supplied him on cash, because they did not then come into the ledger.

**FREDERICK COLLIER.** I was a clerk at the prisoner’s, and was there in the latter part of 1834. I remember Mr. Dresser calling at the bank several times, about the latter end of September, and the beginning of October, 1834—I remember his coming on the 4th of October for a settlement of an account which I believe was then due—he told me he came to settle the account—I said I did not think Mr. Scafe was in—he then asked me whether he could see Mr. Rotherham—I told him I would go and see—I went up stairs, and saw Mr. Joseph Rotherham and Mr. William Rotherham together, in the parlour—I told Mr. William Rotherham that Mr. Dresser, the clerk from Leaf’s, was waiting below and wished to see him—he told Joseph Rotherham to go down and see him—I believe Joseph Rotherham left the room first—that was all I said, that I remember—Joseph Rotherham went into the counting-house though I did not go in with him—I went into the back warehouse to suppose Joseph Rotherham spoke to Dresser—I saw his lips move though I could not hear him.

**JOSEPH BENFOLD.** In November last, I was assistant to Mr. B. the officer of the Sheriff of Middlesex. I went to the prisoner’s house on the 15th of November, in the afternoon—Mr. Wm. Willis, jun. was with me—we went to arrest the prisoner—we went into the shop in Shoreditch and asked for Mr. William Rotherham—Willis waited outside, till I had given him a necessary time for him to come in—I asked if Mr. William Rotherham was at home—the first person I saw was his brother—I cannot recollect his Christian name, but think I should know the person if I were to see him—there were several others in the shop—I said, “I have a letter from Mr. William Rotherham,” and asked to see him—he said he was not at home—that was before I told him I had a note for him—I told him that the note was of particular importance that I wanted to see him—he then said, if I would give him the letter, he would go and see—I gave him the note—he went immediately out into a passage, and up stairs; and I followed him—he did not ask me to follow him—I saw him give the letter to the prisoner, the prisoner, in the room up stairs—I was outside at the time he went into the room—I followed into the room, and saw the prisoner take the letter and read it—there was some other person in the room, but I cannot recollect who it was—his brother went out of the room, and

prisoner wanted to know what business it was—he said he about it—I said, “The fact is, I have called from Wynne his account”—he then said it was not him, it was his brother that I had a writ against him—he said it was not him, it (his brother was not there at the time)—I then said he take assurance to take and open his brother's letter—I can tell whether his brother came back, but I think he did—I told him I must go along with me, I should not leave him—he said, “at our peril”—I told him I should do so, and he repeated the words three times—I did take him—he was in his shirt sleeves and took it on—he called for his coat and boots—after he had been a few minutes he attempted to go out of the room—I told him he could not go unless I went with him—he did go, and I followed him very angry because I followed him—he put his coat and took him out into the street, and the officer was sitting there the prisoner came out at the side door into the street—I told him then—I had touched him before—Mr. Willis saw me and he came out of the shop, and joined me—I said to Mr. Rotherham denies his name—he says his name is not William—he the person we want”—Mr. Willis asked him what his name was—I said I am not the person you want—my name is not William—I said I will at your peril touch me”—Willis said, “Tell me what his name is”—he said he would not—Willis then said to me, “Go and catch the shopmen out”—I went and told one of the shopmen in Rotherham wished to speak to him immediately—the shopman went out, and asked me where he was—I said, “He is close by, he is Mr. William Rotherham, is it not?”—he said, “Yes”—he wishes to speak to you”—the shopman then made towards him—he got close to him, William Rotherham said, “That will do—what do you want you now”—he did not make any other remark at the time when I brought him away to the lock-up-house, in Cursitor-lane.

*ed by Mr. LEE.* Q. I believe the debt was paid that same day—I cannot tell that, he was discharged, I believe, that same day—I cannot tell whether he was discharged—I did not see him—I did not see him—I was told of it the next day—I was not there the next day, I was not there—I cannot say whether I was or not—not to my knowledge—he went out the next day—I live in St. John's-square—I have been living for the last three years by going with the Sheriff's officers—the only way—I am married—my wife is alive—I have no objection to answer the question whether I am living with my wife or not—it is a legal question—I think it is not proper to answer questions about family affairs into publicity.

Q. Has he ever been taken up, or charged with bigamy? A. No, he has never been taken to any office, or charged with any thing—he has never been charged with bigamy—when I called, I saw the prisoner—I do not know his christian name—he told me he was his brother—Mr. Willis gave me the note—it came from our office—it was a copy of it, but I cannot tell—it was given to Joseph—or a copy of it—the first I saw was the prisoner's brother—he had got it, and read it, he said he was not the person; it was not William Rotherham—and upon that he put on his boots and was about leaving the room, and I said he was my prisoner,

and I should take him—those were my expressions—I might more, but I do not recollect that I did—after he had read the induced a writ, and gave him a copy of it—I have not got it now—keep them.

**MR. WIGHTMAN.** Q. Was that a real letter or a sham letter was a sham letter, purposely for an introduction, to get an introduction to Mr. William Rotherham, and his name was in full on the letter to the person we wanted to arrest—the prisoner is the man.

**WILLIAM WILLIS, JUN.** I am an officer to the sheriff of Middlesex—I went with the last witness to arrest Mr. William Rotherham, on the 10th of November—I went into the shop after Benfold had been in—he took a letter with him—I went into the shop and inquired if William Rotherham was at home—the young man said he did not know while I was there I saw Mr. William Rotherham and Benfold pass in the street—I walked out after them, and saw them together—Benfold said, “William, this person has opened the letter, and now his name is not William Rotherham”—I asked him what his name was, he said, “Never mind; I am not the person you want, and at you must know who you are before I take you, if your name is not William Rotherham”—I told Benfold to go into the shop and tell one of the men that Mr. William Rotherham wished to speak with him—Benfold said that in the presence of William Rotherham—we were all there together—Benfold went into the shop and fetched out a young man—he came out he came towards the prisoner, and the prisoner said, “I will do,” I think he said Edward; “I am the man you want”—the young man, “You may go back;” “I am the man you want,” and he took him to the lock-up-house.

*Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN.* Q. What lock-up-house did you take him to? A. Slowman’s, in Cursitor-street—we generally take them there if they wish it—he wished to go there, because Mr. Slowman would give an undertaking for him—Benfold was in the habit of going there sometimes, and by himself sometimes—I believe he did not go there the next day—I did not go myself—I heard that the prisoner was discharged the next day—that was not through Benfold going to the prison—quiries—I heard it from my brother—I did not write this letter for Benfold or my father—I could tell if I saw it—it was sealed in the usual way—he denied that he was the person we wanted, and said he was not William Rotherham—I then went into the shop—not a word was said about Leaf’s house in my presence—I can give you a not a copy of the contents of the letter.

**THOMAS EDWARD STUBBS.** I am an officer of the Court of Bench—I produce the fiat issued against William Rotherham, and likewise the return of judgment—it appears upon the fiat that it is entered upon record and the fiat is signed, “John Thomas Church.”

(It appeared by the proceedings that several meetings had been held at adjournments, on the 9th and 23rd of January, 24th of February, 1st of March, 9th of April, 7th and 26th of May, 2nd and 19th of June, 2nd and 9th of July, the prisoner having made the usual oath that he would make a full disclosure of his estate and effects.)

*Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN.* Q. Did you attend all the proceedings? A. No; all but his first surrender, and the paper signed by Mr. Rotherham—the prisoner all through protested against his commission, and I heard that he took proceedings to try the validity of it—I have

st attend with him, as his attorney—I have heard it has been tried at Westminster.

**WIGHTMAN.** Q. What became of that action? *A.* I have heard the bankrupt was nonsuited.

**ANDERSON SCAFE.** I went into the prisoner's service as clerk on the 1st December, before the bankruptcy—that was in December, 1834. Among other employments, I was in the habit of going to the Bank of England for the purpose of taking the monies taken in the shop to be exchanged for notes—I took monies to the bankers occasionally for him—I remember, on the Monday previous to the bankruptcy, the prisoner giving me cheques and cash to the amount of about 250*l.*—on the Saturday I had to take to the London and Westminster bank about 215*l.* in small notes and—my instructions were to get them exchanged for large notes.

Was the transaction on the Monday at the Bank of England? *A.* Yes; he gave me small notes and cheques to the amount of 250*l.*—I took partly money and partly notes for the cheques—I then proceeded to the Bank of England with the whole, and got large notes—the largest I received was a £200 note—I had not put any thing on the notes I brought from the bankrupt, and from the bankers in Lombard-street, till I took to the Bank, when I wrote "William Rotherham" on the top of the note—*(looking at some notes)* here is the name on every one of these—I received a £200 note, and delivered it to the bankrupt—I do not remember what amount of cash I had in gold and silver, but I received a ticket from him *(looking at one)* for the gold—that was given under the gallery—I never received a £200 note for the bankrupt except on those occasions, the Saturday before, when I took some money to the London and Westminster Bank, and the £200 note which I got at the Bank of England.

**Cross-examined by Mr. BODKIN.** Q. I see you wrote the name on the note—was it always your custom to do that with the notes you took? *A.* Yes; only, when I went on similar occasions, which I frequently did.

**WILLIAM TAYLOR.** I am one of the clerks in the Bank of England. I have the book of entries here—at the date of 5th January, last year, I find an entry of the payment of a £200 note, No. 1562, dated 18th December, 1834, paid to the name of Rotherham—I received twelve notes, amounting to 115*l.* and a ticket from the tellers of 85*l.* paid in cash—this is the cash I received, and twelve notes which amount to 115*l.*—for these I delivered a £200 note of the number and date I mentioned—I posted the note, and William Rotherham paid out the note—the pay-clerk calls the number and date of the note.

**Cross-examined by Mr. LEE.** Q. You do not speak as to the number and date of the notes you have before you? *A.* No; the pay-clerk is liable to make a mistake certainly, I depend upon the sound I hear—Mr. Higham is the person who would pass the note from the box to the party applying—I call the number to him, I had the twelve notes and the teller's ticket—I put them, asking the individual what he wishes—he replies a £200 note—then I turn to my two hundreds, and say, "One 200—62," which is chequed by my partner, and he gives it from my direction.

Q. But when you refer to your book do you look at the note to see that it corresponds with the number you call out? *A.* No; I do not—I call the note next in turn to be used, and in this case it was No. 1562.

**THE COURT.** Q. How do you know the number and date you have now before you? *A.* Our notes are in fifties, and in this case I should call 62—

that would signify 1562—when Mr. Higham delivers the note he does give me the date—I have a book that shows what notes are to be issued and I call out the number that comes in order—on this occasion I should say “One 200 is 62”—Mr. Higham would give the note, and I write the name “Rotherham” against it in the book—that does not prove that is the £200 note delivered.

**WILLIAM HIGHAM.** I am a clerk in the Bank. On the 5th of January I remember handing a £200 note to a person applying for it—here is my hand-writing on the back of the notes that were given in exchange for them—here are “twelve notes, 115*l.* in the name of Rotherham,” under which I put my initials and this ticket for 85*l.* on which my initials are present. I cannot tell the number and date of the £200 note which I gave to the bearer of these twelve notes and this ticket—I gave out the £200 note with the number which the last witness called out to me—I have the note.

**CUTHBERT GEORGE BROWN.** I am a clerk in the Bank. On the 2nd of August last, I received this £200 note—when notes are paid in we require the person to put his name and address on them—I did not see the person who produced this £200 note do so—I asked his name, he said “Wrightson”—I find the writing of my partner, William Taylor, on the back of the note.

**WILLIAM TAYLOR re-examined.** I wrote “5, Bethnal-green” on the back of the note, being imperfect I wrote it again, the name of “Robert Wrightson, 1 No. 5, Bethnal-green,” was on it—I did not see him write it, but I presume he did.

**CUTHBERT GEORGE BROWN re-examined.** Q. Did the person who presented that note receive any others in exchange for it? A. Yes. One £100 note, one £50, two £20, and one £10, they are entered in my writing in the cash-book, and in the numerical book—I wrote the name of Wrightson against the numbers of the notes we paid—the £100 is No. 10 dated 6th of August, 1835; the £50 is 16,584, dated 28th of July, 1835; the £20's are 17,846 and 47 dated 30th of July, 1835; and the £10 is No. 9500—the name of Wrightson written against them is the name of the person who gave them in—on the third of October last, I received that £100 note again into the bank.

**C. G. BROWN re-examined.** This is the note produced by Higham. The name on it is Joseph Rotherham, 39 and 40, Shoreditch. I delivered ten £10 notes, from Nos. 1955, to 1964, dated 24th of August, 1835. I made the entries, and Mr. Taylor delivered the notes—it would be Taylor's duty to pay these notes.

**WILLIAM TAYLOR.** I paid the person who brought this £100 note ten £10 notes.

**WILLIAM HIGHAM.** I produce six £10 notes, Nos. 1955, 1956, 1960, 1963, 1964, which have again come into the bank.

**EDWARD MUSGROVE.** I am clerk to my brother, who is an auctioneer in Austin-friars. I knew Mr. George Andrews—I am not aware of his name—he is—in the month of September, I received from him a sum of money, odd, for some fixtures in a house in Shoreditch—I know the premises formerly occupied by the prisoner—it was for the fixtures of that house. Mr. Andrews had taken these premises of the party for whom Mr. Musgrove was acting—Ellis and Howes—to the best of my recollection he received more than 73*l.*, and gave him change—I think it was in not less than 75*l.*—I wrote the name of Andrews upon the note which he received.

**WILLIAM HIGHAM re-examined.** I produce one £50 note, No. 1

lated the 28th of July, 1835, one £20, No. 17,847, dated the 30th of July, 1835, and one £10 note, No. 9500, dated the 21st July, 1835.

MR. MUSGROVE. These are the three notes that I received from Mr. Andrews on that occasion.

GEORGE ANDREWS. I know the prisoner, Mr. William Rotherham—I was acquainted with him four or five years before he became a bankrupt—I knew him carrying on his business in Shoreditch—I was employed by him about twelve months after he became bankrupt—I was employed to take those premises for him—it was about four months ago—he asked me to take the house for his brother Joseph, as he could not get it himself from the landlady—she would not admit Joseph Rotherham as a tenant, and therefore he applied to me to take it for him.

COURT. Q. Did the prisoner want it taken for his brother, and not for himself? A. Yes; and the landlady would not admit his brother.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. In consequence of this, did you apply to Mr. Musgrove? A. Yes; and came to terms—half the amount of the fixtures was to be paid, which was 73*l.* or 74*l.* to the best of my knowledge—after this I saw Joseph Rotherham and his brother, the bankrupt was present when the agreement was made—they gave me the money to pay for the fixtures—Joseph gave it me in the presence of William—I think nothing passed respecting the payment of these fixtures, between me and the prisoner and his brother, when Joseph gave me the money—they were large notes—the same that I gave to Mr. Musgrove, on the same day—the prisoner made no application to me at any time after this on the subject of taking the house—his brother did.

Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN. Q. Have you seen Joseph Rotherham since? A. Never to my knowledge—he never kept a retail shop in Shoreditch, since I have known him.

COURT. Q. Did you go at any time to these premises, after the fixtures were paid for? A. Only three or four times—Joseph was in possession of the premises, and I frequently saw the prisoner there—the place was not finished.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Was William there when you saw Joseph there? A. Yes; I do not know that he was always there—I communicated with Joseph in the presence of William.

COURT. Q. Had you any communication with William, who employed you to negotiate for the house; as to what source the money would be received from? A. No—I understood from Joseph that it was part of a sum of money that he received with his wife on his marriage.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. When did you last see Joseph? A. In October—he was not married then—I cannot tell whether William was present when Joseph explained the source from whence he meant to pay for these—I think it was at a house opposite the Excise-office, in Broad-street—I had about ten interviews with them together, and separate.

JAMES OAKSHOT. I live in Shoreditch, and am a carpenter. Joseph Rotherham came to our premises on the subject of some repairs—William Rotherham was not there—in consequence of that application I went to the premises in Shoreditch—I saw Joseph—it was at the time the repairs were done, about the latter end of August or September—when I went to the premises, Nos. 39 and 40, Shoreditch, Joseph was in the shop, and William was there—there were some drawings shown me by Joseph, in the presence of my partner—we were to be paid 200*l.* for the work done—I was in the habit of seeing the prisoner while the work was going on



upon the premises—I was not in the habit of conversing with him on the subject of repairs—Joseph was the person we made our contract with, but William could not be on the premises without our passing the time of the day with him—we sometimes spoke to William on the subject—I have received two sums of 50*l.* each from Joseph, on account of our bill, in notes.

Q. Have these three £10 notes, Nos. 1960, 1963, and 1964 your writing on them? A. No—I have seen notes similar to these before, at the Bankruptcy Court, but I want to be sure before I answer you—I should say this note has been through my hands, by having “Little” on it, which is my partner’s name—this is not his writing—he does not write—I write for him—this is not my writing—there is no writing of mine on these notes—this name of “Doggett” on this one, I believe is my writing—I have not the smallest doubt of it—I believe it is my writing—this is No. 1963.

Q. Do you see any thing you think to be your handwriting on the other two? A. This one has my writing on it, No. 1964, and so has this one, No. 1960—they have all got my writing on them—every one of them—I did not tell the Jury so at first—I am not in the habit of writing on notes—I did not observe it at first, when I turned the notes over.

Q. Did you complete the work on these premises? A. I did—the whole of our contract was finished—all that we agreed to do—there was another contract—we were paid nothing on the second contract—there was nothing left undone, to my knowledge—I have no note written by the bankrupt in my possession—I had a note from him relative to this transaction—I gave it to Mr. Bowden, the solicitor—I have not seen it since—I gave it to him the day after I was examined at the Bankruptcy Court—nearly the whole of our repairs were fixtures—we have got the whole of the counters and shelves back—that was all the fixtures that were the subject of the contract—I gave nothing for them, because we were not paid—we were paid at first—we received 100*l.*—I consider we fixed them up for nothing—we were allowed to take them back by Joseph—I saw the prisoner on the subject of these fixtures when he was in the Fleet, about two months back—I went expecting to find Joseph, but I found the prisoner—I found we could not get our money of Joseph, and I asked the prisoner what we were to do—he said he found that Joseph could not open the house, and we had better take our fixtures back again, and we said, “Very well, we would sooner do that than lose the whole”—William said that Joseph wanted to be paid a certain sum of money, and he mentioned 50*l.*—I said we could not think of doing any such thing, we were losing enough as it was—he said we should give him 20*l.*—I said we would not do any such thing—he then said I should make him a present of 5*l.*—nothing else was mentioned between the 20*l.* and 5*l.*—I forget whether 10*l.* was mentioned—it might be—I then took away all the fixtures.

Court. Q. Then it was by William’s authority you acted, when you removed them? A. Yes.

*Cross-examined by Mr. LEE.* Q. The contract for these fixtures was entered into between you and Joseph? A. It was during the completion of the first contract William told the men that were working there how to act—how to put up the shelves—he gave directions in the first contract with regard to the size of the shelves, more than once—not to me personally, but in my presence—when I said he never gave me any directions on the first contract, but merely passing the time of day, I meant as to taking the contract—I cannot say whether he interfered more than once—he was there several days when I was not present—he did not give me



ions about the shelves more than once—the directions were given ally, in the superintendence of the work, by Joseph, to me and my r—I cannot tell on what days I received the first and second 50l.—ve the name of “Doggett” on these notes to be my writing.

Upon your solemn oath, will you swear that is your handwriting? Take care! *A.* I will not swear to it—these are the three “Doggetts” said before were my handwriting—I will not swear that this one is handwriting—I will not swear this other is my writing, it very muchbles my handwriting—I have sworn before that I believe it to be my writing, and I believe the same now.

URT. Q. What do you say about these two that you have handed have you any doubt about this being your writing on them? *A.* I t know that I have.

LEE. Q. How do you spell Doggett? *A.* Doggett; this one is Dogett, this is Daggett, this other is Doggett.

CLARKSON. Q. Do you recollect writing upon the notes that were to you for the work, the name of “Doggett”? *A.* I went to Mr. ett’s to get change for the notes—not for all three, I believe only one ery seldom write on notes—I recollect writing the name of “Doggett” e of them—I have no recollection of writing on the other two.

Now once more, look at the whole three of them carefully; do you re that the handwriting upon each of these notes is yours? *A.* I d say it was.

URT. Q. Have you any doubt it is your handwriting? *A.* No; I no doubt it is—I recollect writing on one at Mr. Doggett’s shop—st time I saw Joseph Rotherham was in the Fleet, about three months

ROBERT WRIGHTSON. I am father-in-law to Mr. William Rotherham, wife is my daughter; I live in the house where I was born, on Bethreen, and where I have lived for ninety years. I can write—I have in business many years—this “Robert Wrightson, Esq., 5, Bethnal-,” is not my writing—I never had this £200 note in my possession he 21st of August—I have been out of business a length of time—I r had such a sum of money in my possession—I have had 100l., but ver had this.

Cross-examined by MR. LEE. Q. Can you tell me whose handwriting? *A.* No; I do not recollect any one—I never saw Joseph Rotherwrite.

FREDERICK COLLIER re-examined. I have seen Joseph Rotherham write believe this “Robert Wrightson, Esq.” to be his writing.

JOHN MUMFORD. I have a brother of the name of Charles—in the being of 1835 my brother was in some difficulties—I was managing his rs—this bill (*looking at one*) was never brought to me, but I saw the mer on the subject of it—I went to him about it after the bill became—I think it was about April or May—I asked him where it was—he he did not exactly know, he would find it out—he did not at that Produce it to me—there was no negotiation between us about paying wished to know where it was—I called several times about it—I eed, through the accountant, who wished me to go, to give 18l. for it dered 18l. for it, on condition of its being delivered up—I knew the er was a bankrupt at the time, but I did not know where to apply for y brother, who intrusted me to make the application, told me it was commodation bill—I do not know that I told the prisoner it was an

accommodation bill, but he knew that, I dare say—I made the cause we understood it was in a third party's hands, and we did by paying 2s. or 2s. 6d. in the pound we might get it—I do not know when, but it was after the bill was due—I paid the 18l. to take up the bill—I think it was in May or June.

**WILLIAM NEWMAN.** I am a draper residing at Windsor, and previously to 27th December, 1834. I knew the prisoner, William— I had seen him once, and done business with him previously to December, 1834—he had supplied me with goods—I was not with him till the 27th of December, when Mrs. Newman came to town and purchased goods—I was not with her—she came by my direction—some goods about the 29th of December, as far as I can remember, I do not know the prisoner's handwriting—I know the acceptance of the bill to be my own handwriting—it was given for the goods—I instructed the purchase of Mr. Rotherham.

**FREDERICK COLLIER.** The filling up of this bill is Mr. Scafe's handwriting—the signature I believe to be Mr. William Rotherham's.

**WILLIAM NEWMAN.** I have remitted money to pay this bill to Mr. Hay, of Windsor-terrace, City-road—the bill became due on 30th December to the best of my knowledge, and I believe on that day I remitted the money, it being on Sunday—I was well aware it could not be paid till the 31st—the money was remitted to Mr. Hay where the bill was payable—I believe the 30th was the Sunday, or else it was the 31st—I know it was on Sunday that Mr. Hay ought to have the money on Monday.

*Cross-examined by Mr. LEE.* Q. These goods were purchased by your wife? A. Yes—she is not here—she is alive and well—I know more than that these goods followed the order which I suppose she gave.

**MR. LEE to FREDERICK COLLIER.** Q. You say you believe the signature to be the handwriting of the prisoner? A. Yes, from his habit of writing—he writes cheques—the body of the bill is Scafe's—he has been accustomed to draw bills for the prisoner—the prisoner was in a very active state of business and was in the habit of signing blank cheques.

**EDWARD HAY.** I remember, in the month of March, 1835, I received some money from Mr. Newman, of Windsor—the sum was something—a man came at the expiration of the time with a bill from Rotherham—I paid the man myself—I never saw the prisoner since his confinement—if this is the bill the lawyer had, I swear I received it—I kept it in my iron chest until Newman himself came, and then I produced it up.

**CHARLES BRISTOW.** I am clerk to Mr. Belcher, the official under this fiat of bankruptcy—(looking at a book) this is one of the bankrupt's books, which was delivered up under that fiat—here is a bill drawn in red ink, which was made by the bankrupt at our office after his arrest—it was produced to him at the court, at the time of the examination—this is one of the books produced when he passed his last examination—here is entered on the credit side of Miss Scafe's account, "1st January 1834, Cash 50l.; June 2nd, Cash 50l.;" and then, without a date, immediately under the last item, "53l. 3s."

*Cross-examined by Mr. LEE.* Q. Is it not the regular practice to mark the books marked by the Commissioners, as having been exhibited?

**A.** It is generally done at the first meeting—there is a regular used by the Commissioners to mark the books which they have examined, and this book does not appear to be so marked—there were many books exhibited under this estate—I generally sort out the books to be produced at the meeting, under the direction of some person there are a great variety of commissions, and a great number of books happens nearly every day in the week—this book was produced at one of the meetings, and the bankrupt had the opportunity of inspecting it—this was one of his principal books—I do not know whether his attention was called to this particular entry—the book was produced at one of the meetings, and the bankrupt had an opportunity of inspecting its contents—I cannot recollect the amount of debt proved under this commission—nothing has been paid, and I cannot say what they have in hand belongs to the bankrupt—I do not keep the books—I do not know that there is at this moment 20s. in the pound—I know the debts to be much larger than the amount of the estate.

**R. WIGHTMAN.** **Q.** Did the bankrupt see this book at the last examination? **A.** Yes, decidedly so—it was with the rest, at the official sales.

**COURT.** **Q.** Is it the custom to exhibit all the books? **A.** Yes—all the books are generally brought—all the prisoner's books were not produced, because some were very old ones.

**MR. SCAFE.** I live at Whitby, in Yorkshire. My brother was a clerk in the shop of Mr. William Rotherham—I think I know his handwriting—the account of mine, in this book, is in my brother's writing—he was, for as far as I know, the chief clerk, and manager at Mr. Rotherham's; and, I believe, he kept his books—I gave an acceptance for a bill of 123*l.*, at the end of October, 1834—I did not pay 50*l.* on the 16th of May, 1834; or 50*l.* on the 2nd of June, 1834; nor did I afterwards pay 3*s.*—the bill which I accepted was paid by my brother; but I did not see it paid—I was in Yorkshire.

**JAMES WILLIAM BUCKLAND.** I am a refiner of metals, and a manufacturer of British plate. I know the bankrupt—I recollect his coming to me some time after his last examination—somewhere early in the year, I cannot tell the time—it was soon after he became a bankrupt—I had an interview, (but not at our house,) after he passed his last examination—it was at No. 18, Finsbury-square, at Mr. John Scafe's, who had been his clerk—I learnt from the bankrupt that he had passed his examination—he said he was asked at the Court whether he had not a valuable gold watch—he said he had a watch in his pocket: and he drew it out of his pocket, and put it down, and said, "There is my valuable gold watch;" and there was some observation which I cannot recollect; but he was told, if that was the watch to put it into his pocket—the watch which he produced was a metal one with a bit of string—he showed me the watch he produced before the Commissioners—it was a metal watch—I saw it with my own eyes—he said nothing about Miss Scafe's debt; but sometime afterwards I had occasion to go to Holloway to inquire for Mr. William Rotherham—I went, but could not find him—this was, I think, the beginning of the year—I returned to Clifton-street, and waited till I saw him—I do not recollect whether he said any thing about re-taking his old premises—the conversation was in consequence of a Bill of Exchange which he had put in circulation—he had a second to take up the first, and he put them

addition to the bill; and that Scafe held a bill drawn on his sister.

*Cross-examined by Mr. LEE.* Q. I believe you are sister to Scafe? A. Yes; we married two sisters—no one was present at that conversation—Scafe was not present at that conversation—Scafe was on bad terms with the bankrupt, nor on good terms—I have been on good terms with him since September; and I was insolvent twenty years ago—I gave one bill for £195, and I gave a second to take up the first, which irritated me very much at the time—I did not say I would take the first opportunity to make him recollect the opportunity to do it if I wished—I gave the account I have given you—I was subpoenaed by Mr. Parker, about a week ago—I went to my own house, to Mr. Brickley (solicitor) about six months ago—he did not send information to Mr. Parker—I told Mr. Brickley that he was a friend—I do not know where he lives—I had known him many years—he is to be found at Fenchurch-street—he was not seen in any transaction—Mr. Parker lives, I believe, in St. Paul's Church-yard—when I applied for my bills, the prisoner said he had none in the world, nor a bit of bread to put into the mouths of his children—he said he had pledged a watch—that was in the beginning of August.

Mr. LEE to Mr. BRISTOW. Q. Do you know whether any allowances have been made to this bankrupt, from January to July, to support his family? A. I believe they were.

Mr. LEE to Mr. BELCHER. Q. Will you tell me the amount of the stock sold? A. His stock sold for about 6,000*l.*—his good debts were 1,000*l.*—the amount received by me in all, to the 15th of October, was 8,125*l.*—I do not know the amount of debts proved altogether—the bankrupt made a great mistake, and it was a dispute between him and me—he stated that nearly 2,000*l.* had been expended in white-washing and glazing, and repairing the premises, over and over again, and that the stock was valued at 9,669*l.* odd and it

at he had no idea of defrauding his creditors, who had been ill  
 eir proceedings against him.) **NOT GUILTY.**

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**NEW COURT. Tuesday, February 9th, 1836.**

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*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**WIEL FOOT** was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January,  
 31s., the goods of John Foote, his master.

**MR. JUN.** I am a surgeon, and live in Tavistock-street, Co-

The prisoner came into my service as errand boy, on Thurs-  
 of January, at 5s. a-week—I took two rings from my finger  
 and placed them in a drawer—I missed them on Sunday  
 prisoner had absconded at that time—on the Monday morn-  
 m, and then he asked if I would let him off if he returned them  
 o relation to me.

**BOURN.** I am shopman to Mr. Lamb, a pawnbroker, in Stan-

I produce the ring which I took in from a young man, on  
 31st of January—it was not the prisoner.

**MAN.** I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody—  
 knowledge of the rings—when going to the station-house he  
 as well tell all about it—he took the rings, but did it through  
 asked what he did with them—he said he had given one to a  
 knew very well, to pawn; and the other to a boy who ran

ding and Richard Wright gave the prisoner a good character.)

**Aged 15.—Recommended to mercy.—Confined Nine Days.**

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**JAMIN WALLER** was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of  
 stay-laces, value 3l. 10s., the goods of John Henry Machu,

*MR. PAYNE conducted the Prosecution.*

**ON.** I have been six months in Mr. Machu's employ. The  
 also in his employ, and slept in the warehouse. Last Wed-  
 about half-past nine o'clock, I came into the warehouse  
 out for some beer—when I came in, I saw the prisoner  
 of the warehouse, by the silk laces—he had got the silk laces  
 and, putting them under a wrapper—there were boxes at his  
 ick contained the laces—they were French white laces in the  
 underneath they were silk—there was a white paper hanging  
 —I did not say any thing to him—we went and sat down  
 id drank our beer—about twenty minutes after that, as I was  
 ft me, and went to the staircase, took the wrapper and put it  
 meter cupboard—he then came and sat by the fire again—  
 ; to him till the clerk came, at about a quarter past ten o'clock  
 ously made a communication to the clerk and when he came  
 t him to send the prisoner away, which he did; and while he  
 went to the gas meter cupboard, and saw the wrapper, with  
 —the clerk went for Mr. Machu—the prisoner came in while  
 -Mr. Machu afterwards came in with a policeman, and said,  
 harm of thieves in the place, and asked the prisoner if all was  
 d it was, that he had been round the place, and there was

both into circulation—I saw him about this bill on which I was sued said he could not do any thing, for that he had saved but 40 500*l.*, and that was every farthing expended; and he had been obliged to pledge his watch that morning to buy a dinner at home for his family—he said he came to Clifton-street to see Mr. Scafe, who had a bill of £150, which was drawn on Scafe's sister; and likewise there was 3*l.* in addition to the bill due from Miss Scafe, and 20*l.* from Mr. And making altogether 200*l.*; and if Mr. Scafe would give him the balance he would make him a present of the remainder of the money, which was about 50*l.*—he said so—he said about 30*l.* was due from Miss Scafe in addition to the bill; and that Scafe held a bill drawn on his sister.

*Cross-examined by MR. LEE.* Q. I believe you are some relation to Scafe? A. Yes; we married two sisters—no one was present at this conversation—Scafe was not present at that conversation—I am on bad terms with the bankrupt, nor on good terms—I have been a bankrupt once, which was about September; and I was insolvent once, twenty years ago—I gave one bill for £195, and I gave a second to take up the first—the first was an accommodation bill, and the second given to take up the first, which irritated me very much at first—not say I would take the first opportunity to make him recollect it—the opportunity to do it if I wished—I gave the account I have here I was subpoenaed by Mr. Parker, about a week ago—I mentioned my own house, to Mr. Brickley (solicitor) about six months since—he did not send information to Mr. Parker—I told Mr. Brickley, because he was a friend—I do not know where he lives—I had known him twenty years—he is to be found at Fenchurch-street—he was not security for in any transaction—Mr. Parker lives, I believe, in St. Paul's Church-lane—when I applied for my bills, the prisoner said he had not a shilling in the world, nor a bit of bread to put into the mouths of his children—he said he had pledged a watch—that was in the beginning of August.

MR. LEE to MR. BRISTOW. Q. Do you know whether allowances have been made to this bankrupt, from January to July, to support his family? A. I believe they were.

MR. LEE to MR. BELCHER. Q. Will you tell me the amount of assets? A. His stock sold for about 6,000*l.*—his good debts were 1,400*l.*—the amount received by me in all, to the 15th of October, was 8,125*l.* 14*s.*—I do not know the amount of debts proved altogether—the bankrupt made a great mistake, and it was a dispute between him and me—it was stated that nearly 2,000*l.* had been expended in white-washing, painting and glazing, and repairing the premises, over and over again, but I did not value them—the officer took the stock at 9,669*l.* odd, and it was valued at 3,000*l.* more.

MARY WRIGHTSON. I am the sister of Mrs. William Rotherham. I recollect Mr. William Rotherham becoming a bankrupt—I received a parcel from Mrs. William Rotherham after the bankruptcy of Mr. William Rotherham—I cannot tell how soon after—I cannot tell where it was—I was living with my father then—Mr. William Rotherham became a bankrupt in January last year—it might be longer than a month after, that I received the parcel—Mrs. Rotherham opened it—the prisoner was not present.

(The prisoner read a long address, entering into the particulars of his examination and barrasment, and stating, that if his affairs had been managed judiciously there would have been an ample surplus after the payment of his debts.)

that he had no idea of defrauding his creditors, who had been ill in their proceedings against him.) **NOT GUILTY.**

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**NEW COURT.** *Tuesday, February 9th, 1836.*

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**DANIEL FOOT** was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, value 31s., the goods of John Foote, his master.

**FOOTE, JUN.** I am a surgeon, and live in Tavistock-street, Covent-garden. The prisoner came into my service as errand boy, on Thursday 28th of January, at 5s. a-week—I took two rings from my finger-ring, and placed them in a drawer—I missed them on Sunday—the prisoner had absconded at that time—on the Monday morning I asked him, and then he asked if I would let him off if he returned them. He said he had no relation to me.

**AM BOURN.** I am shopman to Mr. Lamb, a pawnbroker, in Stanet. I produce the ring which I took in from a young man, on the 31st of January—it was not the prisoner.

**KIRKMAN.** I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody—all knowledge of the rings—when going to the station-house he might as well tell all about it—he took the rings, but did it through me—I asked what he did with them—he said he had given one to a man he knew very well, to pawn; and the other to a boy who ran with him.

Harding and Richard Wright gave the prisoner a good character.)

**Y.** Aged 15.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Nine Days.

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**BENJAMIN WALLER** was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of January, 180 stay-laces, value 3l. 10s., the goods of John Henry Machu, of St. Paul's Church-yard.

*MR. PAYNE conducted the Prosecution.*

**NELSON.** I have been six months in Mr. Machu's employ. The prisoner was also in his employ, and slept in the warehouse. Last Wednesday night, about half-past nine o'clock, I came into the warehouse to see the prisoner out for some beer—when I came in, I saw the prisoner in the corner of the warehouse, by the silk laces—he had got the silk laces in his left hand, putting them under a wrapper—there were boxes at his feet which contained the laces—they were French white laces in the boxes, and underneath they were silk—there was a white paper hanging from the box—I did not say any thing to him—we went and sat down on the floor, and drank our beer—about twenty minutes after that, as I was drinking, he left me, and went to the staircase, took the wrapper and put it in the gas-meter cupboard—he then came and sat by the fire again—nothing to him till the clerk came, at about a quarter past ten o'clock—the prisoner had previously made a communication to the clerk and when he came in, he told at him to send the prisoner away, which he did; and while he was gone, we went to the gas meter cupboard, and saw the wrapper, with the laces in it—the clerk went for Mr. Machu—the prisoner came in while Mr. Machu was gone—Mr. Machu afterwards came in with a policeman, and said, he had an alarm of thieves in the place, and asked the prisoner if all was right. He said it was, that he had been round the place, and there was nothing to be afraid of.



...and live in London  
...I missed a glancing  
...I possibly could to me  
...from whence he came  
...years—he told me the  
...Thomas-street.

...to Mr. Math  
...the diamond—I  
...—I have no  
...things.

I took the

I got this certi  
...the prisoner

for Seven Years

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**ASTELL.** I am a pawnbroker. I produce the dressing case, pawned by a man, nine months ago, in the name of John — cannot swear to the prisoner.

**JONES.** I am a pawnbroker. I produce this box—I believe it pawned by the prisoner, but I cannot swear it—this glass was pledged for 10s.

**SMALLEY.** I am a policeman. I took the prisoner—he told me he lodged—I went with him, and found these things, and the key of the other property.

**Elliott,** a cabinet-maker, of Charterhouse-lane, gave the prisoner the property (after the prisoner's confession.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 28.—Confined Two Months.

**ELLEN CALLAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of July, 1835, 1 gown, value 10s.; 1 scarf, value 5s.; 1 pair of half-boots, value 3s.; 1 linen cloth, value 2s.; the goods of Ruth Weighell, now the wife of John Byfield, and that she had been before convicted of felony.

**BYFIELD.** I am the wife of John Byfield, a bootmaker, in Vine-street. On July last I was a widow, and my name was Ruth Weighell—my husband's servant was a servant at the London Hotel, in Albermarle-street—at that time I mangled for that house—I missed the property stated—the same came to my house while I was out for a day's work—I found my door open, and the property gone—I took them out of pawn my-

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**7.** There were other people in the house besides me.

**PRINCE.** I am the wife of Richard Prince, and live in Great St. Andrew-street, Seven Dials. I know the prisoner—in July last she came to me, in King-street, and asked me if I knew of a pawnbroker's—I went with her to a pawnbroker's, and she pawned these articles—when I came out she asked me if I would accept of the tickets—I said I did not want them, and she should never take them out, that the gowns were too small and the boots pinched her—unfortunately I took the ticket—I gave it to Maroney, who went and took the two gowns out for 5s., and left the ticket in, for 5s.—I went in a fortnight to get the things, and was in custody, and taken to Marlborough-street for it.

**7.** The witness is a perfect stranger to me—about two months ago I met her in New-street, Covent-garden, but there was no conversation between us. *Witness.* It is no such thing.

**8.** **HASLOCK.** I produce this gown, which was pledged by the wit-

**12.** **MARONEY.** I pledged these two frocks at Mrs. Haslock's—Mrs. Haslock gave me the ticket, and I took them out for 5s., where they were in pawn at Mr. Lawton's, in Green-street—they were pledged in the name

**PRINCE re-examined.** I gave Maroney the ticket when they were pawned, because the gowns would fit her, and not myself—the shop was at Green-street—here from Mr. Lawton's, where they were first pledged—it is at the corner of Green-street—I met the prisoner in King-street, Covent-

**WEIGHELL.** I am the prosecutrix's brother. She left me in my house—the prisoner came there that day, and went out with her, and went out with some clothes, to take to Jermyn-street, and left

her at home—when I came back I found she was gone, and the key left outside the door—we did not find the robbery out for two or three days—no one else had any opportunity of taking the property, between the time of my coming home and finding it out.

*Prisoner.* Q. Was not the door left open when you went down into the kitchen—did I not go for you, to get you a situation? *A.* You said you would—I was gone about ten minutes.

THOMAS CLARK. I am a policeman. I got this certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from Mr. Clark's office, (*read*) the prisoner is the woman who was tried.

*Prisoner.* I never took the things.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

570. GEORGE HEWSON was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of January, 1 handkerchief, value 2s. 6d., the goods of Robert Daniell, from his person.—2nd COUNT, stating it to belong to a man unknown.

ELEANOR STRAFEN. I live in York-square, Commercial-road. I was walking with Mr. Robert Daniell, on Monday night, the 18th of January—I know he had a red handkerchief with him—I cannot swear to it—it was taken from him by somebody.

SARAH HAGUE. I am the wife of David Hague, and live in Church-road. On the 18th of January, I was passing along the Commercial-road, and saw the prisoner and another boy walking behind the gentleman and lady—I saw the other boy hold up the pocket while the prisoner put his hand in, and drew the handkerchief out, all but the corner—the gentleman walked on—the wind blew it off, and it dropped—the prisoner picked it up—he said to the other, "Jack, take it, and run away with it"—the other ran, and I saw no more of him—I laid hold of the prisoner, and tapped the gentleman on the shoulder, and told him his pocket was picked—he turned round, and took hold of the prisoner—this is the handkerchief.

*Prisoner.* This young woman was coming along—the handkerchief blew on the ground—I picked it up—she said it is the man's handkerchief—I said I knew it was—I was going to take it to him—I gave it to her—she ran up, and I after her—when I came up to the gentleman he said, "What picked my pocket?"—I said, "I found it, Sir, but I have not picked your pocket." *Witness.* Yes, he said, "I have picked up your handkerchief"—I told him I had seen him draw it out, all but the end.

GUILTY. Aged 13.—Transported for Seven Years.

571. THOMAS STEVENS was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, 1 pattern, value 20s., the goods of Edward Narbrough and others, from his masters.—2nd COUNT, calling it a model.

EDWARD NARBROUGH. I am a brass-founder. The prisoner was in my employ—about nine o'clock, on the 12th of January, as he was going away, in consequence of information, I said I wanted him—he said, "What for?"—I said I thought he had something about him that did not belong to him—he turned round, and made towards the street-door—I had fastened that, and he could not get out—he said, "I want a drop of water"—he went to the water-butt, and I after him, and he dropped this pattern.

JOHN GREEN. I am a policeman. I was called in, and took the prisoner and the pattern.

*Prisoner.* Mrs. Bennet asked me to go into the shop, and get a towel.

her if I should bring a pattern out—she said I might if I said I would.

**VARBROUGH re-examined.** Some of this property belongs to—he and his wife, I believe, promised to give him some half—could bring the pattern out.

**BENNETT.** I have known the prisoner two years—I have been ator's employ three years, and upwards, and during that time was in my employ, and paid by me—these trifling things I over my mantel-piece, as an ornament—I took some of them ator's knowledge to cast for a friend—we had a few words, re, and locked up the pattern before I left—the prosecutor saw said “I had no particular occasion at this time for them, I take them at any time”—he said I could—my wife met the said he was going to leave his employ—then she said, “Tom, work for your old master again”—she said, “You can bring which will suit to lay on”—he said, “Yes,” and he had a he could bring at the same time—she said, “Yes, you can” know it—it was done unknown to me—I was two miles from was innocently done between him and my wife—she would re, but was confined this morning—this pattern is my pro-

**VARBROUGH re-examined.** It is his—it was left in my possession—was us money—the prisoner said Mrs. Bennett offered him to get it.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**N JUDAH, alias Jones,** was indicted for stealing, on the 28th cheese, value 14s., the goods of James Pearson.

**JOHNSON.** I am shopman to Mr. James Pearson, of East-bone. About two or three o'clock, on the 28th of January opposite came and told me something, in consequence ssed a cheese—I had seen it safe half an hour before—the pointed out to me by somebody—I went and brought him the prisoner was in the shop, he said, “I do not want to ser about it, I know where the cheese is; I will return it, ou a handsome present”—I said I could not do it, and gave ody.

**ined by Mr. PAYNE.** Q. Did you tell this to the Magistrate? r. Thackray was present when this occurred, and two wit-ld have brought a dozen—he was pointed out to me directly l the cheese—he did not say he would rather give me a ave any bother about it—he said he knew where it was—the ken within a hundred yards or so, just round the corner, lost sight of, and it was cut up into four pieces—I was in- t.

**ACKRAY.** I am a carpenter, and live opposite the prosecutor's at the window of my first-floor, on the 21st of January, and ner take the cheese—I am sure he is the man—I went and tion to Mr. Pearson—I saw the prisoner again within five ought him and took him into the shop—he positively denied l when I came to be positive with him, he wanted to com- Johnson, and said he wanted to make it up.

**ined.** Q. Tell us what it was he said? A. That he did not

know any thing about the cheese—he afterwards said he kne cheese was, and he would make Johnson a handsome present do nothing further in it—I did not hear all about it—he took street, towards Castle-street—I told the shopman within minutes after it was taken, and saw the prisoner again i minutes—he was then returning round the corner—he pass son's shop again, and went into the pawnbroker's, close by— again in a minute or two, and I gave charge of him—it was i tarily—I cannot be mistaken—it is a middling-sized street his face for about half a minute—I followed him, but he had g load before I got to him—I lost sight of him at the corner of for about one moment; and almost directly afterwards saw hi an opposite direction.

COURT. Q. You saw him take the cheese? A. I did, him—he had then the cheese with him—when he was retu walking very indifferently, without the cheese—I am sure he would give Johnson a handsome present.

SIMON NEWLAND. I am a coach-trimmer, and live a On the 28th of last month I was in East-street, assisting an of mine who lived there to move some goods—I saw the p the cheese in his hand, passing by—I was standing outside about six doors from the prosecutor's nearer to Dorset-stre shop—the person passed me with the cheese on his right arm— what became of him—a crowd of twenty or thirty people we door afterwards, and I went to see what was the matter—the in the shop—I went in and said I saw him go up the street v on his arm—the prisoner said to Johnson that he would make some recompense and bring back the cheese, if he would say n it—the lady belonging to the shop said, “No; it was only la had part of a ham stolen, and we will not put up with it any lo in employment as a coach-trimmer at the present time, and h for years—I have worked in one situation for fourteen years.

Prisoner. The last witness tells you a falsehood about tl know nothing about it—I was tipsy that day, the policeman v can prove it.

THOMAS TURSEY. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner int he seemed to be quite sensible—he might have been drinking not drunk—he gave the name of John Jones at the station Judah at the office—I heard no conversation—Johnson gave hi

Prisoner's Defence. I know nothing about the charge—the knows I was tipsy.

(Moses Judah, a cloth-warehouseman, of Houndsditch, th uncle; Andrew Hesham, perfumer, Commercial-road; J clothesman, Nottingham-place, Commercial-road, the prison and Alexander Max, tailor, Commercial-road, gave him a good

GUILTY. Aged 38.—Confined One Year.

573. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd half-crowns, and 30s., the monies of Joseph Morris, his master.

ANN MORRIS. I am the wife of Joseph Morris, a butche street, St. George's-in-the-East. The prisoner was in our serv 3rd of last June, I gave him four half-crowns and thirty shilling

to purchase meat for the shop—he did not come back—I never saw the money after, till I saw him on the 27th of January at Worship-street, on another charge—I went into his bed-room and found all his clothes gone, and the money also.

*Prisoner.* My mistress gave me the money, but my master would not let me to go to the market—I gave the money to him—Mr. Morris has taken me several times since. *Witness.* It is not so—my husband had no shop at the time—he said nothing of this sort before the Magistrate, or I would have brought my husband.

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—Confined Nine Months.

**14. NORAH MAHONEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 4th November, 1 bedstead, value 2s., the goods of Richard Burn.

**RICHARD BURN.** I am a fruiterer, and live in Little Shire-lane. In October last the prisoner lodged in my house, and continued there till the 7th December—I missed a bedstead, and charged her with having taken it—she said she did not expect I should take her up for so trifling a charge—I told her, after living rent-free for so many weeks, and committing such a number of depredations, I must—I went to Cornelius Mahoney, in Wild-street, Drury-lane, and there I saw the bedstead.

*Prisoner.* I had it six weeks before I went to his house—it is my own bedstead, not his. *Witness.* It is mine I am sure.

**LILY LILEY.** I live at Mr. Burn's. I saw the bedstead in the cellar in October, before the prisoner came to the house—I have seen it since—it is the same, and was so before she came—it had a sacking on then.

**MARGARET MAHONEY.** I am the wife of Cornelius Mahoney, and live in Wild-street, Drury-lane. The prisoner gave me the bedstead that was at my house nine weeks before Christmas, and said her brother gave it to her before she went to live there—she lived on the third floor, in Wild-street—she had it in the room—I am no relation to the prisoner—I always knew her by the name of Macarthy—she lodged in the room where I rented it—she told me she was moving to Mr. Burn's—there was a bedstead in the room, and she did not want that, so she let me have it—there was no sacking to it then.

**JAMES NOCKALL.** I am a policeman. I charged the prisoner with this because she said she did not think Mr. Burn would prosecute her for so simple a thing.

*Prisoner.* I did not say any such thing; it is false; tell the truth. *Witness.* I swear that is the truth.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I owed him 3s. rent, and he said he should give me a charge because I ran away with his rent.

**RICHARD BURN re-examined.** She does owe me rent, but I freely forgive her when she left the house—I have no object in this prosecution but to get her out of the house, nor had I the least idea of punishing her—I should not have thought of finding this bedstead, only on 26th of January my bed-room door was found open, and my drawers ransacked of every thing; I had reason to suspect the prisoner, and I had proofs of two instances, but I told her I would forgive her for that.

**CORNELIUS MAHONEY.** The prisoner brought the bedstead to my house I believe it was about the 1st of October, or between the 1st and 6th—she lived with me about a month, and after that went into a private room of her own—my wife went into the room for the tea-things which she had lent

her—the bedstead was in the room then, and when the prisoner room to go to Mr. Burn's she gave me the bedstead.

CHARLOTTE BURN. I am the prosecutor's wife. I have seen the bedstead—it was mine before I was married—I swear positively that it was made by my brother-in-law, a sailor—it is made of Bamboo cane of a particular make—it is the same—I placed it in the cellar myself.

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Six Months.

575. EDWARD BEARD and WILLIAM TITMUS were indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of February, 1 pair of boots, value 7s., the property of David Jameson.

DAVID JAMESON. I live in York-street, Westminster. On the 3rd of February, I lost a pair of boots from my shop-door—the policeman brought them to me afterwards—these are them—there is a mark I can show you on them by—they were not outside the door—I had seen them about an hour before I missed them.

JOHN HYDE. I am a shoemaker, and live in Chapel-street, Westminster. The prisoner Beard came to me about eight o'clock, on the 3rd of February, and asked if I would purchase the boots—I said I would not—I said he had not come honestly by them; and while I was talking to him, a policeman came in with Titmus.

GEORGE PECK. I am a policeman. I was on duty about eight o'clock this evening, and saw the prisoners in Great Chapel-street in with the boots—suspecting they did not come honestly by them, I watched them until Beard enter Mr. Hyde's shop, and Titmus stood outside—I then went and asked him where he got them from—he said a boy outside gave them to him—I went out, and asked Titmus where he got them—he said they were given to him by a man over the water—Mr. Hyde said he saw the boots belonged to Mr. Jameson—I went there with them—I asked Gregory the Magistrate to sign these depositions—I heard this statement read over to the prisoner Titmus, and saw him sign it—(*read*) “The prisoner Titmus, on his examination, says, ‘I took the boots because I had not victuals for three days without victuals.’”

*Titmus's Defence.* I was very much distressed, and had been without victuals three days.

BEARD—GUILTY.\* Aged 24.—Transported for Seven Years.

TITMUS—GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Three Months.

*Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

576. MARY DACEY was indicted for embezzlement, and had been before convicted of felony.

SAMUEL BURROWS. I am a milkman. The prisoner was employed by me to carry out milk, for fifteen months—it was her duty to receive the milk on my account—I served Ellen Cosgriff with milk—she ought to have paid me money to me every time she came in—some of my customers come weekly—I took an account night and morning.

ELLEN COSGRIFF. I am servant to Mrs. Manning, 2, Dyer's-brook, whose family have milk of the prosecutor. On the 9th of January, I showed the prisoner 2s. 4d., and gave her a half-crown—she said to her servant who was going to take her situation, and was present, “Cook two-pence,” and she did—I said, “Recollect we are clear,” and she said, “Yes, cook, as clear as the first day we met”—her master was with her.



**SARAH BALTING.** I took milk of Mr. Burrows. I paid for it every morning—I paid the prisoner four-pence on the 8th of January; and the 9th her master came with her, and the money was given to him—there was a bill brought in afterwards.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PAYNE.* Q. What did you pay on the 9th of January? A. Four-pence; and four-pence on the 8th—her master was at with her then.

**RICHARD PRIBLY.** The prisoner has been in the habit of bringing me milk for eighteen months—I paid her a half-penny every morning—I paid her a half-penny on the 9th.

**RICHARD BAYLIS.** I took her into custody—she said she had never robbed her master of sixpence.

**SAMUEL BURROWS re-examined.** She never accounted to me for these sums—she gave me warning to leave, and said she was going to take a situation at a carriers' place, and should have more money; and as she was a married woman she would be more at home—I said, "I am very glad of it"—I discovered that instead of going to the carrier's, she got a milk-place, and went to solicit my customers.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How long before she left you did she give notice?

Not a week—she left on Saturday, the 9th of January—I never went out to my customers to see if all was right—I went with her on the 9th part of them, and did so a fortnight before she left me—I settled accounts, and paid her 1*l.* 12*s.* the night she left.

Q. Was it till after you had heard she had bought some walk, and was visiting some of your customers, that you took her into custody? A. No; it was not—I have an account of the 8th of January here—I take the accounts regularly twice a day, and at the commencement of the Sunday next, I take it off the slate and book it—she paid me about 3*d.* on the 8th of January—she seldom ever paid me 4*d.* or 5*d.*—she has been in the habit of robbing me—I said I would give her into custody—she did not say, "For what will you imprison me?" not for dishonesty, are we not as honest as the first day we met?"—I paid her the 1*l.* 12*s.* as her wages when she went away, on Saturday morning.

**COURT.** Q. Did you at that time know she had received these sums, and not accounted for them? A. No; I did not—I took her into custody the Tuesday.

**GEORGE JOHN RESTIEAUX.** I am a policeman. I produce this certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, from Mr. Clark's office (*read.*) The prisoner is the same person—I was present when she was tried—there were three indictments against her.

*Prisoner's Defence.* Mr. Burrows went round with me sixteen days before I left him, and received the money of the witnesses he has brought against me—he told me the minute before he paid me my wages, that he was quite satisfied I had never deceived him of a farthing—I bought a milk-pail for myself—he is wronging me altogether.

**SAMUEL BURROWS re-examined.** Her husband came to me, and said he did not know she was going to leave—I said, "Yes; she is"—I thought I could put my life in her hands—I thought she was so honest—I never thought she robbed me of a halfpenny till she was gone, and I took the round.

**GUILTY.** Aged 27.—Transported for Seven Years.

**77. ROBERT JENKINS and EDWARD BEASLEY** were indicted

called an officer—I saw Beasley in custody about a quarter afterwards—both their hands had the marks of bricks and the black of the copper on them—I found the copper in the had been taken out of its place—I had seen it fixed at nine night—I cannot swear to Beasley, but to the best of my belief—it was a good distance for me to see.

*Beasley.* He never looked at my hands—he says he saw the door, and it is false.

*HENRY HERRICK.* I am the prosecutor's son—my father down, and I found him holding Jenkins—I did not see Beasley—hands were marked with bricks and mortar, and the frock he had white from the mortar—he had lodged a few nights at my father's keep beds for poor people—I went for a policeman, and he came him—I had seen the two prisoners about eight or nine o'clock evening going by my father's door.

*EDMUND DAVIS.* I am a policeman. I was sent for to take Jenkins, and found him in the possession of Mr. Herrick—I took him to the back-yard, and found the copper displaced from the brick took him to the station-house, and proceeded to his lodging in Jon Bainbridge-street—Beasley lodges there with him—I found there—Beasley was in bed with his clothes not quite off, and his I examined the marks on the brick-work with this chisel, and it sponded exactly—there are several notches in this chisel which mark on the mortar and brick-work—it could not have been taken by Jenkins, because I had him in custody.

*Jenkins.* When the Magistrate asked him if there were any the copper, he said no—I cannot see how it is feasible that it could be worked out without leaving some marks—Beasley was me at all. *Witness.* The copper had only been fitted two days—mortar on the chisel—both their hands were black—Beasley has into had

hant in John-street, Bedford-row, and lived in the stable. I have  
 on the prisoner a great many years—on the 3rd of January, I had  
 sion to go to Hammersmith for my master, and met the prisoner at the  
 t-end—he said he was out of service, and asked if I could tell him of  
 ice—he went with me to Hammersmith, and at last I invited him  
 e, and we had some refreshment—he staid with me a quarter of an hour  
 on after he was gone I missed an Indian-rubber cloak of my master's  
 the harness-room—my room adjoins that—I saw him the next day  
 nion-street, Whitechapel—when he saw me, he ran away—I called  
 op thief,” and overtook him in the Commercial-road—I found the  
 k on his back, and gave him into custody—this is it.

The prisoner put in a written defence stating that the prosecutor had  
 e him intoxicated, and he was unconscious of having the cloak till the  
 t morning.)

**VILLIAM BRAND re-examined.** I did not lend him the cloak—there is  
 a word of truth in that—he did not tell me he was going to take it—  
 was not drunk—we had some half-and-half and biscuits, but nothing

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**GUILTY. Aged 23.—Confined Three Months.**

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**79. EDWARD MAGIN** was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of  
 ruary, 1 handkerchief, value 4d.; 2 aprons, value 1s.; 1 petticoat,  
 ue 2s.; 1 shift, value 2s.; and 2 caps, value 6d.; the goods of Sarah  
 rke.

**SARAH CLARKE.** I am single. I sent some clothes by Michael Collins  
 be washed, on the 4th of February—I have known the prisoner some  
 e as a coal-whipper—he visited at my house.

**Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.** Q. I believe you are servant at the  
 orge? A. Yes—they were done up in a handkerchief.

**MICHAEL COLLINS.** Clarke left a bundle in my charge in the tap-room,  
 d in about twenty minutes I missed it—I went out for five or ten  
 nutes, leaving the bundle safe—the prisoner was there—I put it on the  
 le of the seat, alongside of my tin—when I came back he was gone and  
 e bundle also—I went outside, and took it from him.

**Cross-examined.** Q. Was he sober? A. I do not know—he was there  
 out half an hour—I did not see him drink—I was not in his company,  
 d did not exchange a word with him—he came in and spoke to a few of  
 s work-mates—there were five persons in the tap-room—I did not see  
 y bundle of the prisoner's there.

**THOMAS GILBERT.** I live at Shadwell. I was talking to the prisoner  
 the pavement outside the public-house, when Collins came out and said,  
 You have got a bundle that does not belong to you?”—I said, “Have  
 a, Magin, got a bundle?”—he said, “No; it is my own property”—  
 lins said it was not—I helped Collins while he took the bundle from  
 ler the prisoner's jacket—“Now,” I said, “we have missed a great many  
 gs lately; if it is the servant's property, come in and clear your own cha-  
 er”—I walked in, and said, “Sarah, is this your property?”—she said,  
 is, and I give him in charge”—he said it was a *lark*, but at the station-  
 e he said he had bought a flannel jacket that afternoon for 4s. 6d. and  
 ad lost it, and that he took this in retaliation for his loss—I have  
 wn him some time, and he bore a good character—if he was discharged,  
 ould give him employment.

**Cross-examined.** Q. What are you? A. A foreman to the coal-  
 ppers.

**HARRIET CASEY.** I am the daughter of Charles Casey, a shoemaker, in Brick-lane, Old-street. On the 29th of January, the prisoner came to our shop to look at some boots—I showed them some—they tried on, which were too narrow, and while I went to get another pair a pair, which were found in Conan's basket—I saw them found these are them—I had not sold them.

*Cross-examined by Mr. ALLEN.* Q. You did not see Conan take the shoes? A. No—the other one came to buy the shoes—Conan had a pocketkerchief in her hand, and a basket on her arm, which she took off on a chair—when the shoes were found, she said they were put in the basket—she did not say they came there by accident.

**WILLIAM DUGDALE.** I am the shop-boy. I saw the prisoners come in—they saw Conan take a pair of shoes from off the nail behind her—she turned her nose, and while she was doing it, put them into the basket—Pott was looking on boots at the time, with her back towards her.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PAYNE.* Q. Then she could not see what the other was doing? A. I do not think she could.

*Cross-examined by Mr. ALLEN.* Q. She took them down off the nail before you? A. No—Pott came to purchase shoes—Conan did not buy any pairs—he had a basket in her lap as she was sitting in a chair—she saw her put the shoes down to see how long they were for her feet—she did not offer 4s. for them—one of the young men told Conan a pair in her basket—she said she had not—the basket was opened, and the shoes found in it.

(Ellen Trussell, of Clerkenwell; Mary Aldwin, Shoreditch; Fanny Letherdale, Golden-lane; John Brown, marble-polisher, White-street; and Patrick Herbert, labourer, Duke-street, Manchester, all gave the prisoner Conan a good character.)

**CONAN—GUILTY.** Confined Three Months.  
**POTT—NOT GUILTY.**

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'There was not"—I sent him in the warehouse to see if the other were right—he came back and said they were—I sent for a policeman and found four brushes, which are my property, in his great-coat

owner. Q. Did you open the cases to see if there were any brushes in cases or not? A. No; I knew by the weight.

owner. I cannot say how they got into my pocket—my coat hung on and I am out several times in the day, and there is nothing going on among them. Witness. I had missed property some time, and told my clerk to take particular notice to find it out—the prisoner told for me nearly twenty years ago, for a year or two—I have lost sight of him for a number of years—he said he did not put the brushes into it.

JOHN MEER. I am clerk to the prosecutor. On the early part of the day the brushes were taken out of the case by somebody—I immediately looked into the drawers adjoining to where the prisoner works, and found these four brushes, with four others, placed at the back of the drawer—no one else sits there—it was between three and four o'clock—five o'clock, when he went to tea, I went to see if the brushes were in the same place, and found that four of them were removed into a drawer adjoining, and that two pewter bottles, which were in the same drawer, taken out into the case, were put into a third drawer, under some carpet—the prisoner went out after that, about seven o'clock—I then went to the drawer, and found one set of brushes was gone—I communicated it to my employer—other persons had an opportunity of going to the drawers belonging to the prisoner, but we were never in the habit of putting brushes into them—he never went out of the shop, to go out of the house, without his great-coat on—they must have been put in between five and seven o'clock—the time I suppose the brushes were put there, I looked under the board, and found these three pieces of leather, and having a red-ink in my hand, I marked them—these three pieces were found on the prisoner, when he was taken to the station-house.

WILLIAM CLARK. I am a policeman. I found this leather in the prisoner's right-hand trousers pocket, and also a quantity of leather in his great-coat.

(Thomas Chandler, and Robert Herring, of Vauxhall-road, and Damon and Mond gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY** of stealing the leather. Aged 39.—*Recommended to mercy.*  
Confined One Month.

82. CHARLES FORSTER was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of February, 1 handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of John Brooks, from his person.

JOHN BROOKS. I live in Wenworth-buildings, East-road. About a quarter before six o'clock in the evening of the 4th of February, I was walking along Finsbury-pavement, Moorfields—I put my hand to my pocket and missed my handkerchief—I looked round and saw the prisoner at seven yards off, in the road, drawing it under his coat—it blew into his hand—this is it—I collared him and gave him into custody.

Prisoner. It was not in my possession at all.

Witness. I saw it in his possession—I did not see him drop it—he was drawing it under his coat, and looking at me at the same time—there were three pieces found on him.

GEORGE DOWNIE. I am a policeman. I was called and took the prisoner—I picked up this handkerchief—I did not find any others on him.

AUGUSTUS PONMAN. I am a policeman. This is the one I saw him drop, while in custody of my brother officer.

JOHN BROOKS *re-examined*. I am sure it was my handkerchief—there was a gas light—I saw it drop from him—I saw him throw another away afterwards, about a hundred yards after he was taken—they are very different patterns—there was a full corner of it out—I turned round the instant I missed it, and he was not more than six or seven yards from me, drawing it under his coat—I lost one at the same place before—I saw the first handkerchief blow from him before I got to him, and the wind took it into the middle of the road.

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined Three Months.

583. MARIA DAWSON was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, 12 napkins, value 18s.; and 2 petticoats, value 3s.; the goods of Mary Marchant, her mistress.

MARY MARCHANT. I am a widow, and live in Russell-street, Spital-fields. The prisoner lived with me eight or nine months as servant—she went away on Saturday, the 30th of January, and did not return for two days and nights—I missed the napkins, petticoats, and cloak—I went to her lodging, and found her—I said, “Were you not contented with robbing me once, but you must rob me again; why did you do so?”—she walked some distance with the policeman and me—I went to a pawnbrokers, and found some of my property—she said, she forgot what she had done with the rest, and had destroyed the tickets.

JOHN MERCER. I am shopman to a pawnbroker. The prisoner, with her mistress, came to me—they asked me whether the towel was pledged at our house, and I produced it—it had been pledged by the prisoner for 4d.

*Prisoner.* I had not half enough food, which made me pledge it.

MARY MARCHANT *re-examined*. She had food enough—I treated her the same as my own children.

GUILTY. Aged 16.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Judgment Respited.

## ESSEX LARCENIES, &c.

*Third Jury, before Mr. Justice Vaughan.*

584. CHARLES DELLER and JOHN BURTON were indicted for stealing, on the 31st of December, at Barking, in Essex, 1 ewe, value 20s.—the goods of William Baker.—2nd Count, for killing the same with intent to steal the carcase.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the Prosecution.*

WILLIAM BAKER. I am a farmer, and live at Ilford. In December last, I had twenty Dorset lambs—they are usually bred earlier than others, and these were earlier than any close round about me—on Thursday afternoon, the 31st of December, between one and two o'clock, I counted them, and had twenty—on the following morning, in consequence of what my man told me, I counted them, and missed one—I have never seen the carcase myself since—I have since killed one of the other lambs—I did not see it after it was slain—it was sent to the butcher—I do not know any body in

the neighbourhood who had lambs of the same description—I think it was a wether lamb that was missing.

JAMES OTHEN. I am a Bow-street patrol, stationed in the neighbourhood of Ilford. On the 1st of January I was in company with Davis, the constable of Ilford—I know Mrs. Hones—her house at Ilford is an empty house, belonging to Mr. Squib, in White Hart-yard, Ilford—I know the house where Susan White lives—that is in White Hart-yard also—White's house is about a yard from the window in which an entrance was made to an uninhabited house—I went with Davis to the uninhabited house on the 1st of January, between two and three o'clock in the afternoon—I had not then taken any body into custody—when I got there, Davis got in at the window, and opened the door, which was locked—I searched there, and found in the front room a lamb slaughtered, and hung up by a hammer in the way of a *gamble*—the hammer was run through the hind legs—the lamb appeared quite fresh—the blood was dripping from the nose at the time—it was nearly cold—I found a knife lying under the nose of the lamb—Davis has it—I took Deller and Burton into custody, a very few minutes after making this discovery—I found them both in the White Horse public-house, not more than a hundred and fifty yards from the uninhabited house—Burton had marks of blood on his smallclothes, stockings, and shoes—it was quite fresh blood—Deller had a smock-frock on, and on his smock-frock I observed two or three drops of blood—they appeared to be fresh—I found a great quantity of feathers in the house, of different descriptions, and part of the knuckles of deer, as the butchers call them—it appeared to have been made a complete slaughter-house.

SAMUEL DAVIS. I am a constable of Ilford, and am a butcher by trade. I accompanied Othen to the uninhabited house in White Hart-yard, belonging to Mr. Squib—I saw the lamb hanging in the room—it was a Dorset lamb—I have seen the remainder of Mr. Baker's flock—it was such a lamb as that flock consists of, and apparently about the same age; it had been born about October, I should think—I afterwards saw one of Mrs. Baker's lambs, which had been killed and weighed—the one I found weighed 31lbs.—I did not see it weighed, but it appeared, as near as can be, the same size—it was killed the next day—it was about the same size and same breed—I produce a knife which I found under the nose of the lamb, all over blood—I afterwards accompanied the patrol to take charge of the prisoners—I observed the spots of blood on Burton's dress and Deller's smock-frock—they were spots of very fresh blood—the lamb appeared very recently slain—it was hardly cold—it must have been slain that morning, after midnight—after finding the knife, I showed it to Jemima Dawson—she recognised it directly—Deller is a labouring man in the neighbourhood—I have known him work, but not for a long time past—not for some months—I have never known Burton do a day's work since he has been at Ilford—Deller lodged with Mrs. Dawson, and Burton also—the blood appeared quite fresh on both their clothes—the lamb was killed in a butcher-like way, as a butcher would kill it exactly—it was opened as a butcher would do it.

JEMIMA DAWSON. I live at the corner of White Hart-yard, Ilford. I know both the prisoners—they did not lodge in my house the last day in the year—the night before the last night in the year Deller lodged at my house, and had done so for about four months—he lodged with me on the 30th of Wednesday, the 30th, but not on the Thursday night—Burton did not lodge with me on the Wednesday night—he had lodged with me till



within a week of the time—he had not been in my house for three or four nights—I think he lodged at my house on the Monday night, and for about a month before—Deller slept at his lodging on the Wednesday night, and he was at my house on Thursday afternoon, and Burton with him—they both left together between four and five o'clock—before they went out Deller did not ask me for any thing belonging to him—(looking at a knife) I gave Deller a knife like this just as they went away—they were having a bit of victuals, and I gave him the knife to eat it with—he did not ask me for it—after eating the victuals they went away, and took the knife with them—I have no doubt about its being the same knife—Deller came into my house again on the Friday afternoon, about four o'clock, and brought in four half-quartern loaves—I saw this knife afterwards in Ilford prison, in Davis's presence—it looks to me to be the same knife—I have no doubt of it—they never lodged with me after the Wednesday night.

JOHN SQUIN. I am owner of some property in White Hart-yard. I have two empty houses there—I have known Deller and his family some years and Burton—I have seen them both up my yard—I do not know whether I have seen them together or not—I have not seen them many times in the yard—I think it was about the middle of December—I once found Deller in one of my uninhabited houses, which was locked up—it is the same house the lamb was found in—it was between six and seven o'clock in the morning, and about the 25th or 26th of October—I used to keep the house locked—he must have broken the window to get in—it was light when I found him there—they broke a square of glass out, and unfastened the window—he was lying there asleep when I found him—the square has remained out ever since—I asked how he came there—he said he did not know—I said, "How did you get in?"—he said, "I got through the window"—I never saw him in the house afterwards—Deller's father and mother live in the yard—I do not know of his following any work—he gets jobs from one place and the other.

Deller. Q. Is not the house always open, and boys playing at marble there? A. I found the door open once or twice, by their getting through the window, and opening it.

MR. BAKER re-examined. My lambs were in an enclosed yard at night between two and three hundred yards from White Hart-yard, and in the morning the iron bar of the gate was lifted up, and one gate open.

WILLIAM ALLARD. I am a butcher. I saw the lamb which was found in the uninhabited house—it was a young one, and I consider it a Dorset breed. I saw another lamb of the prosecutor's, which was slain the next day (Saturday). I should consider it one of the same breed as the first, the one stolen was skinned—there was nothing that a shepherd could identify it by; but when both were skinned we considered them both to be one flock, and the same breed.

NEWMAN WHITE. I am single, I live in White Hart-yard, Ilford, near the Red Lion, at Barking, about half-past eleven o'clock—I was at the Red Lion, at Barking, about half-past eleven o'clock when the prisoners there—it was about half-past eleven o'clock when I saw the prisoners and two more were with me—they came out at the same time—they came to Ilford close by Mr. Baker's house—I parted with the prisoners at White Hart-yard, about a quarter to three, or half-past three in the morning—I had been sitting in the public-house with

on which I pay the prisoner for his work—I have an entry in the that corresponds in the mark with the piece produced—the article printed—the prisoner is a printer, and he has not printed it, which he have done.

EDWARD NATHAN. I am a pawnbroker. These seven handker or six yards of silk, were pledged with me on the 26th of January, prisoner, for 9s.—he gave his name J. Jones, lodger, Alfred-street thought it was finished silk.

JOHN TUCKER *re-examined.* Q. Did you give the prisoner authority to take these off the premises to print? A. No, never to take them off the premises—he is furnished with every thing there to do them—paid for this as if he had done them, but we did not know but that left them hanging up to dry.

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Transported for Seven Years.

## KENT LARCENIES, &c.

*Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

587. ALICE DANDY was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of January, 9½ yards of printed cotton, value 8s., the goods of Francis William

FRANCIS WILLIAM VANT. I am a linen-draper, at Woolwich. On the 8th of January, the prisoner came into the shop for a few patterns of printed cotton—my young man attended to her—I went to speak to a customer—when I came back, I said to my young man, “That young woman is convinced, has got something; follow her out”—she did not hear me—she went out, and my apprentice followed her.

WILLIAM RICHARDS. I am the prosecutor’s apprentice—I recollect the prisoner coming to the shop—I was not the person who served her—she followed her by my master’s direction, to a pawnbroker’s, who produced the property to me.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Who served her? A. John Garrett—he is not here—I cannot swear he did not sell her the cotton.

THOMAS BURT. I am a pawnbroker, at Woolwich. The prisoner brought the cotton to my shop, and offered to pawn this print—I asked how many yards was of it—she said she could not tell—she said she brought it from Grief—while I was questioning her, Mr. Vant’s apprentice came in and claimed it.

FRANCIS WILLIAM VANT *re-examined.* I am convinced it was not the cotton for I was standing by the prisoner when she left the shop, and she brought nothing but a few patterns of prints.

*Cross-examined.* Q. If so, she had not the print? A. That is what the young man gave her—I was not present all the time she was in the shop but I saw the apprentice give her some patterns.

JURY. Q. You cannot swear your shopman did not sell it? A. I can.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. You were away from him part of the time? A. Yes.

NOT GUILTY.

588. REBECCA ANN MACE was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of January, 2 ale-glasses, value 1s. 6d., the goods of Friend Fanchon.

LUKE FEENEY. I am a policeman. On the 18th of January, I was walking with the prisoner, between Blackheath and Deptford, at half-past 10

night, carrying a basket—two young men ran against her, and I ran to pick her up, and heard glass jingle in her pocket—she took it out and threw it away—the young man offered her 18d. as a reward—she said that would not mend what was broken—one of the men then said, he supposed it was stolen—I looked into her basket, and the glass I hold in my hand—that was whole—seeing the procession on it, I sent it home—she said she bought them in London, and the wards said they were made a present to her at Christmas—she was drunk for liquor at the time.

BETH FANCHON. I am the daughter of Friend Fanchon. He keeps a public-house at Greenwich—I saw the prisoner come to the door about a quarter past eleven o'clock on the night of the 18th—she asked for porter—I served her—she asked me to warm it, which I did, and wanted me to warm it again—I said I could not, as the fire was too low—there were a great many glasses on the counter—I did not miss any—my father brought this one—it is my father's—we only had two of this kind—it has my father's name on it.

EDWARD FANCHON. I keep the public-house. I had but two glasses of porter in the shop—this is mine, and has my name on it—I knew nothing of the prisoner before.

**GUILTY.** Aged 33.—Confined Three Months.

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*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

MARGARET SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 1836, 1 pail, value 1s., the goods of Jane Lavender Jones; to which she pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 28.—Confined Fourteen Days.

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JAMES GIBBS was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of January, 1836, 1 coat, value 14s., the goods of Thomas York Hawes and another, and had been before convicted of felony; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

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EDWIN MOORE was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of January, 1836, one blanket, value 8s., the goods of Matthew Moriarty; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 38.—Confined One Month.

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MARY ANN HOLLAND was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of January, 1836, 5 chairs, value 5s.; and 1 table, value 2s.; the goods of John Purkis.

MARIA PURKIS. I am the wife of John Brewster Purkis. We live in the street, Woolwich. On the 29th of December, we had five chairs and a table in a house on Plumstead-common—I left that house at two o'clock in the afternoon—I left the prisoner in care of it—I returned on the 18th of January—I found one door was locked, and the other nailed up—the prisoner was gone, and the chairs and table also—I found two of the chairs and a table at Mr. Martin's, and three chairs at Mrs. Davis's—these are the stolen articles.

EDWARD MARTIN. I am a broker, and live at Woolwich. I bought five chairs and table, among a number of other things, of the prisoner—I found they were her own—the whole of them came to 17s. 3d.

MARRETH DAVIS. I keep a shop at Woolwich. The prisoner came, and asked if I did not buy old things—I said, "Yes"—she said she had

some old chairs to sell, which she did not want—I bought these chairs of her for 1s. 6d.

*Prisoner.* When they took the cottage, I took it at the same time, and during her absence I was continually pressed for the rent—Mrs. Cook, the landlady, told me, that if Purkis did not return, if I did not take the things, she would; accordingly, to pay the rent, I sold the chairs and the table with my things, and paid 2s. off the rent—there was three weeks' rent due, at 2s. 8d. per week.

SOPHIA PURKIS. Mr. Cook is my landlord. I paid my rent up to the Monday before Christmas, and he looks to me for what is owing, but he has not pressed me, as he knows how I am situated—the prisoner did not take the cottage with me—she had some furniture of her own—she paid 2s. rent while I was gone—I did not leave her the 2s. to pay it—the chairs were worth 5s., and the table 2s.—these were the only things I can trace, but I lost 12s. or 14s. worth of things—I was very ill, and I told the prisoner where I was going—I went to my father's, at Bexley, to get the aid of my parish doctor—the prisoner knew where I was, but she never came to me.

EDWARD MARTIN *re-examined.* I might have given half-a-crown for the things—it was a common deal table, and two chairs without bottoms.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Six Months.

593. ANN MITCHELL was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of January, 1 watch, value 3l.; 1 watch-ribbon, value 6d.; 1 seal, value 14s.; 2 watch-keys, value 4s.; and one split ring, value 6d.; the goods of Robert Peacock, from his person.

ROBERT PEACOCK. I am carpenter of the *Jane White*, a collier, on the river Thames. On Wednesday, the 20th of January, I came on shore just at dark—I went to a public-house in Woolwich, and saw the prisoner and a great many more—the prisoner came and forced herself into our company—about nine o'clock I took my watch out—she snatched it out of my hand and flew out of the house—we went to the house where she lived, and got intelligence—we had been sitting and talking there about three hours—she had got her shawl and bonnet on, and got out, and the watchman got intelligence and took her—she wanted me to go with her.

*Cross-examined by MR. DUNBAR.* Q. Where had you dined? A. On board the ship—I drank small-beer—I took nothing after dinner—I went into the public-house on shore—I knew what I was about—it was snatched instantly—there were four shipmates with me—there were a great many women in the house—I had porter and some gin—I had been drinking in the house two hours before any thing happened—the prisoner asked me to go home with her, and I promised to go the fore-part of the night—she never told me where she lived—the watch was found just as I had lost it—I was not to be called sober.

JAMES MORRIS. I am a watchman of Woolwich. I received information from my brother watchman—I went into Powis-street about a quarter to eleven o'clock—the prosecutor did not go with me—I saw the prisoner there—I told her I apprehended her on suspicion of robbing a man of his watch—she said she knew nothing about it—I said I should convey her to the watch-house, and she put her hand into her bosom—I took her hand—she had the watch in it—she said, “I am now going to return it to the owner.”

*Cross-examined.* Q. She said she had not robbed him of the watch?

d. Yes; and knew nothing about the watch—I said before the Magistrate that she said “the watch”—the prosecutor was at the watch-house, and said that was his watch and all the things he lost; that was about a quarter past eleven o’clock—she very much resisted going to the watch-house.

JOHN COXENS. I am a green-grocer, and live in Charles-street. I was at the public-house—Peacock was there, and the watch was passing about from one to another—one had the watch, another had the case, and they were making some remarks about some little verses in it—I was serving some customers at another table with some oysters—I heard the prisoner say to the prosecutor, “You would give me the watch, if I wanted it?”—the prosecutor said, “Yes”—I went round with my basket to different tables—the watch was about the table—I left there and went away.

Cross-examined. Q. You did not see any watch snatched? A. No—they appeared to have been drinking some time—I never saw the prisoner before.

Prisoner’s Defence. I was in his company all the evening—he offered me the watch several times in the Three Dyers, and then he sat down beside me—he said, “I am going into the yard, and will leave the watch till I come back”—I had a friend to meet near the barracks—I went to meet him—he was an artillery-man—I met two watchmen—they took me, and said I was their prisoner for stealing a watch—I had the watch in my bosom—the seals were hanging out—I took it out and said I was going to give it him.

JURY to ROBERT PEACOCK. Q. Was the watch handed about among the girls? A. No, it was not—I knew what I was about—there were times inside the watch—it was not handed about.

**GUILTY.**—Recommended to mercy by the Jury.—Confined Six Months.

594. NATHANIEL WILLOUGHBY was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 1 tin mug, value 6d., the goods of John Harding.

JOHN HARDING. I am a Greenwich Pensioner. On the 21st of January I had this tin pot safe in my cabin—I missed it, and my cabin-mate found it on a table outside the College, exposed for sale—the prisoner is a pensioner, and belongs to the next cabin to me.

JOHN HOROD. I am Harding’s cabin-mate. On the 23rd of January, between eleven and twelve o’clock, I was coming up Queen-street, on the opposite side of the way, and saw a table with old iron and nails and this tin pot on it for sale—I took it and knocked at the door, and said to a woman, “This belongs to my cabin-mate”—she said she bought it of a man—I said I should keep it—I paid the 2d. for it before she would let me have it.

GEORGE BEDWARDS. My daughter keeps the shop. The prisoner came to sell the pot, and asked me if I would buy a tin pot—I said “No”—he asked my daughter, she said, “Yes”—he asked 3d. for it, she gave him 1d.

WILLIAM HEATHMAN (police-constable R 42.) I took the prisoner—he confessed to having the pot.

Prisoner. I saw the pot, which had been out three or four days—I thought they had put it there instead of mine, which some of them had borrowed—I sold it for 2d., and was going to put 2d. more to it to buy another quart pot.

JOHN HARDING re-examined. He took it out of my cabin—I did not take his mug—I did not know he had a mug.

**NOT GUILTY.**

595. NATHANIEL WILLOUGHBY was *again* indicted for stealing on the 27th of January, 1 glass tumbler, value 8d., the goods of Jutsum.

JOHN TOWN. My master, John Jutsum, keeps the Red Lion, at Woolwich. On Saturday week the constable brought the prisoner to our house and asked if this was our glass—my mistress said, “Yes, we have glasses as these, which the old college-men have two penny-worth in”—it has the name on it—we had missed such a glass on the Wednesday before—the prisoner was in the habit of coming to our house every till Friday week—I have not seen him there since—we do not allow glasses to go into the hospital.

*Prisoner.* I passed this house at half-past eleven o'clock at night and saw a fellow-pensioner of mine sitting, very tipsy, three yards from the door—he had this glass—I took it out of his hand, and took it away—ward—I knew nothing of the name being on it.

JOHN HOPKINS. I am the regulating boatswain of the Collingwood, and searched the prisoner's box, and found some hospital things—I then made a prisoner—I then found the glass in his hat, and a handkerchief over it—I said, “What have you got here? take it out”—he took it, and gave it to me—when I came to overhaul it, I found the name on it—he said it was given to him, but did not say whether it was by a sailor or not, nor whether he was being drunk at the door.

WILLIAM HEATHMAN. I apprehended the prisoner—he said he had the glass in his possession, but he did not know how he came by it.

*Prisoner.* I took it out of a man's hand that was drunk, for he should cut his face—I told him where I lived.

GUILTY. Aged 54.—Confined Two Months.

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Serjeant.*

596. CAROLINE SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of January, 1 purse, value 6d.; 5 shillings, 1 sixpence, and 6 pence worth of goods and monies of George Guest, from his person.

GEORGE GUEST. I am a gunner in the Royal Horse Artillery at Woolwich. I was at the King's Arms, Woolwich, on the 22nd of January, and had been drinking with a comrade—we had three pots of beer—quite sober—the prisoner was not in my company, but as I came out of the parlour, she asked me if I had seen some person—I stopped to speak to her—I had my jacket open—she took my purse out of my pocket, and gave it to Mary Mitchell, who was standing with her back to the passage—I felt the prisoner take it, and seized her directly—she said, “I have not got your money; the other girl has got it”—she had not asked me to go home with her—there was 5s. 6d. in my purse, and 3d. in half a crown.

*Prisoner.* You put a shilling into my hand—I went to the bar, and bought a quartern of gin, and gave you the change—you said you had some tobacco, and I went into the tap-room and lighted your pipe for you—you asked me to take a walk with you across the green—I would not, as you were so tipsy—you went to pull me, and I fell down—you held up a purse, and said, “In this purse I have got plenty of money”—you put out 1s. 6d., and said it should be mine if I would go home with you—we made up our minds to go round the town, and I then went to speak to a young man—you made use of very bad language, and struck me, and pulled my petticoats over my head.

It is not true—I did fall down while I was with the watchman of the prisoner, but I was not drunk.

LORD. I am a watchman of Woolwich. I apprehended Mary but she is not here.

WARD. I am a watchman. I saw Guest that night at half 'clock—that was previous to the robbery—he had been drinking and consider him to be drunk—he was in a middling state—I may be sober—at a quarter before eleven o'clock, I received information and went to the prisoner's lodging—she was not there—as I was going I in with her—I asked the prosecutor if that was the girl who had the money—he said, "Yes"—she said she had been with Guest, but she had the money, but Mary Mitchell might have it—she had nothing

Defence. I was at the King's Arms, talking to Mary Mitchell, and the prosecutor came out and asked me to take a walk with him across the street—he refused to go with him, or to take any thing to drink—he gave me a glass of wine, and the purse—I gave the purse to Mary Mitchell—she went down in the passage—I said she might go with him if she liked, but he would not, he was so very rough.

FORRESTER. I am a gunner in the Rocket Troop. I do not know the prisoner, but I and Guest were together—I know he had a purse and went to the Red Lion, where I paid for a pot of half-and-half—I went to another house—Guest came to me again, and paid for a pot of half-and-half—I left him there, and went on guard—I came back to him, and he paid for another pot of half-and-half, for which he paid 5d., and half an ounce—we then went to the Abercrombie, and had another pot of half-and-half, which he paid 5d. for—he then went away and shaved himself—he came again at Long's hotel, after stabling—we then went and had another pot of half-and-half, which he paid for, and a quarter of gin—he then went after a woman who sells apples—she would not have any thing to do with him—he was very drunk—he came in again, and said he must go home—I told him to go home—he then went out of the parlour.

NOT GUILTY.

## SURREY LARCENIES, &c.

*First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

WILLIAM OTTO was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of December, three handkerchiefs, value 2l., the goods of James Godwin Welch; he had been before convicted of felony.

OTTO WELCH. I live at my brother's, James Godwin Welch, a glove-maker, in Bolingbroke-row, Walworth-road, St. Mary, Newington. On the 31st of December, about a quarter to two o'clock, the prisoner came into the shop to buy some silk handkerchiefs, at about 4s.—I showed him a box containing about ten handkerchiefs, at 5s. and upwards, but they were too high—I had occasion to go into the parlour to a friend who was buying some gloves—the prisoner went out of the shop before I came into the parlour—I turned my back to go into the parlour after my friend, and he came in again, and took the handkerchiefs off the box and carried them off, box and all—a man followed him—I did not see him go—the shop—I went to the shop-door, but he escaped—the hand-





op—my son George came out upon him, and said, "Stop, you must be searched, for money taken out of the till"—the prisoner then turned round, I said, "I hope you will forgive me, I will never do it again"—my son I said nothing else—I said I shall not forgive you, for it is not the first time you have robbed the till—I sent one of my sons for a constable, and when he came, the prisoner put his hand into his right-hand waistcoat pocket, and pulled out 5d. in halfpence—I looked at them, and saw a mark on them, which my son had put—I gave him into custody—he begged again hard to be forgiven—before he left the shop, I went and cast the money in the till—I found there was 5d. missing.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Do you mean to say, you cannot be mistaken about his asking forgiveness? A. I am certain he did.

GEORGE BLACKHAM. I am the son of the last witness. On the morning of the 25th of January, I saw my brother Henry mark some silver, and copper which was in the post-office till; and a little before ten o'clock, I placed myself at the top of the cellar-stairs, where there is a glass-door, through which I could see what passed in the shop, and not be seen—when the prisoner came in, he went close up to the till—my father went into the back shop—as soon as he turned his back, I observed the prisoner put his hand into the till and took some money—my father brought him the letters—he was going out, when I came forwards, and said, "You must be searched"—I had seen him put his hand to his right-hand waistcoat pocket—he said it was the first time—I said, "It is no such thing, you did it on Friday."

HENRY BRADY. I am a constable. The prisoner took the 5d. from his pocket, and gave it to Mr. Blackham, who gave it to me—here it is,

HENRY JOHN BLACKHAM. I marked the money in the till—this is a part of what I marked.

**GUILTY.** Aged 24.—Confined Six Months.

599. EDWARD BUCKERIDGE was indicted for an indecent assault on a woman.  
**GUILTY.** Aged 47.—Confined Two Years.

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

583. JOHN MACK was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of January, 1 lb. of bacon, value 3s., the goods of Robert Whitlock.

WILLIAM CHICHESTER REYNOLDS. I am a policeman. On the 6th of January, I was on duty in Bermondsey-street—I received information, and stopped the prisoner in Tooley-street, with this piece of bacon under his smock-frock—also a large piece of beef—I asked what he had got there, and he said "Nothing"—I made enquiry—the first shop I went to was the prosecutor's, and he claimed it.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did not I offer to take you to where I bought it? A. He said he bought it at Mr. Kean's, in Tooley-street—I went there, and Mr. Kean had neither sold, nor lost any such bacon.

ROBERT OSMOND. I am servant to Mr. Robert Whitlock, a cheese-monger, in Bermondsey-street. This is my master's bacon—we missed it the night in question, and Reynold's brought it to us the next morning.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I purchased both the bacon and beef, but I was very tipsy, and could not tell the policeman at the moment where I bought it—I offered to take them to the shop, but they would not let me.

**GUILTY.**

be mine—I did not miss it till the witness brought it to me.

RICHARD SEXTON. I am a watchman on the railway. Two persons went down the street together—one went into the shop and asked for something, the other looked into the window, and *whipped* in and took the bundle and walked away with it—that was the prisoner—I saw the officer and told him.

GUILTY. Aged 38.—Transported for Seven Years.

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*Second Jury, before Mr. Justice Vaughan.*

602. JANE FISK was indicted for unlawfully and maliciously setting fire to a certain house belonging to Josiah Slight, with intent to burn him.—3 other COUNTS, stating it to be to defraud other persons.

THOMAS CAUSTON. I am a policeman. I live at No. 17, Cherry-street, Bermondsey, Surrey, next door to the house occupied by the prisoner. I do not know whether she is married—on the 28th of January, about eleven o'clock, heard a noise outside in the street—I was just at breakfast—I opened the front door—an alarm of fire was given by the neighbourhood, saying the next house to me was on fire—I stepped out into the street, and perceived in the first-floor window the bed-curtains on fire—I instantly went to the front shop door, and gave three or four knocks, but could gain no admittance—I then attempted to burst the door in, but by-standers said I could get in the back way—I instantly went to the back and got admittance there, the door being open—on going up-stairs I found the prisoner on the middle of the stairs, coming down from the first floor—I passed her and proceeded to the room I had seen on fire in the street, which was the first floor—when I got there I found the door locked and the key taken out—I instantly burst the door in—in doing so I found the room full of smoke—I saw in one part of the room a bed all on fire—the feather-bed and bedding were on fire, and the bed-curtains also—I saw a four-post tent-bedstead—there was a fire in the fire-place of the room—the prisoner took the bed-things off and rolled them up—the next witness came in with

from different places in the room and wet linen hanging on them—they had been hung from the fire-place across the room in two or three different places. She does not know that the prisoner takes in washing—she said she had washed the day before—I left my brother constable in possession of the place. When I went for my inspector, and met him coming towards the house—the wainscoat and the window-frame were on fire—they were in a burning state—quite charcoal—that might be done by the heat of the room, other things being on fire—several places were so, and other places were completely burnt—I saw a quantity of tinder under the frame, the remains of something that was burnt—the house belongs to Mr. Slight—I believe the prisoner occupies the whole house, but lets out different parts to lodgers.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Is she a married woman? A. I do not know—I was not present at her wedding—the name of J. Fisk is on the door—her husband was indicted as Henry Fisk—I do not know if the bill was thrown out against him—I have not lived next door for two months—I have not seen him there all that time—her former husband died about four months ago, and I had seen that man there as a lodger before the husband died—I told the Magistrate that the wainscoat was on fire—some of the things were quite damp, which certainly would not burn so easily as dry ones—I suppose the horse was about a yard from the fire—it was a coal-fire—the sheet did not extend the whole length of the horse—it was apparently put there to be aired or dried—there was no screen before the fire.

Q. It is not impossible a spark might fly out, and set fire to the linen?

A. I cannot say; it must have been a wood spark—I never saw a coal spark fly out a yard from the fire—I may have seen a stone come out of the fire, but not red hot—I never took notice of it—the house is three stories high—I did not go up higher than the first floor at that time, and cannot tell whether the prisoner was coming from some of the upper floors.

BRYAN DUFFIN (*police-constable R 86.*) I went to the house, and found my brother-constable and another man in the first-floor room, where the things were burning—I saw the window-sill on fire, and also part of the bed—the curtains were pulled down; the rest of them were about the upper part of the bed—the window-sill was in a charcoal, sparkling with the heat as the window was thrown up—the window-sill was burnt half an inch deep—it might have caught from the bedstead, which was on fire—the post of the bed was quite close to it—it was burnt both inside the bed and the part that was outside too—when we got the fire all out, the last witness went after the Inspector, and I took charge of the room; the prisoner came in soon after, and went to a chest of drawers and opened a small box, and said, “My money is gone”—I said, “How much?” she said, “8l.”—(I do not know whether she is married—I know nothing of her—I never saw her till she was in my custody)—“What, again?” said one of the bystanders; “Yes,” said she, “but I hope my husband has it”—I did not ask her any questions—I took her into custody.

*Cross-examined.* Q. What hour in the day was this? A. Between seven and twelve o'clock—people were walking backwards and forwards—the curtains of the window next to the fire were down.

COURT. Q. Did you see any blaze, except from the bed, the linen, or the curtain? A. I saw no blaze at all, for the linen was pulled down before I went—the sill of the window was burnt—there was not a blaze; it

that morning—I came home about half-past eleven o'clock, and through the alley heard the alarm of fire—I ran home, and met her on the stair-case, she said, “ Oh! my God, the house is on fire!” on the middle of the stair-case—I asked her where the fire was—she did not know—she was hallooing out “ I am ruined! I am ruined!” I said, “ Never mind, come along with me”—she went up into the room with me, and into the back room, but could see nothing of it—I ran down into the street, and saw the window-curtains on fire—I ran up—she was standing at the bottom of the stairs—I asked her what she had—a hammer—she said she had not one—I went up-stairs, and forced the door open two or three times—I then went down into the street and got a spade—I came up, and the policeman had just burst the door open—I had asked her for the key, and she said, “ Henry has got the key”—I asked her for a pail; she said she had none—the policeman burst the door open—I did not go into the room—I ran to the door, and saw the bed-curtains all on fire—I ran down stairs and got a pail—I asked her for some water—she said she had none—I looked into the well butt and there was none—I ran to a neighbour’s, got a pail of water, and brought it up—the policeman was doubling the curtains up and pouring the water on them—the wainscoating was on fire quite red-hot—blazing—the wainscoating and window-ledge were red-hot for a quarter of an inch deep, but not blazing—I kicked as much as I could with my feet—the wainscoating had been on fire—it was red-hot with it, but not in a blaze—the door of a cupboard close to the fire was open—there was a piece of burnt rag in the cupboard—there were a great many rags in that cupboard, but not many of them on fire—it was burnt—“ Henry Fisk” was written over the door—I am sure of that—“ Fisk”—anybody who could read must see that.

HANNAH WOOD. I heard the alarm of fire about half-past eleven o'clock—I ran into the house to help a young woman out who had been lately confined—I saw the prisoner—I have known her these two years—she is now a free woman—they go by the name of Mr and Mrs Fisk—I saw her at the

a fire on the floor—the prisoner came in. o the room while I was there, and heard her say, “My money is in this box,” which was on a small chest of drawers, and she said it was gone, but I hope my husband has got it—asked if anybody could have access to the room but herself—she said “No”—I did not see her husband that day.

*Cross-examined.* Q. He was taken up on this charge, I believe? A. heard so.

THOMAS TOSSIN. I live in Cherry-garden-street. I was passing by last Thursday morning, between eleven and twelve o'clock, and saw fire in the front room window—I ran over into the shop, and said, “Mrs. Fisk, your place is on fire”—she asked me where—I said, “In the front room, up-stairs”—she said, “My dear, mind the shop, while I run up-stairs and see”—she was going up-stairs—I said, “You had better let me go up, you cannot put it out”—she made no answer; but I ran out of doors—a policeman was standing next door—I called him in; and at that time the wind blew the door too, and we could not get in—I did not go up-stairs till it was all over.

JAMES ABBOTT. I am assessor of losses to the British Fire Office. The house is not insured in our office—the furniture and stock is insured in the British, it was formerly in the name of Parkins, but since Christmas the policy has been sent to be indorsed in the name of Henry Fisk—the house is insured in the Protector.

NOT GUILTY.

*Before Mr. Justice Williams.*

603. JANE FISK was again indicted for a like offence on the 24th of January.

JOHN PERCIVAL. I lodged in the house in question. On Sunday, the 24th of January, I went out, at nearly five o'clock, just twilight—I occupy a bed in the front attic—I had been at home nearly the whole day, in my room—I had a fire in it, and cooked my dinner there—the prisoner was at home when I went out, and her husband, Henry Fisk, also—they pass as husband and wife—I returned in about an hour—the prisoner was at home then, and her husband—I went up stairs to unlock my fellow-lodger's box to get him a shilling; and when I entered the room, I was suffocated with smoke—that was the room I have a bed in—Cartwright, my fellow-lodger, slept there also—I found the bed full of smoke, but saw no fire—after letting the smoke evaporate, I got into the room, and got the shilling out of the box? and when I came down stairs, I said to the prisoner, “Good God! Ma'am, what is the matter up-stairs? I cannot enter my room for the smoke”—her husband was sitting by the fire in the same room as her—she said, the room at times, with contrary winds, was apt to smoke; but I had been there eleven months, and never saw it—I went to Cartwright, to the public-house, and gave him his shilling—I came back a little before eight o'clock, and went up-stairs to bed—when I opened the door, there were flames of fire from the bedstead—the husband was at home then, and the prisoner also—I came running down stairs, and said to Mr. and Mrs. Fisk, “The place is on fire”—there were several people there being served—it is a chandler-shop—Mr. Fisk went up-stairs, and got pails of water—I went up stairs, and instead of going into the room which I told him was on flames, he burst open the other room door, and that was in flames also—I heard the prisoner say nothing, nor saw her do any thing—I got some water myself, and assisted in putting the fire out

—I had no conversation with the prisoner about it—I said, the day after that, it was strange to me there should be a loose besom cut open, and strewed about under the bed of the room the husband had burst open (there were two rooms on fire)—that room was unoccupied—she went down and called her husband; and he came up, and chastised me for saying so—he said, there was no besom about—the fire was put out in the two rooms—I slept in mine that night—the bedstead and sacking were burnt—I did not observe any part of the room on fire—I have not been in the other room since—I could see the broom and bed on fire—her husband exerted himself very much on that occasion, though he had been under the doctor's hands—he was able to go about the house.

NOT GUILTY.

*Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

604. THOMAS HALLIFAX was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of January, at St. Saviour's, Southwark, 1 bag, value 1*d.*; 1 pair of pistols, value 18*s.*; 1 neck-chain, value 3*l.* 10*s.*; 1 cross, value 30*s.*; 1 waist-buckle, value 3*s.*; 11 spoons, value 3*l.*; 71 sovereigns; 7 half-sovereigns; 7 half-crowns; 21 shillings; 5 sixpences; 630 pence; 72 halfpence; 1 £20 bank note; 1 £10 bank note; and 1 £5 bank note; the goods and monies, and property of Elizabeth Garland, his mistress, in her dwelling-house, to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Life.

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

605. GEORGE ALLEN was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Thomas Cole, on the 9th of January, at St. Mary, Lambeth, Surrey, and stealing therein 2 gold watches, value 17*l.*; and 1 eye-glass, value 8*s.*; his goods.

JOHN SIREY. I am shopman to Thomas Cole, of Waterloo-road, a pawnbroker. I was in the shop between nine and ten o'clock in the morning of the 9th of January, and saw the prisoner standing outside with both his hands in the window—I saw him take two watches out—I had heard the pane of glass break, and saw his hand through the aperture—I went to the shop door, and found it fastened outside with a cord—I broke the cord, got out, and pursued him down Webber-street, into Queen-street—I saw him throw one watch down—I pursued him across New-cut, into Windmill-street, where he was stopped, and I gave him in charge to the officer—he took two gold watches worth 17*l.*—I had seen them safe a quarter of an hour before, and I missed a gold eye-glass, worth 8*s.*—a piece of cord was found on his person, corresponding with the cord which fastened the door.

JOHN MOOR. I live in Thomas-street, Lambeth. On the morning in question I was at the engine-house nearly opposite Mr. Cole's shop—I heard the glass break, and saw the prisoner run through the court, and in Queen-street I saw him *chuck* a watch down—at the bottom of the street I saw him throw another down, which I took up, and put in my pocket—he still ran into Windmill-street, and at last stopped, and I came up to him.

MR. M'MURDO. I am surgeon of the gaol. I do not think the prisoner is in a state of mind to make his defence at this time—I have seen him constantly since his admission to the prison, and he has appeared to me imbecile, approaching to idiocy—it appears to me to be want of mind—I do not believe him to be an accountable agent at this time—he is ex-



ally quiet and obedient to every thing I tell him, but I can get no answer from him but "Oh, yes"—his pulse is very quiet—he has no fever—no defence—I was asked to see him the day after his admission, being that he was violent before he was brought to the prison—I found him with handcuffs on—he was very quiet, and I ordered them to be taken off, but since that he has never seemed to me to be in a reasonable state of mind—I was told he had attempted to hang himself, but I have no evidence of that on his person—I have not seen the least thing to conclude his weakness of mind might lead to self-destruction—on his admission I asked him what he was brought there for—he said, "Oh yes, Sir"—a fellow-prisoner said it was for breaking a window—he said, "Oh yes, Sir"—I said, "What else?"—he could not tell me—another prisoner said, "For taking some watches"—he then said, "Oh yes, Sir, it is so."

MR. COPE. I am Governor of Newgate. When the prisoner first came in he was in a state of great irritation, and I was obliged to have him handled, to prevent mischief—he has attempted to destroy himself by hanging himself with a handkerchief, and at other times was very restless and foolish—I do not think him in a state to understand what is passing.

JOHN SIREY *re-examined*. I did not observe any thing particular about the prisoner at the time—as he ran through the court, he had the deepness to put the shutters, which stood in the court, across the court, to prevent his being pursued; and he ran away immediately I came out.

The Jury found the prisoner to be *now* insane; he was therefore

ACQUITTED.

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Justice Williams.*

606. JOHN EVANS was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering chapel, called St. Paul's Chapel, in the parish of Clapham, on the 5th of May; and 1 Prayer-book, value 5s.; and 1 Bible, value 7s.; the goods of Mary Rogers: 1 Prayer-book, value 5s.; the goods of George Smith: 1 hymn-book, value 5s.; the goods of John Satchard: 1 hymn-book, value 3s.; the goods of George Webber: 1 hymn-book, value 3s.; the goods of Henry Garrett Key: 1 hymn-book, value 2s.; the goods of John Barnard: 1 hymn-book, value 3s.; the goods of Foliat Scott Stokes: and 100 Latin books, value 10l.; the goods of certain persons, whose names are unknown, in the said chapel, being then and there found, did feloniously and sacrilegiously steal, take, and carry away, against the Statute, &c.—and COUNT, for feloniously stealing the same.

MR. BODKIN *conducted the Prosecution*.

LETITIA SIMPSON. I am a pew-opener, at St. Paul's Chapel of Ease, Clapham. On Sunday, the 3rd of January, I fastened up the chapel, after service was over—all the books were right in their places—I know the doors were closed before the service commenced, and they remained closed. I went to the chapel again, about a quarter-past four o'clock, on the Monday—I had the key myself—I found every thing as I had left it, but I did not go into the interior of the chapel—I saw a green door leading to the chapel, and a great many of the pew-doors standing open—they were closed on the Sunday evening—I did not examine to see if any books were missing myself—the same evening I missed nearly fifty Prayer-books, hymn-books, and Bibles.

JOHN KNIGHT. I am beadle of the chapel. On Tuesday, the 5th of

were locked—a great many books were taken away.

GEORGE SMELLIE. I am shopman to Mr. Thompson, a pawnshop, Grosvenor-road, Chelsea. The prisoner, on the 7th of January, pawned a Bible and Prayer-book at our shop—he said they were his own and gave me the name of John M'Pherson—he redeemed them on the 22nd of the same month.

*Prisoner.* I was not in possession of a book on the 7th of .

*Witness.* I am certain of it—you were dressed in a drab when you pawned them, and when you redeemed them, you were as you are now—he pawned a handkerchief at the time he redeemed the books.

JOHN KILLINGWORTH. I am a pawnbroker. I produce a Prayer-book, pawned at our shop on Saturday, the 23d of January, the name of John M'Pherson—I believe the prisoner to be—I am almost confident it was the prisoner, but not quite a shilling on them—I think it was between twelve and one o'clock.

GEORGE SMELLIE *re-examined.* The books he pawned at our shop with me were very similar to these—I cannot say they are the same, but it is a very common binding for Bibles and Prayer-books—I did not find the names in them—he redeemed them about two o'clock, I think, at a house about a quarter of a mile from Killingworth's—I lent him 4s. for the books.

CAROLINE NELSON HOWARD. I live with Miss Mary R. who attends St. Paul's Chapel. She was there on Sunday, January, in the afternoon—I sat in the same pew with her and her books—the names have been taken out, but I know them from that Sunday-afternoon, and left them in the chapel.

CHARLES JONES. I am shopman to Mr. Folkard, a pawnshop, in Commercial-road-east. I produce two hymn-books pawned at our master's shop, on Thursday, the 14th of January, by the prisoner, the name of William Morris—I asked him if they were his own

rail-road. I produce a psalm-book, pawned on the 14th of January by the prisoner, in the name of "John Morris"—I am sure it is his.

SCOTT STOKES. I am one of the congregation of St. Paul's Church. I do not think I was there on Sunday, the 3rd of January—the psalm-book is mine—I left it safe there on Christmas-day.

MR. CRUSH. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Museum-street. The prisoner came to my shop on Saturday, the 23rd of January, and offered me a psalm-book and hymn-book in pledge—these are them—I had received notice of this robbery the day previous—I took the books from him and asked him what he wanted—he said, 7s.—I asked him if they were his—he said, "Yes"—I said, "Where did you get them from?"—he said, "I bought them"—I said, "Did you?"—he said, "Yes; I have had them for seven years—I beckoned my lad over the counter, seeing the prisoner's name in one book, and sent him for a policeman—I then told him that I was much mistaken if they were not taken from a chapel at St. Paul's—he said he could soon convince me of the contrary, as they were his own property, and his friends were respectable—I gave him

him. I deny part of his statement; he never asked me a question whether they were my own. *Witness.* I say I did not ask those questions previous to beckoning my lad.

SMITH. I attend St. Paul's Chapel constantly—this prayer-book is mine—I used it, and left it there on the 3rd of January, in my possession—my name was in it, which is taken out, but I know it is in it—I had it recently bound, and have had it fourteen

LOCKYER. On the 23rd of January, I was called to Mr. Crush's shop, where the prisoner was given into my custody—I told him this was stolen property and asked him if it was his own—he said it was his own, and he offered them to pledge—he was searched, and seventeen duplicates of the books were found on him at the station-house—we went through Thornaugh-street on the right hand side—Culliford delivered me seventeen more

CULLIFORD. I live in Thornaugh-street. I found seventeen duplicates of the books in an area of my house, which I gave to the officer—a person passing the street could drop them down my area—my house is on the right hand side going from the pawnbroker's to the station-house.

COLLIER. I am a policeman. I was sent for to the station-house on the 23rd of January, when the prisoner was there—a Prayer-book and psalm-book were produced—I asked the prisoner how he came by them—he said he bought them when he was well off, that he had been a soldier in his time, and in the habit of having a good quantity of books—how long he had had them—he said for years—I said he had kept them clean, and asked him if he had got any more books—he said he was obliged to pawn his books and clothes, being very much reduced, and had been living at the Antelope, at Wandsworth—that is about a half from the chapel

PRISONER'S Defence. I was down at the Greenwich rail-road, looking for the prisoner when he came and asked if I could read—I said I could—he said, "I picked up a parcel of tickets, I don't know what they are"—he showed them to me—I said, "It is tickets of books"—he said if I gave him a shilling I might have them as they were no use to him—I said, "They are not mine"—he said, "You may have some of them, if you will stand

books, at Grosvenor-street, and pawned them for sixpence ; when I went to pawn them, I was taken into custody—I knew their being stolen, or I should not have taken them out of pawn and run the risk of being detected—it is false my pawning any ; —I was never in the shop till I went to take them out—and not had a fustian jacket on—I have never had such a thing for years  
GUILTY.—Transported for Life.

*Before Mr. Justice Vaughan.*

607. JOHN REYMAN was indicted for burglariously bre entering the dwelling-house of James Reyman, about the hou the night of the 10th of January, at St. Mary, Lambeth, with steal, and stealing therein 2 ounces weight of tea, value 7d. ; 1 of butter, value 6d. ; 1lb. weight of sugar, value 6d. ; 2lbs. mutton, value 9d. ; 1 loaf of bread, value 3d. ; 1½lb. weight value 3d. ; the goods of the said James Reyman : and 1 shirt, 1 pair of gloves, value 6d. ; and 1 basket, value 1s. ; the good miah Reyman.

REBECCA REYMAN. I am the wife of James Reyman, at Bond-place, Bond-street, Commercial-road, in the parish of La am the prisoner's mother—he is a slater's labourer. On Sun the 10th of January, I fastened the house up, at about half-o'clock—I locked the door—there is no back door—the windo tened with a catch, and a nail put into the frame to keep it t went to bed about half-past eight o'clock—there was nobody in but my husband and myself—we both went to bed at the same husband came down first in the morning, but he is not here— ill—he went down about half-past six o'clock, and called m came down directly after him, and found the street door partly lock was not forced—on examining I found the window had be —the middle pane of the inner frame had been put in. and thre

of gloves belonging to his brother, and a basket were also gone—  
 prisoner at the station-house on Monday, the 11th of January,  
 ified the shirt he had on to be the shirt I had hung at the fire that  
 can swear to it—I had cut the collar down, and sewn a piece on  
 ow it by my own work—it is my son Jeremiah's—the prisoner  
 he habit of coming to my house, backwards and forwards, and we  
 shelter when he wanted it—he was not in service at this time—  
 always at liberty to come to the house when he wished.

IAH REYMAN. I am the prisoner's brother. I left the shirt with  
 er to wash, on the 3rd of January—I live in Devonshire-place,  
 ton—in consequence of what I heard from my mother on the  
 January, I went in search of my brother, and about three o'clock  
 ternoon I saw the policeman take him in Webber-street—I went to  
 on-house about five minutes after with my mother, and knew the  
 his back to be mine—I am quite sure it was my shirt—I never  
 him.

er. Q. Did not you give me into custody? A. No; I saw the  
 n take you—he had information of the robbery.

COLLISON. I am a policeman. On the 11th of January, I re-  
 information at the station-house, that the prosecutor's house was  
 nto—we suspected the prisoner, and went in search of him—about  
 lock in the afternoon I saw him coming into Webber-street, and  
 to the station-house—I found the shirt on him, which I produce,  
 ing else.

IAM BRIDES. I met the prisoner in Bond-street, on Sunday night,  
 of January, at a quarter before twelve o'clock, going towards  
 eet—he had a wicker-basket in his hand—I knew him before.

REYMAN *re-examined*. I am sure of this shirt, by my work—I  
 key inside the door.

LTY of stealing only. Aged 23.—*Recommended to mercy.*  
 Confined Two Months.

*Third Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

JOHN GAY was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of January,  
 pepper, value 8s.; and 2 lbs. of mustard, value 2s.; the goods of  
 ant, his master.

GE WILSON (*police constable* L. 62.) On the morning of the 31st  
 ary, I went to No. 2, Salamanca-court, Lambeth, and found the  
 —I told him I had received information from a female that he had  
 obbing his employer—he went up stairs—I followed him, and saw  
 ock a box, and take this parcel out—he came down stairs, put it  
 able, and said it was Cayenne—I asked him where he got it from—  
 it was Mr. Hunt's—he said, "There is the stolen property"—I  
 n to Mr. Hunt's, and he again said it was his property—it con-  
 lbs. of Cayenne pepper—I returned to his house, and found 2lbs.  
 ard in the same box.

*-examined by* MR. PAYNE. Q. He made no difficulty about it?  
 e whatever.

HUNT. I live in Prince's-street, Lambeth. The prisoner was two  
 my employ—he was brought to my house with this property—he  
 e if his wife had been there—I said she had, and she had made a  
 gainst him of robbing me, but I said I did not believe it, and or-  
 out of the yard—he said it was true, and what the policeman

has got was my property—I had very great confidence in him—he whole management of this department—I grind the Cayenne my

*Cross-examined.* Q. How long was he in your employ? A. three years—I thought him a good character—the mustard was duced—he treated this very jocularly—I have been robbed so many by servants without prosecuting them, that I was obliged to prosecute—I think he did not expect that I should—he had 28s. a-week.

(Thomas Bullock, of Rochester; and William Thomas Burley, of James-street, New-cut; gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 40.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three

609. **GEORGE HATT** was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of February, 23lbs. of soap, value 7s.; and 3lbs. of tallow, value goods of John Hunt, his master.

**JOHN HUNT.** I am a soap-manufacturer, and live in Prince Lambeth. The prisoner was two years in my service—in consequence of information from the last prisoner's wife, who brought me in so much information which I knew could not be got without the prisoner's knowledge—a policeman, and called the prisoner to me—I said to him, "Can you count how Gay came in possession of this soap?"—he said he could not—I said, "He could not have it without your knowledge"—"I know nothing of it"—I ordered the policeman to search the prisoner's house and he found the articles stated in the indictment—I was liable to a fine of 500l. for concealing it—it is not in bars—it has been cast into garden-pots, and different things, instead of bars, and taken away from the prisoner's house is on my own premises, in my yard, but entirely out of my controul—when he was taken to the station-house, he said he was sorry his stock was so large, and if he had known it he would not have had so much—the soap weighs 23lbs.—it is worth about 4½d. a pound—state it is in—we make it in a frame, the size of which is according to the act of Parliament, but not a bit of this could have paid the duty.

**GEORGE WILSON.** I was called to Mr. Hunt's, and went to the prisoner's house—I found a basket on the ground-floor, with some tallow in it—he said he did not know the tallow was there—I went upstairs—I found a quantity of soap in a box which has been produced—he did not know his wife had so much in the house—when I came upstairs for the basket which the tallow had been in, I found a great quantity of soap had been put into it, which had not been there before.

**JOHN HUNT re-examined.** I have a great quantity of tallow on my premises, of the same sort as this—I do not allow them soap for their consumption, except on the premises, to wash their hands—he had 28s. a-week, with coals and house-room—he could earn 3s. or 4s. a-week if he liked, as he was a handy man at box-making.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I hope you will be as merciful as possible to the prisoner—the soap for my wife to wash with, but for no other purposes—he did not make profit with—I did not know she had more in the house than was sufficient to use.

**GUILTY.** Aged 42.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

610. **JOHN THEAK** was indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury.

**MR. BODKIN** conducted the prosecution.

**EDWARD HENRY BURRIDGE.** I am attached to Union Hall. I

ons against Mr. Cullingford, for keeping his house open during service—*(the summons was here put in and read.)*

examined by Mr. DUNBAR. Q. Were you present at the hearing? A. Yes; part of the time—the summons was dismissed—there is on the summons “dismissed, with costs.”

EDWIN. I am one of the clerks of Union Hall. I have got the evidence which I took in the case of Thomas Stowell against Cullingford—*(reads)* “John Theak, of No. 8, Union-place, New-laws; on Sunday, the 6th of December, at twenty minutes before one o'clock in the morning, I was by the defendant's house—I saw two men go into the house, and at the same time two men come out with pipes in their mouths; and soon after a female came out with a beer—I had a watch which I compared with Newington Church, and it was correct.”

examined. Q. What, do you call twenty minutes past one o'clock in the morning: you call past twelve o'clock afternoon? A. I should call it so—the name of the defendant's house is not stated in the deposition—I do not remember hearing the oath administered—the prisoner was ordered to pay the costs of the summons, which were 2s. or 3s., I think—the same defendant was brought up before, but I cannot tell how long before (I believe within six months) by the same informer and the same justice—I believe the fine was 40s.

BODKIN. Q. What were the names of the Magistrates present? A. Mr. Trail and Henry Jeremy.

AS DAVID TAYLOR. I am a solicitor, and am concerned for Mr. Stowell—I attended on the 13th of December, when this case was heard at Union Hall, before Mr. Trail and Mr. Jeremy—the prisoner appeared as a witness—he was sworn to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth—he was then examined, and his depositions taken and read by the clerk—the Magistrate dismissed the summons with costs—I asked him what costs I was to receive—he said 3s.—I cross-examined the prisoner, and while the Magistrate was speaking to me, Mr. Cullingford had paid 3s. instead of my receiving it—I thought it was no business of mine.

examined. Q. Your client pleaded not guilty? A. Yes—the name of the house is written up, “County Terrace Tavern,” but the right name is County Coffee-house—they should alter it—it is situated in the County Terrace, New Kent-road.

HOWELL. I am a tailor, and live at No. 108, London-road. I was called by Mr. Cullingford, who keeps the County Coffee-house—I work for him—I was called on Thursday before Sunday the 6th of December, I received an order from him for a waistcoat—it was not done in time to be there before church on the Sunday, and I went to get there at the time church was over, about ten minutes before one—I met Thomas Miles on the street—he walked with me—when we got there the door was shut—Mrs. Stowell was in the bar-parlour—there is a window from there, which looks out to the street—I looked through, and saw her there—I held the key of the door that contained the waistcoat up to the window—she knew me, the door was opened by the boy who goes by the name of Henry—on the next day, Mrs. Cullingford was just coming out of the bar-parlour into the street—apparently to go up-stairs I should presume—the bar-maid was standing at the time—nobody quitted the house when I went in. I could not see how two men could have left the house when you and Mr. Miles went in.



placed I think the front door could not have opened without it—Mr. Cullingford came down stairs shortly, and we had a talk about the waistcoat while we were talking, the pot-boy came to the room door, and told him it was near the time to open the door—I think he said it wanted about two minutes and a half to the time—Mr. Cullingford said, "Go up and look what o'clock it is," and he went up—Mr. Cullingford said, "We will not open the door, we had better wait a minute or two after than before the time"—there is a window in the staircase, which looks out on Trinity church clock—it would be necessary to open the front door to see that—I and my friend went into the parlour a few seconds, and then came out of the parlour—the door was opened—it was then ten minutes past one o'clock.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Does this house stand at the corner of St. George's-road—there is no side-door—there are a pair of gates in the court, (which no one that I saw was at,) at which Mr. Cullingford was in the habit of taking his lumbering things in—the parlour is in front of the tap-room—I think it was from ten to twelve feet from the parlour-door to the street-door—I spoke to Mrs. Cullingford first—I looked into the tap-room—there was no clock in the tap-room—there is one in the bar—presumably was going, as when I came out it was something like ten minutes past one o'clock—I did not look at the church-clock then—the boy did not say his clock was out of order—he sent the boy to look at the church-clock, because he wished to be accurate, through being false against before—the people who swore against him saying, that six people with pipes in their mouths came out of Mr. Cullingford's room from that he was very cautious—he and I are on terms of intimacy—he has told me he would be cautious, and make the boy look at the church-clock to see the time before he opened his door—I have heard him say he meant to have prosecuted the people who swore against him—he was known either by the "County-terrace Tavern," or the "Coun

re, and he was obliged to be a little cautious—he had got his on then—I did not say, I could not certainly say, whether any in and went out; I said I thought not; and now, from some ces, I am sure they could not—the parlour door was not shut at d not sit down—I had something to drink—I do not think thing till church was over; but I will not swear any thing at —he did not pay me for the waistcoat—I think it was not one will not swear whether it was before or after—I might call for re it there—I took nothing at any other house that morning.

MILES. I met Mr. Howell on Sunday morning, the 6th of and went in with him—he made motions to some one at the v, and then a lad opened the door—no persons came out at the rent in—I am sure no two men with pipes came out—the closed when we went in—I did not see any female inside, with tting beer—I suppose we remained in the house from twenty half an hour, I cannot say—I do not remember any thing being the time—I did not see any people come in before one o'clock, nt door opened.

amined. Q. That was very good liquor you had? A. I had at all—we had some ale after he came down, and he had the on—I left about five or ten minutes after we had the ale—think Cullingford drank—Howell and I did in the parlour—command of the passages or doors at all—people might have r gone out—there was no conversation in my presence about e people as the clock struck one.

n did you first hear you were to be a witness? A. About a or three weeks ago—Howell knew where I lived—he never told wanted till after they were before the Magistrate—I was first about eight or ten days ago—some person brought me a sub—I was not at home.

DKIN. Q. Were you or Mr. Howell nearest the door? A. I the fire-place, and Howell stood nearest the fire-place—that is ie door—the door was open, and the fire-place is opposite it—loor was closed while I was there.

CULLINGFORD. I am a licenced victuller, and keep the County se, in the Kent-road. It is larger than a beer-shop—I remem-y, the 6th of December, Mr. Howell came to bring me a waist-or twelve minutes before one o'clock—my wife brought it up to it on, and came down stairs, and found Howell and Miles—oor was shut then—on my oath it was not open from the time wn, till one o'clock, for no purpose whatever—my boy, Jacobs, ie, and stated it was one o'clock—I told him he had better look at the Trinity church, whether our clock was right or no—nd told me it wanted about two minutes and a half—I altered ock, and then opened the door, and let him out with his beer.

amined. Mr. Howell was there when you altered the clock? he was in the parlour—the clock is in the bar—I said nothing to altering the clock—he heard the conversation—Howell had a s to drink—I think it was a pint of ale they had—when I came s, I did not look at the clock to see what time it was—I did where Miles lived till after this transaction—I called on him to see, I think the day before I was summoned at Union Hall—ll and I went—the boy went first, I believe, to see if Miles was

mouths—I remained there three or four minutes after they came then took the waistcoat up to my husband—I did not come down considerably past one—there was no female there for beer, or at the house with a mug of beer in her hand.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How many servants are there in your house?  
A. Four; none of them have the liberty of serving or taking except the bar-maid—I believe she was drawing the boy's beer when I went up with the waistcoat—it wanted about five minutes to one o'clock there was no one in the bar besides, but the pot-boy—a person whose duty it is to pour beer cannot see the bar, unless they stand against the door—I did not go down till twenty minutes before two o'clock.

MR. BODKIN. Q. Was that a large quantity of beer that was taken?  
A. About twenty pots, I believe.

MARY ANN MARQUET. I am bar-maid at the house in question there on the 6th of December—Mr. Howell and Mr. Miles came before one o'clock—nobody left the house with pipes when they went out, nor any women with beer—no woman came in at all.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you draw the ale for Mr. Howell?  
A. One pint—I was not in the same room they drank it in—they went out after the house was opened—my master alters the clock regularly every Sunday morning—I do not know who altered the clock that day, whether it was Mr. Banks or the man—he is a clock-maker—he always gets on a little in the week—sometimes it varies a minute, but generally altered about half-past ten o'clock in the morning, and nobody had altered it that morning.

COURT. Q. And there is a church clock?  
A. Yes; Trinity Church clock is regulated every Sunday morning by that—I cannot say whether Mr. Banks did it, or master.

HENRY JACOB. I was in Mr. Cullingford's service on the 6th of December—I opened the door to Mr. Howell and Mr. Miles by my master's order—she was in the bar—the door makes a noise—there are

prisoner—I never said I would serve him out—I would have if I had caught him—we never risked ourselves in his hand to stand against any more—he false swore against us the first time.

**DAVID TAYLOR re-examined.** The prisoner saw Mr. Howell Magistrate, and heard me examine him—he said he was one of those who went in—I sent Howell for Miles, but he would not that day—I offered, if the Magistrate would adjourn the case, to him next day—the Magistrates said they were quite satisfied, and the case.

**Aged 26.—Confined One Month, and then Transported for Seven Years.**

*Fifth Jury before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**AMES WALLIS and JOSEPH FIELD** were indicted for stealing the 30th of October, 10 lbs. of onion-seed, value 16s., the goods of John Biggs, their master.

**PAYNE (police-constable V 11.)** In consequence of information, on the 1st of January, I went to Mr. Draper's, a gardener, in the parish of St. Martin, and he produced 10 lbs. of onion-seed, which I now have in my possession—I took the prisoner Wallis into custody on the 2nd of January—I wanted him—he said, "You want me for that onion-seed"—I said any thing to him about onion-seed.

**examined by MR. DOANE.** Q. Where does Mr. Draper live? A. Between Kew and Richmond.

**MR. BEACH.** I am foreman to Mr. John Biggs. In the middle of November I had some onion-seed of Mr. Biggs—it was in the drying-house, and I had some at that time, but I cannot precisely say what quantity—the drying-house cannot be shut up—on the 2nd of November last I had some onion-seed in the barn—I lost some at that time—I was cleaning it, and I opened the barn door by the hog yard—I attached the chain on the outside of the door with the pin, and hit it in with a stick—I fastened it with the pin, and took the key away in my pocket—when I came back at night, I unlocked the front barn door, which is in the yard, I found some persons during my absence had broken the door open by the hog yard—I missed a quantity of onion-seed—it was precisely the same as the seed I had, and resembled it exactly.

**re-examined.** Q. This took place in November? A. I missed some in October from the drying-house, and once in November, of the same quality—I can not say that other gardeners have not the same seed.

**MR. AS STREET.** I am a market-gardener, living at Richmond. I had some onion-seed for Mr. Draper, or rather I agreed with Kendall for 1s. 6d. a lb.—it was in a handkerchief—I know nothing of the bag, but I have a similar sort of seed to this, that I bought and sold to Mr. Draper, it was three months ago.

**MR. JAM KENDALL.** I am in the employ of His Majesty as a gardener. In November last, the prisoner Wallis asked me whether I could get him a bag for some onion-seed—I said I did not know, but I knew some gardeners where I worked, and I would ask them—I saw Mr. Street the next day and asked him—I saw Wallis the next day—he asked if I had any one—I said Mr. Street wanted to see a sample—I took a bag of seed—I cannot say whether this is the seed—it was similar—I told him on Saturday night, that if he would take it over to Mr. Street he would give him 1s. 6d. a lb. for it—he said very well, but he could not

not—the seed was something similar to this.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Is there not an enormous quantity of seed description about at market-gardeners' ? A. O yes—I know not that sack—it was in some sort of a cloth—I think it was not in October, but I cannot say.

J. BEACH *re-examined.* I know these men—they are carters I to Mr. Biggs—they both worked for him at the time I lost the oil—they had an opportunity of knowing where the seed was.

*Cross-examined.* Q. I suppose Mr. Biggs employs a great many men ? A. Yes ; and the drying-house was open.

THOMAS BICKNELL. I am a police-inspector. I gave direct the apprehension of Field—I asked him whether he knew a man name of Wallis (who had previously been in custody) ; he said but it was not for the last seed that was stolen from my master."

*Cross-examined.* Q. Do you think it necessary to give any cause before you put questions to a man you have in custody ? A. I neither threatened him nor promised him any thing—I had another person in and, in consequence of his statement, I asked the prisoner that.

JOHN BRANKS (*police-constable V 124.*) I apprehended Field—he said he received 7s. of Wallis, not for this seed, but some other nothing—he said he could keep his own counsel and say nothing in a breath.

NOT GUILTY

612. THOMAS HOGAN was indicted for breaking and entering within the curtilage of the dwelling-house of Frederick Farran on the 7th of January, at St. Mary Magdalene, Bermondsey, and stealing 1 saddle, value 5*l.* ; one bridle, value 2*l.* 10*s.* ; 1 crupper, value 30 account-books, value 20*s.* ; the goods of the said Frederick 1 and 6 saws, value 2*l.*, the goods of Henry Turner Munyard ; and value 9*s.* ; and 1 jacket, value 3*s.* ; the goods of Thomas Isaac.

HENRY TURNER MUNYARD. I work in the employ of Mr. I Farran of Longdene in the parish of St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondsey.

had been applied to the bolt of the lock—I went into the shop, and used six of my own saws, and seven belonging to parties who were at work with me—I received information that a man had been stopped with the saws at the station-house—I went, and saw thirteen saws—six of them are mine, these are them—I had seen the saddle safe in the counting-house half-an-hour before I left.

**THOMAS ISAAC.** I am a carpenter, and work on these premises. I had the saws safe that evening—there were two of mine stolen—they were found on the prisoner—he had a flannel jacket of mine on, when he was at Union Hall.

**FREDERICK FARRAND.** I examined this counting-house, which had been all safe on the evening of the 7th—my attention was called the next morning to a ladder raised to the counting-house, and the window had been broken—I found the door of the workshop had been opened—I went and found the cupboard broken, all the locks were forced, except the iron safe—the drawers and closets had been ransacked, the books and bills were all gone; and the saddle, which had been left there the night before—the bills and papers were all found in this bag, which was stowed away under the bed, ready to be carried away—I should suppose the saddle was worth about 3*l*.—this is the crupper of it—there can be no doubt this is my crupper.

**HENRY SNOOK** (*police-constable R 80.*) I was on duty on Grange-road, Bermondsey, on the morning of the 8th, and saw the prisoner with thirteen saws on his back—I stopped him, and asked him where he was going with them—he said, to a new building at Dartford, for the men to work with them—I asked where he brought them from; he said, Long-lane—I asked him who was his employer; he mentioned some name which I do not remember—I said I was not satisfied, and he must go to the station-house—I took him there—he had a flannel jacket on, which I produced—the saws were tied up with the crupper, which is here.

*Prisoner.* I was very much intoxicated. *Witness.* No, I do not consider you was—you had been drinking.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was coming down Long-lane; on the road-side I saw something white, which was this jacket; and under it were the saws—I thought of taking them home till I found the right owner, and I should get rewarded.

**GUILTY.†** Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

620. **ISABELLA MARIA PLACEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of January, 3 pairs of gloves, value 5*s.* 6*d.*; 9 pieces of bobbin, value 1*d.*; 6 pieces of tape, value 1*s.*; 11 reels of cotton, value 1*s.* 4*d.*; 8 pairs of stockings, value 7*s.* 10*d.*; 16 yards of printed cotton, value 7*s.*; 1½ yard of holland, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 5 yards of Irish linen, value 9*s.*; 3 pairs of stays, value 8*s.*; 6 yards of flannel, value 8*s.*; 15 handkerchiefs, value 7*s.*; 550 needles, value 2*s.*; 1 shawl, value 6*s.* 9*d.*; and 1 yarn handkerchief, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; the goods of Jesse Hallett and another, her master.

**JESSE HALLETT.** I am a draper and haberdasher, and live at Rotherhithe, and have one partner. The prisoner was in my employ between nine and ten months. On the 23rd of January, I searched her boxes, where I found three pairs of gloves, nine pieces of bobbin, and a variety of other things, which are mine—they had not been sold.

JOSEPH WOOLLARD. I live at Lewisham. I came up to London my brother—I happened to meet the prisoner about two o'clock morning on the 10th of January—I believe it was in the Dover—believe I spoke first, and she took me up a back lane—she took my and my tobacco-box away—I had only been with her a few minutes had not given her any thing, or made any bargain with her—she took the watch and tobacco-box in a minute, and ran away—I went after the policeman—she had got about thirty yards, or more—I had her these things.

*Prisoner.* You asked me to have something to drink, and to go down that place, because there was a light at the corner, and asked if I could be with me all night, and I said no, because I had a husband—she said, “Never mind, come and stop with me”—you said you had no money and gave me the watch to keep till Monday morning—the case fell from me—I picked it up, and put the watch in my bosom, and then you—told me from you by telling you there was a policeman coming. *Witness.* I did not.

CHARLES BURRAGE, (*police-constable M 77.*) At a quarter of one o'clock in the morning on the 10th, I heard the prosecutor say he had been robbed of his watch and his tobacco-box, by a woman who was with a man in a smock-frock—I saw the prisoner run across the road, a man—I stopped her, and asked the prosecutor if she was the woman he said she was—I put my hand to her bosom, and felt the watch and tobacco-box—the prosecutor had been drinking, but knew what he said—he said if the box was his the rivet was out, and he had put a pin in, and turned it up, which is the case.

*Prisoner. Q.* You found the case off the watch? *A.* Yes, and it was broken—the prosecutor said it was whole when he had it.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

JOHN WOODHOUSE (*police-constable M 13.*) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got at Mr. Clark's office—



**ANN SMITH, alias Betsy Waters,** was indicted for a misde-

**MR. CHAMBERS** conducted the Prosecution.

**ARTHUR SIMS.** I live in Bridge-street, Lambeth, and am a tobacconist. On the 28th of December, the prisoner came to my shop, between eight o'clock in the evening—she asked for half an ounce of snuff to 2d.—she gave me a shilling—I gave her the change—my wife came into the shop, and said it was bad—I called in an officer, and took her into custody—I gave the constable the same shilling.

**Examined by MR. DUNBAR.** Q. What light had you? A. We had gas lights, one in the window and one on the counter—the shilling was in my hand—we both looked at it, and called the constable, passing—I had given the prisoner the change, and then snatched it—she did not say, “If you object to the shilling, I do not refuse to take it”—she said at the station-house that she had it from a

**CHAMBERS.** Q. Did you receive a shilling from the prisoner, that identical shilling to the policeman? A. Yes; it never went out of sight till I gave it to the officer—I went to the station and

**FORSTER (police-constable L 33.)** I was called into the shop. I took the prisoner to the station-house—I searched her and found a good half-crown in her hand, but no other money—she would not be closely searched by me—a woman was sent for, but found nothing on her—she said she took the shilling from a gentleman—Mrs. Forster showed me the shilling—this is it—I asked the prisoner her name, “Ann Smith”—she objected to tell where she lived, but afterwards said she lived in High-street, Marylebone.

**Examined.** Q. Did she object to be searched by a woman? A. She kicked me violently—that was not when I wanted to search her, but when I wanted to take hold of her arms and rub down her breast—I did not throw any thing away—I have never said that she did—she was kept for a week, and then discharged.

**BUSHILL.** I live at No. 7, Portsmouth-place, Kennington-lane, and am an apothecary. The prisoner came to my shop on Friday night, 1st January, between five and six o'clock, for a pennyworth of pills and an ounce of salts—she placed on the counter a shilling—I gave her the change—on taking up the shilling I found it was counterfeit—I took the money away from her, and the shilling, and gave her into custody—I told her she took it of a gentleman—I asked where she lived—she said Newington-rose-row, Chelsea—I marked the shilling, and gave it to the

**AS WHITEHEAD (police-constable L 103.)** Mr. Bushill sent for me. I took the prisoner, and he gave me this shilling—the prisoner said her name was Betsy Waters.

**Examined.** Q. Did you search her? A. No; a woman searched her, and nothing was found upon her.

**FIELD.** I am Inspector of counterfeit coin to the Mint. These are both counterfeits.

**DUNBAR** addressed the Jury.

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Confined Twelve Months.

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**JOHN WHITE** was indicted for a misdemeanour.

**ARTHUR GREENAWAY.** My master is a baker, and lives in Ber-

he said, "It was not me, it was a man with a dark coat," he is the I have no doubt of the prisoner.

**WILLIAM GREENAWAY KING.** My servant called me out of the  
—I saw the two shillings—I gave the prisoner into custody to the poli

**JAMES WHOWALL** (*police-constable M 166.*) I was called in to t  
prisoner—I received these two bad shillings—I searched the prison  
found one good shilling on him.

**JOHN FIELD.** These are both counterfeit, and from the same mon  
**GUILTY.** Aged 23.—Confined Twelve Months.

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619. **JAMES LLOYD** and **JOHN DINSDALE** were indic  
stealing, on the 19th of January, 10 wooden staves, value 15s.;  
pieces of wood, value 5s.; the goods of the Company of Proprietors  
Grand Surrey Canal, the masters of the said James Lloyd.

**THOMAS GEORGE MORRIS.** I am in the employ of the Surrey Canal C  
ny, as a constable. On the 19th of January, I was on the premises b  
eleven and twelve o'clock—I saw Dinsdale just inside the gate, comi  
with a horse and cart—the cart appeared loaded with lath wood, but o  
mination, I found it contained staves and deal ends, which had been  
from the bonding-yard—I had asked him what he had got beind  
wood, and he answered, "Nothing"—when I found these other thi  
asked him how he came by them—he said a man gave them to him; I  
did not know his name, but he should know the man if he saw him—  
him down to the bonding-yard, where there were four men at w  
pointed to one man, and said, "Is that the man?"—he said, "N  
then pointed to Lloyd, and said, "Is that the man?"—he said, "Y  
Lloyd is a deal porter—he works for the company occasionally—I  
Lloyd if he had given Dinsdale any staves or deal ends—he said, '  
he did not know any thing at all about giving it—Dinsdale said,  
did give it me, *Jem*, you know you did, and I promised you some be  
asked Lloyd to go with me to the Superintendent of the Dock, I

ru-granary adjoining the bonding-yard, which is where the staves

I saw Dinsdale there loading his cart—he had some lath-wood of a deal end in the cart—I looked again, and saw him putting into his cart—he had a boy with him—I then went across the loft back door, and saw Lloyd take up two deal ends, and two staves, and set them down; and in five minutes I saw Dinsdale take them up and put them to the boy in his cart.

EL TOWERS. I am foreman of the bonding-ground. I received information while I was in the Dock-office, of a cart having been stopped at the staves—I went and saw ten staves which had been taken out of the bonding-ground—I had seen them before in the bonding-ground—they were the property of the proprietors of the Grand Surrey Canal—here is their Act of Parliament.

PAYNE called

AM ROACH. I was one of the men employed in the bonding-ground of the Grand Surrey Canal, with Lloyd and the others—I remember Morris unloading the cart at the dock entrance at a little after five o'clock, as I was going to dinner with Lloyd, Brown, and Davies—I went to dinner, and came back at the usual hour—it was after five o'clock. Morris brought some man to the bonding-ground, and Lloyd was there.

MARLSON. Q. The first you saw of Morris was when he was unloading the cart? A. Yes—I suppose it must have been loaded first—it was after five o'clock. He came back from dinner that Lloyd was taken—he worked in all the premises—some of these staves were kept in the bonding-ground and some not.

SAMUEL TOWER. Q. Was it the duty of Lloyd, in his employment, to remove the staves? A. He had nothing to do with them—the deal ends were to be removed.

Witnesses gave Lloyd a good character, and seven witnesses gave Morris a good character.)

LLOYD—GUILTY. Aged 38.	} Recommended to mercy by the Jury.
DINSDALE—GUILTY. Aged 45.	
Confined One Month.	

REBECCA CLARE was indicted for feloniously receiving, on the 1st of December, of a certain evil-disposed person, 2 pairs of boots, 3s., the goods of John Matthews, knowing them to have been stolen against the Statute, &c.

MATTHEWS. I am a shoemaker, and live in the Blackfriars-road. I saw the prisoner by seeing her at the public office—I lost a great many boots and shoes, but I do not know when they were taken.

Y MOORE. I am shopman to Mr. Powell, a pawnbroker, in Suffolk-street. I produce a pair of boots, pawned on the 31st of December, to the best of my recollection, by the prisoner, in the name of Ann Clare, of Surrey-row—I cannot say whether she was alone.

Examined by MR. BODKIN. Q. Did she give her right address? A. Yes; and her right name.

EDWARDS. I am in prison for taking these shoes—I live in Red-leaf-street, Borough, with my father and mother—I worked at Mr. Matthews's—I remember about the 22nd of December taking some boots from a customer's—I believe it was five pair—I gave them to Sarah Pope—she gave any to the prisoner—Thomas Pope used to come and receive shoes from us—William Freeman lived at Mr. Matthews's, and he assisted

know the prisoner—I never gave her any thing—only she and pawned two pairs, and I and Edwards waited outside—Pope gave pence a-piece.

COURT to JOHN MATTHEWS. Q. Did either of these boys presence of the prisoner that she had pawned these boots? the police-office.

HENRY BARRETT. I am a police-constable. I apprehended for receiving the property—I searched her place, and found another pair of boots pledged in her name, at Mr. Davis's, in —Freeman said at the office that she had pawned two pair of

Mr. DUNBAR. Q. Do you remember when you took the A. Yes; on the 4th of January—I found her in bed, but did then—I returned in two hours, and found her in bed with her we took them both to the station, as I understood they had be considerable property—the prisoner said she was innocent Union Hall when the boys were examined—these boots were n the first time—they were at the second or third—the pawnbro amined there—I was there at the second examination—the down what the prisoner said.

JAMES ATFIELD. I am a police-constable. I was present soner's second examination. Mr. Taylor, the clerk in attendance took the depositions down. NOT C

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*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

621. JANE DOORS was indicted for feloniously receiving, of November, 2 pair of shoes, value 8s., the goods of John which had then lately been feloniously stolen, she well know have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

JOHN MATTHEWS. I live in Blackfriars'-road. William F James Edwards were in my employ—they are admitted as evic

No. 7, Gilbert-street, Clare-market, where the prisoner lived, as informed me—she was not at home, I waited, and apprehended door—I asked her if she knew any thing about any shoes of ~~us~~—she said she had received two pairs from the boys Edwards ~~n~~, and that she had then one pair on her feet—I then took her ~~n~~-house—these are the shoes.

**EDWARDS** (*a prisoner.*) I am twelve years old—if I don't speak shall go to hell—I lived with Mr. Matthews—I used to steal—I began to do so before Lord Mayor's day—Jane Doors came Freeman whether he could get a pair of shoes for her to wear ~~e~~ did not like to give them without I would, and I said I did do any such thing—in two or three days Doors came and said give her a pair to wear, and a pair to pledge, she would give ~~us~~ I did not like, but we stole two pair the next day, and Freeman to the dust-hole, down stairs, and Doors took them—she told ~~us~~ ~~n~~ there—she was going away then, and she did not come back—we did not get the 6s. for them, nor any thing at all—~~ie~~ only two pairs she had—I did not see her afterwards—I had ~~one~~ week with her—I swear that is the truth, and the whole ~~eman~~ and I took about fifty pair, but Doors had only two pairs—~~y~~ whether she took any others herself—these are the two pairs ~~r~~, I am sure—I could take my oath they are—we did not take of this sort—these were the first we took—the prisoner went ~~ht~~.

He said if I would pledge two pairs, and give him the money, give me one pair for myself—I pledged one pair at Mr. Allen's, ~~ir~~ at Mr. Walmaley's, and the third pair I had, which I wore *fitness*. I never asked her to pledge any.

**JAMES FREEMAN** (*a prisoner.*) I am twelve years old—I do ~~that~~ will become of me if I do not tell the truth—I do not know ~~ecome~~ of the wicked—I have heard of such a place as heaven, place as hell—I do not know who go to heaven—I do not know ~~ecome~~ of me if I do speak the truth—I have never been to ~~was~~ two months at Mr. Matthews'—on Sundays I used to brush and clean the windows, till one o'clock, and then I went home ~~er~~—she is a milk-woman, and live in Union-street—I have one two brothers.

you mean to say you never went to church in your life? *A.* now of—my mother has told me it is wrong to tell lies—she ~~ne~~ that people who tell lies go to hell—I do not know how ~~be~~ admitted as king's evidence.

were examined before the Grand Jury, and I am told you told ~~n~~ that you knew what an oath was, and what would become ~~ou~~ told a lie? *A.* Yes, I do know what will become of me ~~peak~~ the truth—I know if I do not tell the truth I shall ~~Sir~~.

We cannot believe this boy.

**STFIELD.** I was present at the prisoner's apprehension—I ~~y~~ the boys Freeman and Edwards gave her two pairs of shoes—~~we~~ had on and one pair was pawned at Mr. Allen's—I went ~~them~~ there the next day—I brought the shoes, but I was ~~unbroker~~ need not attend, as he could not identify the person.

**THEWS.** I cannot tell when I missed these shoes—it was

**WILLIAM ROBERTS.** I live at Messrs. Walmsley's, pawnb Drury-lane. I have a pair of new shoes pawned by the prison 28th of November, in the name of Hutchings.

**JOHN MATTHEWS.** This prisoner came to my house about tv before Christmas—these are my shoes ; I have lost such—I hav any of this make—they have my private mark on them.

**JAMES ATFIELD.** I am a police-constable. When the pri apprehended on the other charge, she told me she had taken shoes from Mr. Matthews, and pledged them at Mr. Walr Drury-lane.

*Prisoner.* No ; I said I received them.

**WILLIAM HENRY BARRETT.** I am a police constable. The said she took this pair of shoes from the shop, and pledged Drury-lane.

*Prisoner.* I had only had those which the boys gave me— me these—they told me they might take a hundred pair from and nobody know it, as the master was in the habit of going ou o'clock every evening, and not coming home till two o'clock in t ing, and then quite or nearly drunk.

**MR. MATTHEWS.** The prisoner had access to these shoes—she us through the shop many times a-day—my shop is very full of any body passing might take a pair here and there.

NOT GU

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**623. SARAH POPE and JANE SCOTT** were *again* indicted niously receiving, on the 22nd of December, 1 pair of boots, valu goods of John Matthews, well knowing them to have been stolen

**JOHN ROSS.** I am a pawnbroker, and live in the Blackfri I have a pair of boots, pawned on the evening of the 22nd of I by the prisoners—they both came into the shop—I know them cannot tell which I took them of—they treated them as their own

**SARAH POPE** was indicted for receiving, on the 2nd of January, of boots, value 6s., the goods of John Matthews, the same having feloniously stolen, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

**HOOKE.** I am in the service of a pawnbroker, in Union-street. I produce a pair of women's boots, pledged by the prisoner, on the 4th of January.

**PRISONER.** When I was at Union Hall, he said he could not swear whether I pledged them or not. *Witness.* My Lord, I swore it positively, as it appears by the depositions—these are what are termed Adelaide boots.

**JOHN MATTHEWS.** I know these boots are mine. I lost such—they were stolen out of my shop window about the 2nd or 3rd of January.

**JAMES EDWARDS.** William Freeman stole these boots and gave them to Sarah Pope.

**NOT GUILTY.**

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**THOMAS POPE** was indicted for receiving, on the 2nd of January, 1 pair of boots, value 4s.; and 1 pair of shoes, value 4s.; the goods of John Matthews, the same having been feloniously stolen, he well knowing them to have been feloniously stolen, against the Statute, &c.

**MARY MOORE.** I live with Mr. Powell, a pawnbroker. I produce a pair of boy's boots, pledged at my employer's shop, by Joseph Clare, I believe.

**WILLIAM HENRY BARRETT.** I am a police-constable. I produce another pair of shoes, which I got at Mr. Powell's.

**JAMES EDWARDS.** This is a pair which I gave to Thomas Pope to give to Sarah Pope.

**NOT GUILTY.**

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**JOSEPH CLARE** was indicted for receiving, on the 24th of December, 1 pair of boots, value 8s., the goods of John Matthews, the same having been feloniously stolen, he well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

**JAMES ATFIELD.** I am a police-constable. I produce a pair of hob-nail shoes, which I found at the prisoner's house, No. 19, Surrey-road—the prisoner was in bed, and the shoes were by the bed-side—I told him I had him for receiving a pair of boots of Mr. Matthews, knowing them to be stolen—he said he had bought them of Freeman, and given 3s. 6d. for them—Freeman was present at the time, and he contradicted him, and said he had not given him any money, but he was to give it him on boxing-day—I took the prisoner to the station.

**PRISONER.** You cannot expect that these boys will tell the truth, when the master came into the prison and gave them halfpence not to tell the truth.

**JOHN MATTHEWS.** I know these boots are mine—the prisoner acknowledged he received them from the boy; and the boy said he gave them to him, and he was to give him 3s. 6d. for them; but he had not—but this pair of this sort—I think I lost them in the month of December—I have not sold this pair, if the boys were to be believed.

**JAMES FREEMAN.** On Christmas-eve Mr. Clare came to the shop, and said, 'I would get him a pair of boots out, he would give me 3s. for them.'



and being against MORDECAI WARSCHAUER, alias MORDECAI  
*Mordecai Moses.*

The learned Judges having confirmed the conviction of the absconers, which took place at the last December Sessions, the following judgments have been passed.

ROBERT BALLS and THOMAS HARRIS—Transported for  
MARCUS WARSCHAUER—Transported for Fourteen Years.

ADJOURNED TO THE 29TH OF FEBRUARY, 1836.

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# CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

COPELAND, MAYOR. FIFTH SESSION.

*A star (\*) denotes that the prisoner has been previously in custody—An obelisk (†), that the prisoner is known to be the associate of bad characters.*

## CAPITAL CONVICTIONS.

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

188. JOHN DRUMMOND was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of William Jackson, about the hour of the night of the 9th of February, at St. Mary, Newington, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 1 cash-box, value 1s.; 1 sovereign; 1 half-crown; 16 shillings; 4 sixpences; and 12½d. in copper money; the goods and monies of the said William Jackson.

ELIZA BERWICK JACKSON. I am the wife of William Jackson. He is a green-grocer, and lives at No. 7, Heatham-place, Dover-road, in the parish of St. Mary, Newington, Surrey—we keep the house, and have no lodgers—on Tuesday evening, the 9th of February, my husband went out about half-past eight o'clock—he came home between one and two o'clock—I did not sit up for him—I went to bed—I left the side-door open for him without a lock—there is no latch to it—I merely put it too—shortly after I got up stairs the clock struck eleven—the shop was safe when I went to bed—the shop and dwelling-house are all one building—the front-door leads into a passage which leads into the yard—there is a parlour behind the shop, and that room has a window looking into the back yard—a person by going along the passage, which I left open, could get to the back window—when I went to bed that window was shut down, but not fastened—there is no fastening to it—there is a shutter, but we never put it—I am sure the window was quite shut down when I went to bed—I locked the parlour door when I went to bed, and took the key up stairs with me—I had left the cash-box on the side-board in the back room—it had 2l. 2s. in it—there was one sovereign, one half-crown, and the rest in shillings and sixpences, except 1s. or 1s. 1d., which was in copper—I had counted it before I went to bed—I was called by the policeman between one and two o'clock in the morning—there is a door from the passage into the yard which the window looks into—I fastened that door with a bolt, but the bolt was on the side which any person coming in from the street, or the people down stairs, could undo it—when I came down, I found that bolt undone, and the door was open, and the window was open wide enough for a man to get in, I should think—I went up stairs for the key of the parlour, and missed the money-box—I know the box—I saw it again at Union Hall the next day—there is a compass on the lid of it—I had locked that box before I went to bed—I know the prisoner

as was searched, but nothing was found on him. I went to Jackson's house—I went in, and found the yard-door open, window as far up as it could go—a person might get in there without being called up the family.

MICHAEL MANNING (*police-constable M 173.*) I went with witness in pursuit of the prisoner—he had passed me with a parcel under his arm, which at the time I thought was a parcel—we followed some distance—he found we were closing on him—he threw it down on the ground, and at the time I heard some money jingle—I took up the parcel and found on the spot 7s. 6d. in silver, and about 12d. or 13d. in copper. I examined the box, which he had thrown down, at the station, and it was broken open—when we came back, I searched the place, and found one farthing by the light of a lantern, and the next morning at the station I found another farthing.

ELIZA BERWICK JACKSON. This is the box which I locked up at night—I am sure it is mine—the lid is broken off.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was intoxicated at the time, and did not know what I was about.

WILLIAM JACKSON. I am the prosecutor. The prisoner was employed about twelve months—I found him truly honest—he lived with me in the country, and had an opportunity of knowing my

(Charles Watts, a brewer, gave the prisoner a good character.)  
GUILTY.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury, on account of good character.*

---

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

669. JOHN DAVIS, alias *Florance M'Carthy*, JOHN M'VEE, and JOHN CARTER, were indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Richmond Chalcraft, about the hour of three, in the night of the 25th of February, at Low-Layton, Essex, with intent to steal therein 1 clock, value 20l.; 2 candlesticks, value 20s.; 3 snuffers and trays, value 20s.; 3 spoons value 16s.; 1 candle-lab

house had been robbed—it was then light—it was day-break—I arose immediately, and went down—some persons had got in through the try-window—the iron bars were torn from the wood-work—I did not take any thing from the pantry, but I missed a bracket-clock which had stood in the dining-room, which was worth 20*l*. I am sure—I missed a pair of plated candlesticks, worth 20*s*. ; a pair of snuffers and stand, worth 20*s*. ; a table-spoon, one tea-spoon, one salt-spoon—they were worth 10*s*. in my judgment—there was a silver tea-spoon taken from the caddy—there were three coats missed altogether—two of mine—one was one of the witnesses—I have pupils—I gave information to the constable of the parish as soon as I was dressed—I was with him, and saw a *cab* about 300 yards from my house, going towards the village of Laytonstone, on the way to London—the prisoners M'Vee and Davis were in it—I stopped it—there was an apron to the *cab*, which was thrown open, and I was struck with the sight of my own clock—I saw nothing else—there was a dark lantern left in my house.

THOMAS WELLS. I am a constable, and live in the parish of Low-yton. I received information of the robbery about half-past seven o'clock, and in consequence I went towards the house which had been robbed, and in going there I met the *cab*—the two prisoners Davis and M'Vee were in it—I went to the Green Man yard—I went after the *cab*—I opened the apron of the *cab*, and saw the clock at the feet of the prisoners—I found nothing else—Davis had a pair of boots on, which were claimed by Mr. Chalcraft, in his presence—he said he had bought them in Petticoat-lane about five days before.

ELIZABETH HOLLIS. I am in the service of Mr. Chalcraft. I fastened the house in the evening, at ten o'clock—I went to bed at ten o'clock—I arose at six o'clock in the morning—it was quite light then.

FREDERICK MATTHEWS. I drive a *cab*. On the morning in question I drove Davis and M'Vee to Layton—it was a quarter past six o'clock when I passed Whitechapel church—I was returning at twenty minutes past seven o'clock, or from that to half an hour—I am sure it was Davis and M'Vee, but Carter was not there—I took them just on this side of the Red Lion in Layton—they got out there and walked on the Forest—I went on to the Green Man and waited for them—that is nearly a quarter of a mile from where I sat them down—I waited there about ten minutes for them, and when M'Vee came—he brought nothing with him—I went on to the Forest to meet Davis, at M'Vee's desire—he had a clock with him—the *cab* had an apron—they both got in then, and told me to drive towards Layton—they told me no particular place—they were in the *cab* when the constable came up and took them.

THOMAS SHELSWELL. I am a police-officer of Lambeth-street. About half-past eleven o'clock last Friday morning, in consequence of information, I went in pursuit of Carter—I met with him at the Golden Eagle, Whitechapel—well—I searched him at the moment, and took from his coat-pocket his handkerchief and a pair of gloves—I then asked him whose property the handkerchief was—he said it was his own—I then took him into custody, and took him to the station-house, and told him he was suspected of being concerned in a burglary at Laytonstone—he did not make any answer to that.

MICHAEL HEMMINGS. I am a licensed victualler, and live in Whitechapel. Davis and Carter came to my house together, to have a pot of beer or ale, about eight or nine o'clock on Thursday night, the 25th of February.

JOSEPH WALKER PEASE. I am a pupil of Mr. Chalcraft. This hand-

kerchief is mine I am sure—to the best of my knowledge it was the my coat, which I had had on the night before, and left in the hall—*I am not certain about these gloves, but I believe they are mine.*

**MR. CHALCRAFT.** This is my clock—I have not the slightest doubt of it.

**THOMAS BARFORD.** I keep the Green Man. I know the two persons who were taken that morning from the cab—I had seen M'Vee in the tap-room a little after seven o'clock in the morning—I did not see them together till they were taken in the cab—when the cab started for the yard I followed it to Forest-place, when it was stopped.

**Davis's Defence.** On Friday morning, at twenty minutes to six I got up, and met two men who I knew by sight having some gin in the house—they asked me to drink—I said yes—they asked me if I would give them a few shillings—I said I would—we had two glasses of rum and they asked me if I would go down so and so with a cab, and they would pay me for it—they told me where this property was laid, on the corner of a lane—they said they would give me 10s. to pay the cab, and if I got it cheaper I was to have the remainder—I hired a cab for 6s., before I went I called on M'Vee to accompany me down—I knocked at the door three times—he got up, and I asked him to go and take a ride with me—he said he would if I was back before breakfast-time—I went—should be—we went to the public-house where the two men were sitting—they called for half-a-pint of rum—we had a glass apiece, and then went into the cab—on going along, I told the cabman if they gave me the property I would give him 7s.—I then left the cab, and went and found the property, and sent M'Vee back for the cab—it came down, and I put the property in it—when I went down for the clock the boots were with it—I put them on, and left my own shoes there, which I believe the cabman found—they told me to put them on, being too small for one of them.

**Carter's Defence.** I was taken in Ratcliffe-highway, on suspicion of this robbery. On the first examination Pease swore to the gloves being mine—his—on the second examination I explained to him where I got them—that my brother gave them to me—I was sent to Clerkenwell for three months, and these gloves were in the possession of the policeman—when I explained this to Pease he would not swear to them the same time—it is a very hard case to let him swear to that handkerchief being mine—person might go into the same shop and buy a handkerchief like the one I bought it in Field-lane on Wednesday—that was the day I fetched the gloves from the station-house.

**COURT to J.W. PEASE.** Q. Did you lose a pair of gloves? A. Yes, I did.

**DAVIS—GUILTY.—DEATH.** Aged 21.

**M'VEE—GUILTY.—DEATH.** Aged 25.

**CARTER—NOT GUILTY.**

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

670. **DANIEL SIMMONDS** was indicted for burglariously breaking into and entering the dwelling-house of James Wright, about the hour of midnight in the night on the 14th of February, at St. Giles in the Fields, with intent to steal.

**JAMES WRIGHT.** I live at No. 27, Denmark-street, in the parish of St. Giles-in-the-fields. I am the owner of the house—I am a coach-and harness-maker—I let the bottom part of the house for a beer-house—I have no shop of my own—I have not done any business for so long—I am sure I am the landlord of the house—there is a common



my house and the beer-shop—there is a door that goes into the passage—about half-past ten o'clock on Sunday night, the 14th of February, a bell first attracted my attention—I keep the two rooms on the first floor, and the back room on the second floor—the bell rung in consequence of my nephew calling for something he had left there—I went down the stairs, and met my lodger's daughter on the first-floor landing, she opened the door—my nephew came up stairs—I gave him the light and he went up stairs and got his parcel—before the shade of the light had gone I went into the first-floor door, and found the bolt would not shut—I turned the handle of the door and found it was open—I went in about three steps, and discerned a light as I thought, but I thought it might be the gas-light—I stood for a moment, and saw a man advance with a light, by which I could distinguish up as far as my elbow—I called out “Who are you? what do you want there?” at which the light was immediately dropped or put out—at the moment I saw the figure of a man, by the gas, through the window, endeavouring to conceal himself behind my elbow-chairs; finding no concealment there, in his endeavours to get away from that place he overturned a mahogany table—I called out to my nephew, “William, William, bring down the light; quick, quick!”—he came down, and the noise made brought down two or three of my lodgers—we went into the room and one of the parties said “Here he is under the table”—they laid him down—the prisoner is the man—I found a portmanteau in the inner room opened, and two parcels of paper taken out—it had not been there before—not at six o'clock, for I saw it safe then—the papers were on a table—the officer has the things found in the room—there was a candle.

**BARFIELD.** I am a lodger in the prosecutor's house. I remember the alarm on Sunday night—I came down after the light came, and found the prisoner underneath a large table, down on the floor—I asked him how he got in—he said he came in at the wrong door—I saw two hats on the floor—he had no shoes on—he had his shoes in his pocket—I asked him to pull his shoes off for?—he said, because they pinched him—he showed me his hat—I gave him the first one I came to—he said that was his hat—his hat was on the table—they were both together—I found on the table, one screw-driver, and a plumber's knife, lying within two feet of the prisoner.

**AM WRIGHT.** I am the nephew of the prosecutor. I went to his house that night—he called me down stairs, and when I came down I saw my uncle open the door—I did not go into the room—I saw the prisoner stooping and endeavouring to conceal himself under the table—I saw him and he said the prisoner is the man—I went for a constable.

**AM WINTER** (*police-constable F' 33.*) I am the person that the last night called that night—when I got to the prosecutor's house I saw the prisoner on the first floor—he had his shoes on then—I found nothing on him—I searched the prisoner, and found a pistol tinder-box on him.

**AS CARTER** (*police-constable F' 37.*) I was called in on this morning and saw the prisoner there—I assisted in searching him—I found a screw-driver, a knife, and a piece of candle in the room—I went to the station-house after I took him to the station-house, and then picked up the marks—I compared the chisel with the marks on the door of the room on the first floor, and they tallied.

**ver.** I hope you will recommend me to mercy; it is my first offence.  
**GUILTY—DEATH.** Aged 28.

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

671. WILLIAM PYE was indicted for a robbery on Benjamin Thomas Tiptod, on the 6th of February, at St. Pancras, putting him in fear, and taking from his person, and against his will, 7 half-crowns, the monies of the said Benjamin Thomas Tiptod.

BENJAMIN THOMAS TIPTOD. I am cellarman to Messrs. Meux and Co., and live at No. 6, North-place, Somerstown. On Saturday night, the 6th of February, a little before nine o'clock, I was going home; and when I was in the middle of Drummond-street I was suddenly tripped up, and fell on my back—I found a hand at my right-hand waistcoat-pocket—I had eight half-crowns and a sixpence there—I had spent some of my small cash in coming home; I had received my wages, eight half-crowns and four shillings—I called out “Murder”—the man ran away directly—when I got up I put my hand to my pocket, and found I had lost some silver—I could not tell what I had lost—I did not examine then—I was then conducted to the station—one of the policemen came up, and took me to the station-house—I got none of my money back—I then found I had one half-crown and a sixpence left—I had been drinking—it was dark—I cannot tell who did it—I am sure I was not so drunk that I fell down and lost my money—I could walk—I cannot tell where the person came, but I think on one side of me—it was done momentarily.

JAMES CHAPPEL (*police-constable S 88.*) I was in Drummond-street on the night in question, and saw the prosecutor on his back, and the prisoner astride over him—I was about six yards off at the time “Murder” was called—when I got within about three yards of him he made off—I pursued the prisoner—he was stopped by a baker—as soon as he got hold of him on one side, I got hold of him on the other—he was never out of my sight at all—I took him to the station, and after the prosecutor came to the station I was ordered to search the prisoner—I found in his great-coat pocket seven half-crowns, five-pence in copper, a knife, and a shoe-horn—I have them here—the prisoner never said any thing about the money; he only asked what right I had to collar him—I said, when he got to the station-house he would hear all about it—the sergeant asked his name and address, which he refused to give—the sergeant said, “I think your name is something like Pye”—he said nothing to that.

BENJAMIN THOMAS TIPTOD *re-examined.* Q. Did you lose any thing beside the half-crowns? A. Nothing at all.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I know nothing of the prosecutor—I never saw him at all till I was at the station-house—the policeman swore he never lost sight of me; and if I had been the man that committed the robbery, and where he took me, which was in Seymour-street, I must have turned two corners.

(Mary Donohue gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY.—DEATH. Aged 23.

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

672. CHARLES WILLIS and GEORGE WILLIS were indicted for feloniously assaulting George Wilkinson, on the 22nd of January, at Tottenham, Middlesex, putting him in fear, and violently and against his will, taking from his person 1 watch, value 10*l.*; 1 watch-chain, value 6*l.*; 2 seals, value 1*l.*; 2 watch-keys, value 5*s.*; 15 sovereigns, and 10 half-sovereigns; the goods and monies of the said George Wilkinson.

MESSRS. CLARKSON and DOANE conducted the Prosecution.

**WILKINSON.** I live at Tottenham with my mother. On the 22nd I went to London for the purpose of getting some money—I came about four o'clock in the afternoon—I had 30*l.* in my my return, in two bank notes of 5*l.*, and twenty sovereigns—returned from London to Tottenham, I delivered the notes to my know the Swan at Tottenham—I went there about eight o'clock gold in my left-hand breeches pocket—I took some gin and a bar—I remained there till nearly eleven o'clock—I then went home—I live about two hundred yards from the Swan—on my way I was struck on my ham, thrown down on my back, and a hand over my mouth—that was done from behind—I cannot say whether done by one or more than one person—it was quite dark—I took a couple of glasses of gin and water—I cannot tell how I was knocked me down—I had my great-coat on, which they ripped and my other coat and waistcoat—I had a gold watch in my fob which was put into my left-hand pocket—a hand took my watch, and sealed the hand was over my mouth all the time that the other hand was in my pocket—they first took my money, and then the watch and the keys—they then went away—I had some keys in my left-hand pocket—I got up and ran straight home into the kitchen—I was about twenty yards from home—I ran into the kitchen and told the servant I was robbed—I ascertained that I had lost my gold watch, chain, and the twenty sovereigns—I afterwards returned to the spot where I had been thrown down, with one of the servants—I there found a watch which had been in my pocket.

**BLAKE.** I am servant to Mr. Gurr, who keeps the Swan, and on the 22nd of January. I saw Mr. Wilkinson—he came there about eight o'clock at night into the bar, and remained there till about a quarter of eleven o'clock—on that evening I saw the prisoner Charles Willis when he was in the bar before—I did not see the other prisoner there—the prisoners left about half-past ten o'clock—he had been some time there before he went out—John Oliver went out with him—I know that Charles went down the Hale-lane, at the back of the Rose and Crown—they went towards their homes—instead of turning to the left hand they went to the right, the same road as Mr. Wilkinson would have to go—before the prosecutor—there were many others in the tap-room at the time they left—the other persons remained in the tap-room about a quarter of an hour after the prosecutor had left—about half-past eleven I saw the robbery—Mr. Wilkinson's footman came into the bar and told me—I did not see Charles Willis after that evening.

**Willis.** She told Mr. Robinson that Mr. Wilkinson went to the tap-room at half-past eleven o'clock. **Witness.** No, I did not.

**Q.** Did you see while Mr. Wilkinson was in your house that conversation with the prisoner? **A.** I did not see, but they were near each other.

**WOLSTONHOLME.** I am shopman to Mr. Barker, a pawnshop in Fenchurch-lane. I remember the prisoner Charles Willis coming on the 3rd of February, to pawn a gold watch-chain, between two o'clock—there was nothing appended to it—observing his appearance I felt well convinced it could not belong to him—I asked him whether it was—he said his own, and he had had it between five and six weeks—he had given me the name of James Willis, of Old-street—~~that~~—I asked him where he purchased it—he said of a person of the name of Stevens—I asked him where Stevens lived—he said it was

a lady of that name, in Holborn—I then asked him what it cost him—he said 13*l.*—it is worth about 3*l.* 10*s.*—I then asked him where the rings were belonging to the chain—he said they were pledged in Holborn—he said he did not recollect the pawnbroker's name—I then asked him where the duplicates were—he said they were at home—he then said “Do you doubt about its being my own?”—I said “You give a very unsatisfactory account of it”—he then said, “If you doubt I will just step outside and fetch my brother, who will give an account of it”—he stepped out and returned in about five minutes with another person—he did not say who he was—I asked him how long he knew that person to have had the chain—he said, “About six months”—finding this account was very different, I sent the boy to fetch a policeman—I got over the counter to look for one, in the mean time the other person left the shop, and got away—it was not the other prisoner—I gave Charles Willis into custody of the policeman—he afterwards gave his name as Charles Willis—I have heard that the name of the person he brought in was James Oliver—Charles Willis gave me his name “James Wood, No. 13, Goswell-street”—I have the memorandum which I made at the time.

COURT to Mr. WILKINSON. Q. Is that your chain? A. I have not the least doubt of it—it had two rings to it, and cost me 10*l.* then.

JOSEPH FORSTER. I am constable of Tottenham. I went to Giltspur-street Compter, and saw Charles Willis there, but I had been to Mr. Barker first, in Houndsditch—at Giltspur-street I asked for James Wood, and Charles Willis was produced—I had known him two or three years—I asked him how long his name had been James Wood—he made no reply to that—I heard he had gone by that name at Barker's, No. 91, Houndsditch—I then said, “I thought we were not far out of our judgment when we apprehended you for the robbery before”—I was speaking of the same robbery—he said he did not commit the robbery—I had taken him and Oliver up for this robbery on the Monday after the robbery, which was on the Friday night—he was then discharged, because we had not sufficient evidence—he said he was not the person who committed the robbery—I asked him how he came in possession of the gold-chain—he said that it was put into his pocket by some person in the tap-room, at the Swan, at Tottenham High-cross—I think he said the right-hand jacket pocket—I asked him if he could tell me where the seals were—he said he could not—I produce no seals—I found them on another day—the pawnbroker has them—he told me he knew nothing of the watch.

COURT. Q. Was any name mentioned by you? A. I asked him who the third person was, who was with him and Oliver—he had named to me that Oliver was with him at the Swan, on the night of the robbery—I apprehended George Willis.

THOMAS LAW BEESTON. I am foreman to Mr. Whiskard, a pawnbroker in Bishopgate-street. George Willis came to my shop on the 3rd of February, to pledge some seals and keys—he asked 10*s.* for them—there are two seals—one is gold, and the other is agate, mounted with a loop of gold; and two keys, one metal, and one gold—he gave me the name of George Willis, No. 15, Worship-street, Shoreditch—I enquired if they belonged to him—he said, yes, they were his own—I had seen him before, and had no suspicion.

GEORGE WILKINSON *re-examined.* Q. Have you seen the watch since the robbery? A. Yes; in Mr. Newson's hands.

THOMAS NEWSOM. I am a watchmaker, and reside at Tottenham. I know Mr. Wilkinson—I had his watch frequently to repair—the chain,

and keys were attached to it—I have the watch at my house, but have brought it here to-day.

**WILKINSON.** This chain, these seals and keys, are mine—they were from me that night.

*George Willis's Defence.* John Oliver gave me the seals to pledge for him.

**GEORGE WILLIS—NOT GUILTY.**

**CHARLES WILLIS—GUILTY.—DEATH.**

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

**3. DENNIS CRAWLEY** was indicted for feloniously assaulting Ann Hill, on the 17th of February, at Walthamstow, Essex, putting her in fear, and violently and against her will taking from her person 1 shawl, value 4s. ; and 3 handkerchiefs, value 3d., the goods of the said Ann Hill: and 1 gown, value 2s. 6d., the goods of John Hill.

**ANN HILL.** I live at Bishop Stortford, in Hertfordshire. On the Tuesday before the 20th of February I was at Epping—I stopped there at Mr. Clarke's, at the White Lion, and had my dinner, and then came to London—I was alone, and had a bundle with me—about nine o'clock the prisoner overtook me—he said nothing to me, but hit me on the left side of my head—he had been at the public-house—I had left him there, and had got above a mile from the public-house before he overtook me—he had not spoken to me in the public-house, nor I to him—I had stopped at another public-house before he came up, and had half-a-pint of beer; I then went on my way—when the prisoner came up, he passed me and went into a public-house—I passed that house, and he overtook me and gave me a blow on the head—I fell into the ditch—I got up, and went and rang at a gentleman's house—he did nothing else to me, only to take the bundle—I did not see his face—he had a blue coat, black trowers, low shoes, white stockings, and a paper cap—I had a gown, shawl, pocket-handkerchiefs, and a letter, wrapped up in a buff handkerchief, cross-barred—I saw the prisoner running away when I was getting out of the ditch—I saw he had a paper cap when I was in the public-house—I saw him the next day at Lambeth-street, before the Magistrate; the articles were produced to me there—I was coming to London to see my father and mother.

**Prisoner.** *Q.* What time of day was it when you first saw me? *A.* I cannot tell—I should think near two o'clock—the robbery was committed about nine o'clock.

**COURT.** *Q.* What time did you come away from the house where you had your dinner? *A.* I stopped there about half an hour, and came away about two o'clock—it snowed, and I stood up—I was walking from two o'clock till nine o'clock—I took my beer at a public-house, but I did not sit down—I stood up from the snow—I had got two miles from the second public-house where I had the beer—I had gone one mile from the first public-house when he first passed me.

**Prisoner.** *Q.* How much beer did we have in the first public-house? *A.* None at all—I was on one side of the room, and he on the other.

*What did you sit upon in the wood during the time the snow was falling?* *A.* Nothing at all—I was standing under a willow.

**Prisoner.** She sat on my bundle and her own. *Witness.* I did not.

**JOSEPH EASTLAND.** I am a watchman of Stratford. I stopped the prisoner in Stratford, about a quarter before two o'clock in the morning, on the 18th—he had a bundle and a basket slung across his shoulder, tied

two handkerchiefs; and on searching him, in his left-hand coat found a letter—I had asked him before if he had not a letter about him he said, “No”—I was at that time searching his pockets, and in his hand coat pocket I found a sealed letter—I asked him if it was his he said “Yes”—I asked him what was the direction on it—he did not know—he then said, “I will tell you the truth; I met with a young woman as I came from Epping, and we had drink together at several places and she asked me to carry her bundle for her; the night was very cold and I slipped my foot into a slough and fell, and on getting up, lost my cap and stick, and missed the young woman”—I observed, “What a high wind so high as to blow her away?”—he said he did not know, but he had some drink—I then handcuffed him, and had him locked up.

*Prisoner.* Q. Was not the bundle tied up in an old black apron in a buff handkerchief, which the prosecutrix identified as the bundle was tied up in.

*ANN HILL re-examined.* Q. Is it true that you and he drank at several places? A. No; I did not drink with him at any place—he gave him my bundle to carry—I did not see him fall into a slough—the letter was directed to “Catherine Lynes, Ealing-grove”—I cannot read—my sister wrote it—I remember it was so directed, and the seal was “Mary.”

*Prisoner.* Q. What did I do with the shilling you gave me in the public-house? A. I did not give him any shilling—or any thing.

*Prisoner's Defence.* At the first commencement I was having my dinner at the White Lion at Epping, where I lodged—this young woman came and sat down, and called for a pint of beer—I was having my dinner five minutes after her leaving the house, I quitted, and overtook her on the road—we fell into conversation—the next public-house we came to I asked her to have some beer—she said, “No”—the next public-house we went in and had two pints of beer—a little after leaving the house there was a good fall of snow—there was a wood by the side of the road.



he gave me a shilling—I had some more beer—I did not give her the change—I was intoxicated.

**MICHAEL CRAWLEY.** I saw the prisoner and this young woman together—they were in our company for three miles along the road—I joined them about fourteen miles out of London, on Epping Forest—we went into two public-houses and had some beer—there was another young chap along with me—the first public-house we went into we had three pots—we had a pot apiece—the young woman drank with us—at the second house we had three pots more—it was exactly two miles from one house to the other—this man and woman went out and left us two in the house—there was about a dozen—three of the company tossed up, and we lost.

**Q.** At that time neither the prisoner nor the woman was there? **A.** Yes—they did not go out before the beer was drunk—we parted in the last public-house—I and my companion had been out selling oranges—I did not come to Stratford with the prisoner—I was six miles from Stratford when I parted with him—I am no relation of his—I did not know him before—I have seen him—I had not been at the public-house at Epping—we fell in with him just between three and four o'clock—I had not seen him above once before—that was at Stratford—I did not meet them in the road, but by the side of the wood—the wood is a little way from the road—twenty or thirty yards—I did not see them in the wood, nor come out of the wood.

**DENNIS MAHONEY.** I and the last witness were coming home—we met the woman and the prisoner coming out of the wood—the man spoke to us—he was no acquaintance of mine—I never saw him before, that I know of—he asked us where we were going—we went to a public-house, and had a pint or two of beer—they then left us, and we saw no more of them.

**ANN HILL re-examined.** **Q.** Were you near enough to hear what these two last men have said? **A.** Yes—there is not one word of truth in it—I am lame—when the prisoner knocked me down, he trod on my thigh in getting up himself—this gown is John Hill's—the shawl is my own.

**GUILTY.—DEATH.** Aged 26.

## LONDON AND MIDDLESEX LARCENIES.

OLD COURT, *Monday, February 29th, 1836.*

*First Jury, before Mr Recorder.*

674. **THOMAS MATCHAM** was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, at All Saints, Poplar, 1 mare, price 30*l.*, the property of John Jordan.

**JOHN JORDAN.** I live at Milton, near Sittingbourne. On the 15th of January, I missed a mare from a stable in my farm-yard, about half-past four o'clock in the morning—I know the prisoner very well—I had seen him on Thursday, the 14th, and spoken to him, at one of my farm-houses at Milton—his aunt is the wife of a servant of mine—I found him in the custody of Adcock, about a quarter before eleven o'clock on Sunday night, the 17th, in Whitechapel, and said to him, "Thomas, this is a bad job, you did not expect to see me here"—I saw him afterwards at the police-station, near Spitalfields church—the policeman asked how he came to the town—he said he did not wish to tell a story, that he had rode my mare, and she was to be found at a stable in Harrow-lane, Limehouse—I



found it there on Monday morning, the 18th, between one and two o'clock, before daylight—it is worth from 25*l.* to 30*l.*—I could not replace her for 30*l.*—I have not found any paper left on my premises.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. Is the stable in an open yard? A. Yes—the prisoner said he had left a written paper on my premises—I searched, but I could not find it—the prisoner's father and grandfather were tenants of the same farm once—I have heard they are respectable people.

Q. Did not the prisoner say he had staid too late for the coach, and rode your mare to town, intending to return her on Monday, and had written so on a paper which he had left in the stable? A. He did not say so in my presence on the Monday night—he said at the examination that he meant to return her; but I do not recollect his saying so that night, and do not believe he said he was about to bring the mare down next morning—Richard Churchill had the care of my stables—he is the son of the prisoner's aunt, who is the wife of one of my waggoners—I found the mare in a very stale and distressed state, and very dirty—there was no hay in the rack.

CHARLES ADCOCK (*police-constable H 98.*) In consequence of information, I took the prisoner into custody, in High-street, Whitechapel, at a quarter before eleven o'clock on the evening of the 17th of January—I told him he was my prisoner, on suspicion of stealing a mare—he said he hoped not—I said, “You are, and must go to the police-station with me”—Mr. Jordan overtook us on the road, and said, “You did not expect to see me here, Thomas”—he said, “No, I did not; it is a bad job”—we went to the station-house—he was asked how he came up to London—he said, “On horseback; it is no use my telling stories, I took your mare, Mr. Jordan”—he said I should find it in Harrow-lane, Poplar—he directed me to a man there, who goes by the name of *Tom*, the ostler—he said *Tom* lived in Blackboy-lane, which is nearly opposite Harrow-lane—I found *Tom*, and he took me to Smith's, who belongs to the stable, and they both together delivered me up the mare.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you not state before the Magistrate, that the prisoner said, at the station-house, that he had rode Mr. Jordan's mare to town? A. He said he took Mr. Jordan's mare, and rode to town—he said, at first, he rode to town, and then said he took Mr. Jordan's mare—he did not say he was too late for all the coaches, and intended to return the mare next morning—he said so before the Magistrate—I have known him between two and three years—he once kept a livery-stable in Whitechapel—it was there I first found him.

RICHARD CHURCHILL. I am a waggoner, and live at Milton, near Sittingbourne. I was the last man at the stable—I left the mare safe, as the clock struck ten, on the 15th—I locked the stable door, and took the key in my pocket, and at a quarter past four o'clock in the morning, I found the stable door wide open, and the window also, and the mare gone—a person getting through the window could open the door inside—the window is large enough for a person to get through—I had seen the prisoner about, on the Thursday afternoon before—he is a farmer's son in the neighbourhood—I found no paper in the stable—I heard he had said one was left there, but I could find nothing of the sort—I never searched for it myself, as I did not hear of it till the day after—I hung the key behind the door, on a nail, but saw nothing of any paper—I did not look for it, because the stable had been cleaned out two or three times before.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Who cleaned it out? A. I did—I noticed the nail where I always hung the key, but saw no fresh nail.

## OLD COURT.—Tuesday, March 1st, 1836.

## Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.

681. **DEBORAH DAVIS** was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of January, 1 watch, value 4*l.*; 1 split-ring, value 3*d.*; 1 seal, value 2*s.*; and 1 watch-key, value 3*d.*; the goods of Daird Parry, her master.

**DAIRD PARRY.** I am a carpenter, and live in Lime-street, City. The prisoner lived four weeks with me as servant—I missed from my kitchen-drawers a silver watch-key and seal—my wife had left the key in the drawer.

**JOHN DRAPER.** I am beadle of Langbourn Ward. I was sent for—Mr. Parry had given me information—I searched the prisoner, and found paper on her with the name of “Mr. Denny, No. 38, Barbican” on it—I asked the prisoner who he was—she at first said he was a friend of hers; but after searching her boxes, I asked her where she went to last night, and as it came out she had been to see a countrywoman of hers at Mr. Denny’s—I went there, and saw Margaret Williams, and the silver watch was produced.

**MARGARET WILLIAMS.** The prisoner gave me this watch yesterday week, and said she would call for it at two o’clock the next day—she did not call—the officer came, and I gave it to him.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**WILLIAM HIGGINSON.** I am an officer. I was sent for to assist in the recovery of the watch—Draper gave it to me.

**GUILTY, Aged 34.—Confined Six Months.**

682. **THOMAS SULLIVAN** and **TIMOTHY COCHRAN** were indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of February, 1 handkerchief, value 2*s.*, the goods of Thomas Bennet Humphreys, from his person.

**EDWARD WOOD.** On Wednesday, the 23rd of February, about half-past one o’clock, I was crossing London-bridge, coming into the City—I saw the prisoners walking together, Cochran having his arm on the shoulder of Sullivan—they were talking together very close to the prosecutor—I saw Cochran take hold of the prosecutor’s pocket with one hand, and with the other draw his handkerchief—he was in the act of handing it to Sullivan, when the prosecutor turned round and collared him, and the handkerchief dropped on the ground.

**THOMAS BENNET HUMPHREYS.** On Tuesday, the 23rd of February, I was crossing London-bridge, and felt a slight pull at my pocket—I turned round, and saw Cochran passing my handkerchief to Sullivan—they dropped it on the ground between them—I seized hold of him immediately—this is my handkerchief, it has my initials on it.

**SAMUEL GEORGE BOWLER.** I am warden of London-bridge, and a constable. The prisoners were brought into my custody—I have inquired about them, and find Cochran has neither father nor mother—Sullivan has a father, who has nine children.

**SULLIVAN—GUILTY. Aged 19. } Confined Three Months.**  
**COCHRAN—GUILTY. Aged 17. }**

683. **JAMES JOHNSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of January, 2 shoes, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of John Mason.

**JOHN MASON.** I am master of the *Three Brothers* barge, lying at

*Prisoner.* I have followed the life of a seaman forty-five years fought for my country eleven years—I am now unable to work for my living.

**GUILTY.** Aged 75.—Confined Three Months.

684. WILLIAM SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of February, 6 fowls, value 14s., the goods of William Barton.

WILLIAM BARTON. I live at Finchley—I had some fowls, and on the 6th of February, from my own place. I did not till the man who took the prisoner brought them to my place—for me about a year and a half ago, and knows as much about me as I do.

CHARLES DREWELL. I am a carrier. I met the prisoner with on the road for London, in the night—I stopped him, and asked him to get these fowls from—he said he brought them from North Hall; and he said he would go back to North Hall with them; and on going back, he owned to me that he had stolen them from Barton.

JOHN SMITH. I am a Bow-street patrol. The prisoner was at my station on Finchley Common, not far from the prosecutor's—the fowls which were brought to me alive in this hamper.

*Prisoner.* I beg for mercy—I did it from distress.

**GUILTY.** Aged 53.—Confined Six Months.

685. ELLEN DIAMOND was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of February, 1 cloak, value 15s., the goods of Jane Elizabeth Willard.

JANE ELIZABETH WILLARD. I am servant to Mrs. Fletcher, Shoemaker-row, Doctors' Commons. I lost a cloak on the 13th of February, out of Mrs. Fletcher's shop—it was worth 15s.—I know of the prisoner, only as being a lodger of Mrs. Fletcher's—she is a widow, and she gets her living by making stocks—Mrs. Fletcher charged her with the cloak.

prisoner—I had never allowed her to use my cloak—she was constantly employed about her work, and was a decent, respectable person.

**SARAH FLETCHER.** The prisoner came to my house the latter part of May or beginning of June—she gave me a reference—I asked her about the cloak, and she said she knew nothing of it—I said it would be better for her to tell—she stole two cloaks, and confessed to both—she paid 4s. a week—she owes me 1l. 4s.—she paid weekly—I am a milliner and cloaks cloak-maker—she assisted me in my work occasionally.

*Prisoner's Defence (written).* Ellen Diamond begs respectfully to state, not having been out of employ three months, she was led by distress to the commission of the crime—she deeply deploras it, and throws herself on the mercy of the Court.

**GUILTY.** Aged 25.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*

**686. ELLEN DIAMOND** was again indicted for stealing, on the 19th of February, 1 spoon, value 3s.; 1 blanket, value 2s. 6d.; 3 sheets, value 1s.; 1 pillow, value 1s. 6d.; and 1 handkerchief, value 3s.; the goods of Sarah Fletcher.

**SARAH FLETCHER.** I am a widow. These articles were mine. I lost a silver spoon and handkerchief about last August, or September, but I had not the least suspicion that it was the prisoner who took it—I missed from her room three sheets, a blanket, and pillow, but the other things were from another room, which she had no business to enter—it was over the apartment—I saw the silk handkerchief there, and had it in my hand.

**HENRY HENBRY.** I am servant to Mr. Bromley, a pawnbroker, Broadway, Blackfriars. I produce a silver tea-spoon, pledged on the 5th of August last—I cannot say whether it was by the prisoner, but she has repeatedly pledged at our house—it was pledged in the name of Sarah Dawson, which was the name she generally pledged in.

**GEORGE KING.** I am servant to Mr. Gray, a pawnbroker in Fleet-street. I produce a blanket, pledged by the prisoner on the 19th of February, in the name of Ann Watson; and one sheet on the 16th, in the name of Ann Thompson—I wrote the ticket for the blanket—I am quite certain of her name, I had seen her in the shop before.

**JOSEPH LLOYD.** I am an officer. I apprehended the prisoner—she was taken from Shoemaker-row to the Compter—she gave me some duplicates, which I have here—here is one for a tea-spoon, pawned for 1s. 6d., in the name of Sarah Dawson, and one on the 19th of February, one blanket for 6d., at Mr. Gray's, and one shirt, for 1s. 3d., in the name of Jane Thompson, Shoe-lane.

*Prisoner.* She said if I would tell her where they were, she would forgive me—when I got employment I intended to redeem them.

**SARAH FLETCHER re-examined.** I told her it would be better for her to tell what became of the property, but she said she knew nothing of them; afterwards she gave the account to the officer.

**GUILTY.** Aged 25.—Transported for Seven Years.

**687. EDWARD DUTTON** was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of February, 5 yards of ribbon, value 1s. 6d.; 18 yards of linen cloth, value 11s.; and 7 handkerchiefs, value 1l. 11s.; the goods of James John Sander and others, his masters.

**JAMES JOHN SANDER.** I am one of the firm of Sander and Co. There

corner of Southampton-buildings—the box was in the room the prisoner slept—it was locked—I found the key on the prisoner he mentioned about lodging in Wild-street.

**JAMES JOHN SANDER.** There is a mark on this ribbon to identify—we have similar goods to these handkerchiefs, and the marks—the marks have been taken off the handkerchiefs, and the mark on the linen—the prisoner had access to the things in the

*Cross-examined.* Q. When did you take stock last? A. A week last—we missed nothing till the officer came—I will not swear to the handkerchiefs—it would be impossible to miss them unless I took stock—this ribbon is on a card with my writing on it—it could not have been sold to him.

**COURT.** Q. Have you any recollection of selling this portion of the goods at all? A. No—I am quite sure it was not sold—this is the whole piece, and is cut by a person not accustomed to cut line

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prison Committee.*  
**Confined Six Months.**

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688. **JAMES HARDING** was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of February, two pairs of trousers, value 2*l.*; 1 coat, value 30*s.*; of drugget, value 10*s.*; the goods of Archibald Shoolbred.

**THOMAS SHOWELL.** I am a tailor, and live in Bath-street. On Thursday, the 18th of February, I was in Tower Royal, and saw a prisoner running, and stopped him—persons were running after him—he had a bundle in his possession containing two pair of trousers. I handed him over to Bonson.

**DAVID BONSON.** I am a ward officer of Vintry. I took the prisoner, and took the things from him.

**ARCHIBALD SHOOLBRED.** I live in Budge-row, Watling-street. The goods are my property, except the bag—I had left them in the shop—I know nothing of the prisoner—he was stopped about 8*o*'clock

ary, 1 shirt, value 1s.; 1 pair of trowsers, value 1s. 6d.; the goods of Robert Murray.

**RICHARD NANCARROW.** I am a Custom-house gate-keeper at St. Katharine's docks. On the 21st of February, between five and half-past five o'clock in the afternoon, I stopped the prisoner at the principal entrance—I asked what he had got—he made no answer—I put my hand under his jacket, and found a shirt under his arm—Murray came up with the prisoner from the dock, and said it was his shirt—I took the prisoner to the lobby, searched him, and found he had two pairs of trowsers on—Murray claimed the pair he had on underneath—he had a small quantity of tobacco in his cap—Murray said he had some similar to that in his cap—the prisoner said it was not Murray's.

**ROBERT MURRAY.** I am a sailor, belonging to the schooner *Messenger*. On the 21st, she lay in St. Katharine's-dock—the prisoner came on board, and told me he had been cast away—the captain gave him a day's work, and paid him 2s. 6d. for it. On the 21st of February, he asked me to go ashore with him—I was cleaning myself, and I said I should be ready directly—He then told me to make haste—he asked me to go and have a pint of beer at a public-house, and I went—he took a drop, and told me he wanted to go with me—he was absent about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour—I then thought he might be gone back to the schooner, and I went as fast as I could—I saw him come over the side of the vessel—I asked him where he had been—he said, to get a shilling which was owing to him—I observed his pocket bulky, and it was bulky under his jacket—I went after him—the gate-keeper detained him—I took the shirt from under his jacket, and the trowsers and tobacco from him—I had some leaf-tobacco in the chest with the trowsers—I never gave him leave to take them.

**Prisoner.** He gave me the trowsers on Sunday morning, when he was bed. **Witness.** It is not true.

**GUILTY.** Aged 26.—Confined Three Months.

**NEW COURT.**—*Tuesday, March 1st, 1836.*

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arai.*

690. **MARY KELLY** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 1 dead fowl, value 2s. 6d., the property of Henry Howard.

**HENRY HOWARD.** I keep a shop in Leadenhall-market. Last Saturday, 27th of February, between seven and eight o'clock in the morning, I saw the prisoner by my stall—I saw her take a fowl up and put it into her basket—she walked away with it—I followed, and did not lose sight of her—she got between sixty and seventy yards off—I brought her back, searched her basket, and took my fowl out of it, and one of my brother's men found a fowl of his.

**Prisoner.** I was in distress; my husband had no work all the winter; he was lying on his bed, and had no one to do any thing for him.

**GUILTY.** Aged 39.

691. **MARY KELLY** was again indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 1 dead fowl, value 2s. 6d., the property of Ebenezer Howard.

**JOHN JACOBS.** I am foreman to Mr. Ebenezer Howard; he keeps a fowl-shop in Leadenhall-market, next to Mr. Henry Howard—I went up while he was searching the prisoner's basket, and found my master's fowl in the

basket—we had missed it three or four minutes before—I have no recollection of seeing the prisoner before.

**GUILTY.** Aged 39.—Transported for Seven Years

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**692. JULIA SHIP** was indicted of stealing, on the 5th of 4 blankets, value 16s.; 1 decanter, value 3s.; 2 glass tumblers, 2 table-cloths, value 4s.; 1 table-cover, value 2s.; 2 sheets, 6 pillows, value 3s.; 1 ornament, value 1s. 6d.; 1 set of fire-irons 1 bolster, value 2s.; 4 pillow-cases, value 5s.; and three w value 1s. 6d.; the goods of Henry Cowbourne.

**HANNAH COWBOURNE.** I am the wife of Henry Cowbourne, Lower Whitecross-street. I let a ready-furnished lodging to twelve months ago on the 1st of February—a person lived with husband—he is a compositor—they had the front room first floor week—the man paid the rent once—she always paid—they paid name of Mr. and Mrs. Ship—the man went away on the 4th of and I discovered the loss on the 5th—she had lodged there up year—I did not miss the property till she had left, and I received—I then went into the room that evening, and missed the property—I found fourteen pawnbrokers' duplicates in the room in a and the 6th my husband gave her in charge.

**THOMAS PRENTICE.** I am in the service of Mr. Dove, a pawnbroker in Whitecross-street. I have two blankets, a pillow, a sheet, and two glasses, a decanter, and some ornaments—I took in some five of them were pawned by the prisoner; three blankets, two and the decanter, in the name of Ship—the date of the last pawn is the 1st of October.

**JOHN NORRIS.** I live at Mr. Sowerby's, a pawnbroker, in street—I have a bolster and pillow—I have no recollection of where they were.

**WILLIAM HENRY ROYGER.** I am a pawnbroker, and live at the Thews', No. 104, Whitecross-street—I have a blanket, a set of and sheet—the blanket was pawned by the prisoner in the name of

**DENNIS HUDE.** I took the prisoner, and found the duplicate; she herself she was not married—I understand the man is gone and left her to shift for herself.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**Prisoner's Defence.** They were pledged under the direct of their husband.

**NOT GUILTY**

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**693. JOHN BATES** was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of 12lbs. of mutton, value 7s., the goods of Henry Lee and another

**WILLIAM NYE.** I am in the employ of Henry Charles Lee and who keep a butcher's shop in Leadenhall-market. I saw the prisoner on the 13th of January, walk into the shop and take a haunch of mutton and walk off with it—he got about twenty yards—I followed and caught him with it.

**Prisoner.** I had been with a young man who had made me intoxicated—I did not know what I took.

**Witness.** He pretended to be drunk, but when he got to his house he was quite sober.

**GUILTY.** Aged 36.—Confined Three Months.



**NEW COURT, Wednesday, March the 2nd, 1836.**

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**CORNELIUS FOLEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of February, 1 handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of Thomas John Cooper.  
**JOHN COOPER.** I am an apprentice to Mr. Clark, a dentist. On the 22d of February, at a little after nine o'clock at night, I was going down Oxford-street—I received information, and missed my pocket-handkerchief—one of the officers produced it to me—this is it.

**KENNERLEY** (*police-constable C 30.*) I was on duty in High-street, Giles. I saw the prisoner, and watched him into Oxford-street—he then put his hand into a gentleman's pocket, but he took nothing from it—he still followed him—he went after Mr. Cooper, who was walking with two gentlemen—he took his handkerchief from his pocket—I told the prisoner, and my brother officer took the prisoner.

**FOWLER** (*police-constable C 115.*) I was with Kennerley—I saw the prisoner take the handkerchief, but I saw him run away—he dropped down the handkerchief, and I took him.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I am quite innocent. I am a hard-working boy, and may see by my hands.

**GUILTY.** Aged 13.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

**JOHN SMITH** was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the public-house of William Martin, about the hour of three, in the night of the 21st of November, at Hammersmith, with intent to steal, and stealing therein 2 sovereigns, 2 half-sovereigns, and 2 £5 Bank-notes, his goods.

**WILLIAM MARTIN.** I keep the Duke of Sussex public-house at Hammersmith; I am master of that house. I know the prisoner very well—he came to my house on the 21st of November, between five and six o'clock—he had a lodging there—he went to bed about nine o'clock—no one was in the room with him—I went to bed between twelve and one o'clock, and was the last person up in the house—I am sure I saw the prisoner—I saw Mrs. Martin take the till up—all the doors were locked—the bedroom door was fastened, but not locked—I remember my wife's coming up to that room between six and seven o'clock the next morning—it was dark—she came and alarmed me—I had two £5 Bank-notes, two sovereigns, two half-sovereigns, and some silver, in my till the night before—I missed it in the morning—in consequence of something having happened last week, I came to Newgate, where I saw a number of prisoners together—amongst them I discovered the prisoner—I am sure he is the same who came to sleep at my house that night, I am positive of it.

**MORRIS WARING.** I am sister-in-law of the prosecutor. I remember the prisoner sleeping at his house—when he was going up to bed I gave him a candlestick—when I came down in the morning I observed his door was open—he went in and found he was gone, and the candle in another room—there was no communication between his room and the other—it was the second room that I found the till—I went up to my brother and told him the alarm—I found the side door on the latch, that opened to the street—there was a chest of drawers in the room—we found two drawers open, and several things thrown out, but nothing taken—there were no other lodgers in the house at the time—the family consisted of

me and my sister and brother-in-law, two children, and the maid—the till is a little drawer from a desk.

COURT to WILLIAM MARTIN. Q. Where was the till taken night? A. To my bed-room—that and the candlestick were in another room—he was to have given 1s. 6d. for his lodging.

Prisoner. I am innocent of it—I never was there, and know of it.

GEORGE SIMS. I was at Mr. Martin's house on the evening in—I was at the bar when the prisoner came in and asked for a lodger—I am quite sure that he was the man—I went into the coffee-room to see him there—I came to Newgate and pointed him out among five prisoners.

ANTHONY BROOKS. I was taking a glass of grog in the coffee-room when the prisoner came in—this is the man I saw for about an hour. **GUILTY** of stealing to the value of 5*l.* and upwards, but not burglary. Transported for Life.

696. MARY BEDDING was indicted for burglariously breaking into and entering the dwelling-house of John Johnson, about the hour of nine at night of the 13th of February, at All Saints, Poplar, with intent to steal, and stealing therein 1 jacket, value 6*d.*; and 73*lbs.* of pork, value 1*l.* his goods.

JOHN JOHNSON. I am a carpenter, and live in Grundy-street parish of All Saints, Poplar. I had purchased a pig at Leadenhall on the 13th of February—I paid a man to take it to my house, and put it on the table in the front room on the ground floor—I stopped at home for two hours, and had occasion to go to town to meet my wife between nine and ten o'clock at night—my two sons went with me—no wife living—I shut the door—it has a spring lock—that is the way we generally leave it—it has no key—it may be opened by pushing against it with the knee—the window and outside shutter was shut—about ten o'clock—I found the door as had I left it—we missed the pig off the table, and my jacket—we could not tell how they got in—we went out of the house as we left it—next evening about seven o'clock I went out of the house across the way, and about two hundred yards up the street I met the policeman—while we were talking, the prisoner's brother Frank came up—he had some pork wrapped up in a towel—I think three joints—the pork that was on my table was entire, not separated—I could not swear to it when it was cut up—there was no one with Frank—I gave him in charge—I then went to the house, and met the prisoner and another woman coming after the man we had seized—they were about two hundred yards from him—I saw the jacket again before the Magistrate—the prisoner has been in the habit of coming to my house—my wife had employed her to come and assist in cutting out shirts and making garments for about five or six months; in fact, two or three years while my wife was alive—when I saw the prisoner coming with the pork, I thought they had had plenty of trouble with the pork, she had dropped it—the women had each of them got some pork—she begged my pardon, and a great deal of it—I told her we had taken one, and it was gone to the watch-house, and the thing was gone into the hands of the police, and must go forward—she then began to exclaim about her children—she said she had left her two children at home, and she wished to go home—there—the policeman said there was no objection, and we went

he went to the station-house that night—the other woman and were discharged by the Magistrates at Worship-street.

*examined by Mr. Doane.* Q. You left the house on the evening on accompanied by your two sons? A. Yes—I have other children to meet them—I have three rooms in my house—all my sons come but one—I left the pork in the front room—while I was talking, Ferguson came up—he had about half the pig, and the women the rest of the pork—when I met her I said, “You have had plenty of pork, you had better drop it”—she said it was my pork—I called the men and gave them in charge—she begged my pardon after I gave them the pork—neither of my sons are here—the jacket had been lying in the front room at the time, my son put it there—I saw it there.

Q. Did she say any thing to you about the jacket? A. She said she saw a policeman in the station-house—we asked where the jacket was, and the name of the pig—she said the name was in a pail, and the jacket up at her house, and I found it so.

As SQUIRRELS (*police-constable K 282.*) After I took the man to the station-house, I went to the prisoner's house, and saw her—I heard her say to Mr. Johnson to forgive her—I took her to the station-house—Ferguson is her brother—he said he bought the pork from her—when he made some remark, I believe it was, “I know you did”—I asked her what she had done with the jacket—she said, it was at her house, in the bedroom—I went there and found it—this is it—I found the name of the pig in the kitchen, in the same house.

*examined.* Q. Did you not hear her say that some person had brought this pork to her house, for her to sell? A. Yes—she said it was brought by a man who had bought a lot, and that she had sold some pork to her brother.

Q. Did you ask who the man was? A. She said she could not say, and added, it was a man of a family, that she did not like to have to do with.

JOHNSON. This is my jacket.

*examined.* Q. You have known this woman some years?—she has not passed evenings with me lately—I have sent for her—I have had shirts to cut out—she has not passed more than one evening with me, I think—we never had an angry word—I never quarrelled with her—I never asked her to do any thing that she refused to do with—I never made any proposition to her—she never played with me but once—she has with my daughter.

Q. You declare upon your oath you never have solicited her for any criminal connection with you? A. I never did.

IN COPELAND (*police-constable K 172.*) When I came up the stairs I had the two women in hand—the prisoner said she was aware of the pork, but she hoped for the sake of her family, he would look after it. Mr. Johnson asked her afterwards where the jacket was—she said it was in the front room—he said there was another person taken into custody—she said, “Ferguson, he is my brother, he is innocent of it,” and that she had led him out.

*examined.* Q. When she said she was aware it was Johnson's pork, was he in custody? A. Yes, and Mr. Johnson had claimed the pork.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not know the pork was his.

697. THOMAS WALKER was indicted for stealing, on 1 February, 44lbs. of printed paper, value 11s.; the goods of John Ham and another, his master and mistress.

MR. MAHON conducted the Prosecution.

JOHN CUNNINGHAM. I am a printer, and live in Fleet-street in partnership with Elizabeth Salmon. The prisoner was in our employ for about nine months—he came as a reading-boy—and then was as an apprentice—he had 7s. per week—and then I was induced to raise it to 10s.—during the last month I had some sheets of “Elson’s Builder’s Price-book”—they were in the warehouse, which is a private place—but two persons have access to it, and they put the key in a private place—the prisoner had no right to it—Mr. Sadler, of Fleet-street, a cheesemonger, called on me on Friday last, in consequence of which I went to his place, and there I found 44lbs. of printed paper—my name—it was printed by me—it was part of Elson’s work—I cannot tell the value of it—it cost a great deal, but the work was finished—if I had to replace it, it would cost 40l. or 50l.

BENJAMIN SADLER. My father is a cheesemonger, living in Fleet-street. We buy paper—I saw the prisoner at our shop on the 25th of February—he had called five or six times before—he had taken paper for waste paper—we paid 3d. per pound for it—I am positive of the prisoner.

Prisoner. I beg my master’s mercy, and the mercy of the Court for my first offence.

(Maria Goodman and Maria Hopwood gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
*—Confined Six Months.*

698. RADYGUN SKINNER was indicted for stealing, on 1 February, 5 sovereigns, the monies of John Stephenson, her

and told her I would forgive her if she gave them up—I did not find them.

**Examined by Mr. Doane.** Q. Are you sure you are the person who put the sovereigns into the ashes? A. Yes; but my wife got them out of the ashes—the door of the room was always locked, and I had the key—the door presented the usual appearance—I gave my wife the key the next morning—she was the first person who went into the room after the sovereigns were put there.

Q. At what time did you find they were gone? A. Between eleven and twelve o'clock—my wife got up about nine o'clock—I gave her the key then—I did not know that any money was missing, until eleven and twelve o'clock.

**PEPPER.** I am the wife of a police-sergeant. The prisoner was taken to the station-house last Sunday week, for robbing her master of the sovereigns—she denied it—I felt her cheek, and insisted upon her to open her mouth—she then, with very great reluctance, put five sovereigns up in a piece of paper, into my hand, saying, that as soon as she had given up the sovereigns, her master would forgive her.

**OVERINGTON.** I am a police-constable. The sovereigns were in my care—the prisoner said she found them among the cinders.—I found them among the cinders, when I cleaned the room after the prisoner.

**Youngman, a tailor, of Drury-lane; and Mary Ann Mead; gave her a good character.)**

**of Stealing, but not in a dwelling-house.—Recommended to the Prison by the Prosecutor.—Aged 16. Confined Six Months.**

**ELIZABETH TAYLOR** was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, 1836, 12 shirts, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 24 collars, value 10*s.*; 10 handkerchiefs, value 5*s.*; 11 caps, value 5*s.*; 2 gowns, value 7*s.*; 5 habit-shirts, value 5*s.*; 12 yards of net, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of stockings, value 1*s.*; and 1 pair of shoes, value 6*d.*: the goods of Thomas Frederick Maris.

**MARIS.** I am the wife of Thomas Frederick Maris, a pork-butcher, in Shoreditch. The prisoner solicited washing, ironing, and mending from us—my servant, in my presence, gave her a bundle containing articles stated, on the 27th of January, to iron—she ought to have brought them on the Saturday evening—I did not see her again till she was taken to Newgate a fortnight afterwards—her brother was taken first.

**LT.** I am an officer of Worship-street. On Friday, February the prisoner came to the office, and asked if there had been a boy committed on Wednesday previous, as she wished particularly to know—I waited, and I would look at the book and examine—I did so, and found that a boy committed to the House of Correction, for illegally wearing a gown—I thought that the prisoner was the sister of that boy, as the officers had been told to look after—I then took her, and placed her in the bar—she said, “He is my brother; I am come to pay the debt.” I searched her, and found a shirt, two collars, and various other articles which have been identified by the prosecutor—they were in a bundle which she had at that time.

**[Maris re-examined.]** This old shirt and the four caps are mine, and the other things are part of what I gave her to iron—she did not know the boy—she said she knew him about a month before she was taken.

MARY SMITH. I am servant to the prosecutor, and gave all the articles stated to the prisoner to iron—the shirts and other things to mangle—I gave them to her on Monday, and she was to return them on Saturday; but she did not—I did not see her again till she was in custody.

MARY ANN MARIA PILGRIM. I found some duplicates in the ashes, at No. 16, James-street—the prisoner lived there—I took them to my aunt.

WILLIAM BOLTWOOD. I am shopman to Mr. Cotton, a pawnbroker, in Shoreditch. I have a shirt which I took in of the prisoner for 5s., and some other things which I did not take in, but the duplicates were produced to us.

WILLIAM LUFF. I am a pawnbroker, and live at No. 110, Shoreditch. I have a shirt and eighteen collars, which were pawned by the prisoner.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

*Prisoner's Defence.* I had not half the things I am accused of—what I pledged were rags—I had not the least intention of keeping them, but meant to get them out again.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

700. CHARLES MAYHEW was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of February, 7lbs. weight of mutton, value 2s. 8d.; 1lb. weight of butter value 1s.; 2 loaves of bread, value 3½d.; 1lb. weight of cheese, value 7d.; and 1lb. weight of dripping, value 5d.; the goods of Edward Peasland.

WILLIAM BARNETT. I am a police-constable. On the 7th of February, between five and six o'clock, in the morning I saw the prisoner going up Arlington-street, Hampstead-road—he was with a person of the name of Jones—the prisoner was carrying a basket under his arm—I watched them down towards Wellington-street, which is a quarter of a mile from there—that is where the prosecutor lives—I saw them coming back at half-past six o'clock—the prisoner was carrying a basket on his shoulder on the dark side of the road—I went and asked him what he had got—he said meat, and that he was employed to carry it—I said, “I saw you go up the road an hour ago, with the basket empty”—he said, “No, you did not, it was full then”—I took him into custody—I know the basket was empty when I first saw him—I then found the prosecutor, and shewed the articles to him.

EDWARD PEASLAND. I live in Wellington-street, Camden-town. On the Sunday evening I saw the basket at the station-house—it contained my property—I saw it last at eleven o'clock on Saturday evening, in the safe in the area, which is between nine and ten feet from the street—there are no steps—there were 7lbs. of mutton, 1lb. of butter, 2 loaves, 1lb. of cheese, and 1lb. of dripping—I can swear it was mine, and I missed it on Sunday morning at half-past seven o'clock—the safe was not locked—I never saw the prisoner before.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Transported for Seven Years.

701. RICHARD BISGROVE was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of February, 1 vice, value 15s., the goods of Charles Millenger.

JEREMIAH LEONARD. I am in the employ of Mr. Charles Millenger, a cotton and wool manufacturer, in Swan-court, Bethnal-green. The prisoner worked there at the machine—on the 6th of February I missed this vice from the yard.

THOMAS CARPS. I am a pawnbroker. I produce this vice which I

in of the prisoner, in company with his sister, in the name of John prove—he said he pledged it for his father.

CHARLES EAST. I am a policeman. I was sent for on the 13th of February to the prosecutor, he gave the prisoner to me—he said he had done for want, and had torn up the duplicate.

JOHN DANIEL GAY. I live next door to the prosecutor. The prisoner came to my house on the 6th of February, and asked for a piece of wood—it was thrown into my yard—I looked, and said, “There is no wood here”—he said, “No, it is an iron vice, which was thrown over the place, the master would be glad if you would let him have it”—he went and got to the foot of the stairs, but could not get it up out of the cellar—I caught it up for him, and put it on his shoulder, at the door, and said, if the boys threw it there again, he should not have it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 15.—*Recommended to mercy by the prosecutor.*  
*Confined Seven Days.*

**D COURT, Wednesday and Thursday, March the 2nd and 3rd, 1836.**

*Third Jury, before Mr. Baron Gurney.*

702. WILLIAM JORDAN, *alias John Leary*, and THOMAS SULLIVAN were indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of our Lord the King, on the 27th of November, 1834, at St. Dunstan the East, London, and stealing therein 70 sovereigns, 10 half-sovereigns, 4 half-crowns, and 29 shillings, 4 £300, 1 £200, 8 £100, 10 £40, 5 £30, 53 £10, 15 £20, and 28 £5 Bank-notes the property of our Lord the King; and 5 sovereigns, 1 £10, and 1 £5; 10 Bank-notes the property and monies of Frederick Thomas Walsh: and 4 Bank-notes, the property of William Billings: and HENRY MOTT and THOMAS SEALE were indicted for that they, before the said felony committed, on the said 27th of November, feloniously and maliciously incite, move, procure, counsel, hire, and command the said William Jordan and Thomas Sullivan, to do and commit the felony aforesaid.—2 or sets of COUNTS, in the first of which the principals are charged with breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Elizabeth King Kelly; and the last, the counting-house of our Lord the King; and the other particulars are charged as above.

ATTORNEY GENERAL, MESSRS. ADOLPHUS, BODKIN, CHAMBERS, and BARLOW, conducted the prosecution.

FREDERICK THOMAS WALSH. I am Receiver of fines and forfeitures in Majesty's customs, and was so on the 27th of November, 1834. I do business in the Custom-house—there is an outer office, called the receiver of fines office, and I have an inner room to myself—this plan of place (*looking at one*) appears to be tolerably correct—the entrance from Fleet-street and other places are accurately described—in November 4, there was a considerable sale of property at the custom-house—the bulk of the sale would come into my hands as receiver of fines—a few months before that, there had been another sale, upon which the amount was considerably less, which would leave a less sum in my hands—on the 4th of November, 1834, the amount of money in my hands was 4292*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* belonging to the Crown, and about 20*l.* I think of my own, and William Billings had given me 400*l.* to take care of for him—that was all the chest on the night of the 27th of November—the property was chiefly in Bank-notes—on the morning of the 27th I had sent a great



quantity of gold to the Bank, and received bank notes for it—two of £300 notes belonging to the Crown, and one in particular, remember besides those—I have a list of all the notes here—I balance myself—another person entered the figures—I counted over at the time—there were four of £300, one of £200, eight of £50, two of £40, five of £30, fifteen of £20, fifty-three of £10, twenty-eight of £5, and 70*l.* in gold, and cash 7*l.* 9*s.* 1½*d.*—the silver and copper—there was more money belonging to the Bank about £200 in notes, 94*l.* 10*s.* 6*d.*, 30*l.* 12*s.* 1*d.*, and 180*l.*, and that makes up the sum I first mentioned—there was a £10 and among my 20*l.*, and Mr. Billings' money was four £100 Bank notes—this money was put into the King's chest, which is in my own private room in the inner room—it was secured by two padlocks, and there was a lock to it—the key of that lock was out of order—it is called the *king's lock*—the keys of the two padlocks were kept, one in my custody, and the other by the Accountant of petty receipts—the chest could not be properly opened without the concurrence of us two—I occasionally kept my key about my person, and occasionally locked up in a drawer in my office—my office is private, and separate from all other business of the Custom-house—only persons should come there except my two clerks, and the Accountant of petty receipts—when persons come on business, they come from a door at the end of the Custom-house—there is not any separation between me and them—the door communicates between the inner and outer office—persons who buy goods from the Custom-house sales, come to me to deliver their tickets and pay for them—they come into the inner office—I was at the office on the 27th of October, 1834, till about twenty minutes to four o'clock, as near as I can recollect—I left the money all safe in the chest, and the chest locked—I left my own key in the drawer, where I usually put it, when I was about my person—I went to the office next morning at a few minutes past ten o'clock—(I was not the last person in the office that night)—when in the morning there was a rumour or clamour about what had happened—I found when I entered my office I found two persons present—I found the Accountant of petty receipts padlock to the chest was violently broken—my own was locked, and the key in my drawer—the drawer was open—it had been forced open—all the notes I have mentioned, and the money, were gone—I had some private bonds which were left—the foreign securities—they remained there—they must have been taken from the cash-box was of considerable weight—there were three cash-boxes—the money belonging to the Crown was in one cash-box—Mr. Billings' money was in a private cash-box, and my own also—they were all

*Q.* When you had the cash, and had not changed it for Bank-notes, was the cash-box of considerable weight? *A.* Yes—I had changed 700*l.* of gold for notes.

*Q.* When the money was in the cash-box, and in its proper place, how did you move it with one hand or two? *A.* Very likely I moved it with two hands—on the occasion to lift it out of the chest, I think I must have used two hands—prisoner Mott was a clerk in the King's warehouse—I do not know—I had a book in my office, in which I enter the notes I receive from persons who come to pay for lots sold—I enter the name of the person paying, his address, the amount he paid, and the manner in which he paid—whether in notes or cash—I am not sure whether I left that book on my desk, or in the cupboard on the night of the 27th—when I came in the morning, I looked at the book, and all that was written upon were torn out—I do not particularly remem-

a coming and paying me money shortly before the robbery—at that there were a great many persons paying, as it was near prompt day—is a day fixed at which the lots must be paid for—the sale was on November 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th—the prompt day was the 28th of November—they were obliged to pay on or before the 28th, or the deposit would have been forfeited—I am not quite sure whether Mr. Billings was our officer on the occasion—I am not aware of any regulations prohibiting clerk or person employed there, from buying at sales, but there may be—50*l.* note (*looking at one*) has my own hand-writing on it—I have written it “329-57”—that means lot 329-57th sale—there is written on it in Leary, East-street, Kent-road—and there is the same signature on back—I do not remember whether that was on it when it came into my hands, or whether it was written in my presence—that note was paid me at 329, which was a lot of rum—the lot amounted only to 11*l.* I believe I should have to give change for the note, (*looking at a catalogue*), T. C. Smith bought that lot—I do not know in what name it was cleared, as the book is destroyed, by the leaves being taken out in which it was entered—I believe these three 300*l.* notes to be part of the property stolen that day (*looking at them*)—I know them by the date and number—I have not memorandums of my own of what the numbers were—there is nothing written on the notes—I do not see any memorandum of mine on the 10*l.* note—my office is in the parish of St. Dunstan-in-the-East—the house is part of the Custom-house—Miss Kelly, the housekeeper, lives in the Custom-house—she lived and slept there as servant of the Custom-house—you can go from my office to any part of the Custom-house at all times within office hours—it is part of the Custom-house.

*Cross-examined by MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS.* Q. Was Miss Kelly housekeeper of the whole building at that time? A. Yes; she is since then—her apartment was in the eastern wing, a considerable distance from my office—there is an internal communication from her chambers to the end of the Custom-house—my office is in the centre of the building, towards the Thames side—I could get to Miss Kelly's apartments without going out of the Custom-house—I do not live there—my hours of attendance are from ten o'clock till four—there is a paper kept for the clerks attending daily, to inscribe their appearance upon—on the 27th of November, I think I left at twenty minutes before four o'clock, having made up my balance, I left earlier than usual—I left others in the office—I did not take the key of the chest with me, as I thought it would be more secure in the King's warehouse, and had constantly left it there before—I left my two clerks, Wood and Cooper, in the office—they would have nothing to do with the chest after I left—the Accountant of petty receipts, or his clerks, would have the other key of the chest—he had left the private office before I left—the list of the contents of the chest I have read was made about half-past three o'clock that very day—the Accountant of petty receipts was with me at the time—I read over the list in his presence, and can swear that notes and money were in the chest at that time—I saw that gentleman in the morning—I arrived there a few minutes after ten o'clock, and immediately learnt what had occurred from the two persons in my office—there is a book in which I enter the description buyers at the sale give of themselves—I have that book here—the entry of the proceeds of the sale I have not here, as the leaves were torn out—that was the first memorandum of any payment made.

Court. Q. Is it the deposit or purchase money? A. The deposit

was made at the time of the sale—the book the leaves are torn from called the receiving-book—that contains the entry of the completion of purchases after the sale—that book was kept by myself.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Are you sure as to the place your office is situated in? A. I have seen a plan of the building—not positive—I hear the Custom-house is in two parishes.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. Can you tell whose business it is to keep the keys of the outer doors of the Custom-house? A. I do not know officially—the money belonging to the Crown had been accumulating for some weeks, and some part of it for months—change had been given for some of the money received, but not to any extent—I cannot say to what amount positively; but none of the large notes had been changed—I had been the receipt and payment of money while this was accumulating—I have received some thousands probably within the time this had been accumulating—by looking over my cash book, I could tell the payments.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Whatever receipts or payments you made, the bank-notes you have described locked up in your chest on the night of the robbery, question? A. Yes; they were.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Are you able to speak with accuracy as to the position of the warehouse over which you have the superintendence, being under the same roof as Miss Kelly resided? A. Yes; I can get to it without going into the open air—the doors and passages are open when the offices are open.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Is there any outer door to your inner office? A. Yes; that was not at all damaged—on the morning of the 28th of November, there were no marks of violence on it—the closet in which the chest was, burst open—a person named Beaston is a clerk in the comptroller's office—he was in the office on the 27th of November, but not at the time I left it—he left before me, as far as I can recollect.

COURT. Q. Where was the key of the closet in which the chest was? A. In my drawer, with the key of the chest, and I had the key of the drawer with me—I found that drawer had been forced open.

JACOB WRAY. I am an inhabitant of the parish of St. Dunstan-in-the-East. I have been churchwarden and overseer—that part of the warehouse where Mr. Walsh transacts his business is situated in our parish.

*Cross-examined by MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS.* Q. How do you know that? A. I have lived in the parish all my life—I only know it by living in the parish—the parish boundary crosses in the centre of the Custom-house—I have walked the boundaries for many years—I have not walked through the Custom-house, we go round it—that which we walk round we take to be in our parish—I served the office of churchwarden before the new Custom-house was built—the old house did not stand where the present one does—I know the King's warehouse in the new building, is in St. Dunstan's parish, by going the bounds, and many other circumstances—I have been there many times—no part of the old building was in our parish—I have not done anything as churchwarden since the new building has been erected.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. Do you happen to know that the whole of the Custom-house is in the parish of St. Dunstan-in-the-East? A. No; it is not—not the whole of it—it is in St. Mary-at-Hill and our parish—when I walked the bounds I walked the bounds of the old Custom-house—there is a very small portion of the house stands in St. Mary-at-Hill it is the western end—there is a boundary mark cut in the

front of the Quay, and painted also in the south front of the

**Q.** I presume some warehouses stood on the spot on which the use now stands? **A.** Yes—those warehouses were in our parish, next to it—the spot the present King's warehouse is on is in —I have received poor-rates from the houses and warehouses.

**ASTON.** I am in the employment of the Custom-house. On November, 1834, I was assisting in the office of the Receiver of Customs. I checked with Mr. Walsh the account of money, the produce of a sale which had been held before in the Custom-house—I did so about half-past four o'clock, or rather sooner—I ascertained that the balance was correct, and the money was placed in the King's chest—I left the office about five minutes before four o'clock, leaving Mr. Walsh and his clerks (Mr. Cooper) there—I fastened the Comptroller's padlock on the door and took the key up-stairs, and deposited it in the place where it was kept—I am clerk to the Comptroller of fines and forfeitures—no reason to believe this is the Comptroller's lock (*looking at it*)—this is the key—I arrived at the Custom-house about five minutes past ten o'clock next morning—I applied for the key of the Comptroller's padlock where I had left it the night before, and obtained it—I went to the Receiver's office, and found a servant girl there—it was one or two minutes before ten o'clock—no other clerk or any person of the establishment was there when I arrived—I did not look at the state of the Comptroller's padlock immediately—I could not do it as the cupboard door was locked—when one of the clerks arrived, (about five minutes past ten) he went to the cupboard—I found the cupboard door unlocked, the key had been forced off it, and the door open—I found the Receiver's chest, locked, the Comptroller's padlock had been forced off and lay down by the side of the chest—I afterwards saw Mr. Walsh take the key to that padlock, and it opened it.

**Examined by MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS.** **Q.** When you sit in the office, the closet is out of sight? **A.** I sat in the inner office—I can see it from the Receiver's office—the inner office and the Receiver's office are not separated—there is a partition between the inner and outer offices—they are both the Receiver's—a door leads from one to the other—in the inner office, and the chest is in the closet—a man in some of the outer office could see the chest—a person would go to the chest to pay for a purchase at the sale.

**STERCK.** In November 1834, I was employed in the Custom-house as extra tide-waiter. It was my business to attend to the fires in the cellar and warehouse—when the clerks left the office, it was my duty to go into the office and put out the fires—I recollect going into the office on the night of the robbery—I saw the clerks leave the office—there is a door which opens from Mr. Walsh's office into the lobby—it is closed when the clerks leave the office—it is fastened by a latch—that door was closed on the afternoon of the robbery, after the robbery, but not fastened—I closed it myself—after closing that door, I then went to the door leading into the lobby, on the north side, after I had gone out of the office.

**Q.** At that time, while you were fastening that opposite door, for what purpose did you go to have got into the door you had just latched too? **A.** Yes; my back was turned to that way, anybody could come in without being seen—I locked the door on the south side with the big key, and

sometimes so many as to create a confusion, so that I do not persons very narrowly—it is according to the press of business—I put out the fires on the 27th, about ten minutes before four o' think Wood and Cooper were there.

SAMUEL WOOD. I am clerk to Mr. Walsh, the Receiver of fines feitures of the Custom-house. In October 1834, I received a cheque the Receiver-general of the Excise, which I carried to the Bank of and received and deposited with the Receiver of fines—this £: No. 7988, dated 4th of October, 1834, is one I received from the England—I merely know it by the account given to me by the clerk—I received three notes of 300*l.* each—I placed them in the Mr. Walsh—I did not take the numbers of any of the notes received one of these three notes.

COURT. Q. What cheque was it you went to the Bank with 2974*l.* 15*s.*, drawn by the Receiver General of the Excise.

WILLIAM COOPER. I am a clerk to the Receiver of fines at the house. I took about 700*l.* in gold to the Bank of England in N. and received for it 620*l.* in notes—these appear to be the notes I received (*looking at some*) I know them by the numbers—I took an account numbers the day after the robbery.

COURT. Q. Did you take it before they were stolen? A. Not them given to me from the Bank.

JOSIAH FIELD. I am a clerk in the bank of England, in the Bank pay-office. Two of these £300 bank notes I know—No. 2309, dated 14th of November; and No. 2310, dated the 14th of November, 1834; were paid out on the 27th of November—they were part of the sum ment paid for a teller's ticket, amounting to 620*l.*—it was a ticket a teller would give if a person had given him cash for it—a person to exchange cash for notes, goes to the teller, gives him the money; gives him a ticket, which he brings to me, and I give notes for it—I do not know anything of the other note—I have no recollection of it.

r, 1827—my father was a Collector of customs at Drogheda, in Ireland—I became acquainted with Seale after being a landing-waiter at the Custom-house, in London—he was a landing-waiter and searcher in the Custom-house—myself—I was intimate with him—I had some difference with him, which was made up some years afterwards—about June, 1834, I became very intimate with him again—he made some proposal to me after we renewed our acquaintance—he mentioned to me that he was in contemplation to rob the Custom-house—we were stationed at the London-dock at that time—I used to go with him to the Custom-house constantly out of business-hours—to the Duke of Sussex, at Peckham, frequently; and to the Royal Mortar, in the London-road—I frequently met him at the Castle, Old Kent-road—I was once or twice at the Three Kingdoms public-house with him—at the time he mentioned the robbery, at the London-dock, he asked me if I would accompany him to the Three Kingdoms, which is in Harp-lane, opposite the Custom-house, to see a friend of his, named Mott—I went with him at the time to the Three Kingdoms, and Seale sent to the King's warehouse for Mott—I did not know Mott before to speak to him—I knew him by sight—he came immediately—Seale introduced the subject to him of robbing the Custom-house, and mentioned the office of the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures—Mott answered him by saying, that the King's sale, which was then going off, would be but a small one, and he thought it more prudent to defer such a thing to the next sale, which would be a larger one—I assented in that—I went to Ireland about the beginning of August, and frequently mentioned the subject with Seale and Mott before I came home—I frequently met them at the Duke of Sussex—the first time I saw them, was Jordan and Sullivan was, I think, in June, 1834, at the Royal Mortar, in the London-road—I became acquainted with them by going to see them in company there—I have gone there with Seale and Mott, and met them there—I was not introduced to them, but became acquainted with them by meeting them there, through Seale and Mott—nothing was said about the Custom-house in their presence before I went to Ireland—I met them perhaps a dozen times before I went to Ireland—when I went to Dublin, I met Sullivan and Jordan in Dublin, on the day I came from Drogheda, and returned to England—they then asked me some questions about robbing the Custom-house of Dublin or Drogheda, or any thing of that, which would assist them in—I told them I could not assist them there in any way of the kind, and I left Dublin that day for England—I returned to London about the 4th of September—I met Seale immediately I resumed my duty at the London-docks—we were stationed there together, and the subject of the Custom-house was mentioned several times—the robbery was discussed between us as to who were the parties they should commit the robbery at the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures—Seale had been on leave of absence for a fortnight at that time, and on his return the subject was frequently mentioned between us of an evening at the Duke of Sussex at Peckham, and frequently also at his own house at Peckham, which is close to the Duke of Sussex—I lived with Mrs. Godfrey, at No. 17, Trinity-terrace, Borough, London (near the Tower) Seale had mentioned two parties' names—a man named John and Harry Newsom, as he called them—he said they were both Irish cracksmen; but afterwards, on inquiry, Seale found Newsom was in this country, having gone to America—Seale told me so; and he was out of town—Mott mentioned the names of Sullivan and



Jordan—he said he had met them at the Royal Mortar, and had mentioned the subject to them, and had made an appointment for us to meet them at Jordan's house, No. 4, East-lane, Old Kent-road—Seale, Mott, and myself, went there, and met Sullivan and Jordan—as near as I can recollect, that was about the beginning of October—the subject was introduced by Mott and Seale, and the conversation was on that point only (the point of the robbery)—Sullivan and Jordan inquired what the contents of the chest might be in the Receiver of Fines and Forfeiture's Office—they inquired that of Mott—he said, before the King's sale took place, he should be able to ascertain what the actual contents of the chest were—Jordan and Sullivan said they would inspect the place the day after, or the following day, when it suited their convenience; and it was then arranged that we should meet at Jordan's house a few evenings after they had inspected the place, (the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures, and the King's warehouse in the Custom-house,) the situation of the place was described by Mott—we met again a few nights afterwards at Jordan's house—Jordan and Sullivan said they had inspected the place, and they considered it would be a very easy matter to accomplish the fact—meaning to rob the place—the subject then spoken of was, which was the best way to accomplish it—Sullivan said, he thought the best way would be to fit the locks of the door, provided they could get impressions of the keys—that was the door going into the King's warehouse from the esplanade—the outer door—the esplanade is on the south side—Mott was not present at this meeting, only Seale, Sullivan, and Jordan—I said I would mention the circumstance to Mott when I saw him, and find whether he could get impressions of the keys—I met Mott the next evening, and told him what had passed—he said he could get the impression of one of the keys, mentioning the large key; but the impression of the key of the padlock he was fearful he could not get—I communicated this to Sullivan and Jordan, and appointed for us all to meet the following evening at Jordan's house; and we all met on that occasion there—Mott on that occasion produced the large key of the door leading from the esplanade, which he said he had taken from the chest of Mr. Bunnett, a clerk in the same office, in the King's warehouse-keeper's office, and that Mr. Bunnett at the time was absent on sick-leave from sickness—an impression of the key was taken in beeswax at the time by Sullivan—Mott brought the key down, rolled up in a piece of paper folded at the ends—I think it was white paper—after the impression was taken, the key was put up in the same paper, with the intention of returning it to Mr. Bunnett's desk the following morning, when he returned to duty—Seale asked if they would not require the assistance of a third party to effect the robbery—Jordan said, he thought they would, and Seale then mentioned the name of William May—it was merely proposed on that occasion that he should be employed to assist them—we then made an appointment to meet again a few evenings afterwards, which we did at Jordan's house—Mott, Seale, Jordan, Sullivan, and myself were present, and May was introduced—a skeleton-key was produced by Sullivan, which was made from the impression which had been taken—they then stated that this key they had tried at the Custom-house—Jordan and Sullivan said they had tried it to see if it would fit—they described that it would partly fit; but it being rather weak in the shank, they were afraid to force it, and they said they would make another key on a stronger principle—at that meeting Mott produced three small padlock keys, and said it was likely that one of them would fit the padlock outside the door leading from the esplanade



on was taken of those three keys in beeswax, and an appointment to meet again a few evenings afterwards, which we did—I was May, Jordan, and Sullivan—Mott was not there—we all—May, Sullivan, and Jordan said they had tried these small ones of them would fit, and they mentioned, that they considered of doing it was “*stowing away*,” meaning one of the parties themselves in the Receivers of Fines and Forfeiture’s Office—*stowed away*—they then spoke about which was the best way of doing this object, and mentioned that they would go and inspect in, for that object, to see which was the best method of doing so again at Jordan’s house—we were all six present—it was then close to the King’s sale, and Jordan said, they (Sullivan, May) should like to know whether the money was actually in the lot—and it was spoken of how they should find out whether it was there or not—it was proposed that one of the parties should go to the King’s sale, and, by so doing, they would have an opportunity of seeing the chest and the contents of it—Mott said he had asked a lot, or a friend had purchased a lot for him, of twenty gallons of rum—he desired me to tell Sullivan and Jordan so a day or two before, and I told them—he said he would give the ticket for the rum, and he could go and see what the contents of the chest were—A Custom-house agent had bought the lot for him—he gave me a ticket which I handed to Jordan, to pay for the lot—I gave directions to take it to the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures, to present it to him, and pay for the lot—he then said, he had better first go and see the Receiver, to get a knowledge of his person, with the intention of going into the office the first thing in the morning, before he had change in his pocket or drawer, to give him for a large note, and intended to present him for payment—an evening or two afterwards we met again—Seale, myself, Jordan, Sullivan, and May—all but Mott said he had seen the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures, and had a note, which he meant to present next morning to the Receiver—he said it was a £50 note—he mentioned some circumstance about not having some misunderstanding with the banker, on receiving that day—we met, I believe, the following evening, which I think was the 26th of November, at Jordan’s house—he described that he had gone to the Receiver in, the first thing in the morning, a few minutes before the clock, followed him right into his office, and put the ticket down for twenty gallons of rum, and the £50 note—that the Receiver felt his pocket, opened his drawer, and had not change (as he anticipated)—and the Receiver went to the strong chest and opened one padlock, but the chest would not open, because the key was kept by another party—I think he was obliged to wait a moment or two before the party came with that key—the chest was then opened, and the Receiver took the large cash-box with both hands, and it was as much as he could do to lift it up on the one hand; and, from the quantity of gold, and notes under the chest, must be upwards of 5000*l.*—he also described, that he wrote his name on the back of the note, or the front, and gave his own address—that at that time by the name of William Sullivan, but his right name was Mott—he said he wrote the name of Leary, No. 4, East-lane, Kent—Mott at the time said it was bad judgment to do so, for he said that *which they kept the numbers of the notes, and the addresses of*

nine o'clock, (which is the legal hour for the different officers at the time the door was open, that Sullivan and Jordan should attend on the esplanade, and three or four minutes after the open, and after the watchmen for the night had taken their lamps, and through the passage leading by the Receiver of Fines Office, John Sullivan were to walk through, and give May a sign to come. Mott should assist them as much as possible, by detaining the clerk of his office who went in to sign the appearance sheet—it was also agreed that night that we should meet on the morning of the 28th, at Sea at New Peckham, to divide the money—we then separated for the night. I was absent from duty on the 27th—I had been unwell, and absent four or five days by a sick note—about half-past four o'clock of the evening of the 27th, Seale called on me at my lodging in Trinity-terrace, on his way from the London-dock, and about a quarter of eight hour afterwards Jordan and Sullivan called—they told me May was safely lodged, and described the manner in which it was done—they said about ten minutes before four o'clock, the clerks in the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures Office left their office, and two or three minutes afterwards (Jordan, Sullivan, and May,) walked into the passage leading from the dock made through the Custom-house, to Thames-street, and took the opportunity by opening an umbrella, to cover May, and give him an opportunity to go into the office unseen by any parties who stood about—they said they stood about on the esplanade for ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, till the doors were locked for the night—they said Mott was one of the last that came out of the warehouse, that he, on seeing the doors locked, saw the man safely lodged, gave a sort of jump for joy—Sullivan afterwards stopped at my house about half an hour, and went away, to agree to meet us the next morning, at seven o'clock, at the Lord Nelson, Old Kent road, to walk across the fields, to show us Seale's house, at Peckham—we had agreed to meet the following morning—Seale stopped with me about half-past six o'clock—he and I then went down to the place at

at the Waterman's Arms—we then came out and met them, and then direct to Seale's house—Mott did not come—he was in his office—we went into Seale's front parlour—May took the key from his trowser's pocket in bank notes and sovereigns—Seale gave us some lunch, a bottle of stout, and so on—May described the robbery during the night—he said that shortly after the doors were locked we went to work at the lock.

Q. Now say where he went to? A. He was in the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures' office—he said so—he said he first procured the key which was the Receiver's lock, from his drawer, which had been described to me by Mott, who saw where the Receiver took it from—he said he then went to the key open, and then opened the chest, and took from there the book which also said he cut the leaves out of the book which contained the names and names of the parties who paid money there, and he proved the book—we looked over them, and saw the name of the parties whose names were then burnt—we then counted the money—it amounted to 122*l.* in gold, and about 50*l.* in silver—we then divided the money into six equal lots, we tossed up for the choice of lots, and after that we took our different lots, and there was then a deduction made by them for expenses by (Sullivan, Jordan, and May) an odd note left (I believe a £20) but I don't know, we were in a hurry—I did not see the amount of the note, but it was 20*l.*—that and the odd silver, and two odd pounds in gold left for expenses—there was a 50*l.* note with Leary's name on it, described as the one he gave Mr. Walsh, and Jordan requested it for himself, and he had it—Mott was not present at the time—Seale gave me mine and his own together—he took them up-stairs and put them in a package, with the intention of sending them out of town that evening—after the parties (Sullivan, Jordan, and May) went away, each taking their share—I met Seale in the evening at the Duke of Sussex, and he told me our money by that time was sixty or seventy miles out of the country—I cannot say where then—some months afterward he told me it was in Leicester—ster—I went down for it by his request and Mott's, in February—Seale directed me there to call on his sister-in-law, Mrs. Doherty—he would give it to me—I went to Leicester and applied to her to let me take the parcel to a house some distance off—she went into the house and brought the parcel out, and gave it to me—I brought it with me direct to my lodging in Trinity Terrace, and the following evening I called Mott with me, and I then opened the parcel—it was a small box about six inches square—I found the three parcels inside, with the initials J. S., W. H., and H. M. written in pencil—we then opened the parcels and counted our lots separately—they amounted to 745*l.* in all.

Q. What was the sum you had allotted to you on the morning of the robbery? A. That was the sum my lot amounted to—Seale gave me his money that morning, but I counted mine—Mott and May gave me their parcels, and requested me to keep them for them, accordingly I did, with the intention, as they said, of getting an opportunity of disposing of the notes.

Q. What did you finally do with their parcels? A. I gave Jordan his money, for which he gave us sovereigns, deducting 20 per cent.—under 50*l.*, which he said were not advertised, he said he would give them to me at a discount of 20 per cent., and I brought him 1

Seale told me we had better try and get rid of the remaining 1 notes ; and he said he knew a man who was trustworthy, who v the Continent and circulate them—he mentioned his name, F rison—he said he knew where he lived, and would take me went with him to Henry Morrison's house, and saw 1 Seale mentioned the subject—Morrison said he would consider give us an answer in two or three days—we appointed to m two or three days, at the Leopard coffee-house, near London-I met him there, and it was agreed that we should give him part o and allow him 30 per cent for circulating them on the Continent—him part of the notes a few nights afterwards to his house—I b three of £100, two of £10, and a £5 note—he was absent abou on the Continent, and brought the gold to my house for the no then living at Peckham—I gave Seale his share of the gold Mott's for him till he required it—I used frequently to meet M subject at the Duke of Sussex, and he frequently called at my still kept the remaining part of the notes for a few months—in last I had another transaction with Morrison, of the same des Mott and Seale were privy to that—it was by their consent ; I rison more notes, and he brought me gold for them from the C I then had three £300 notes left—I was then living at Walwor cealed those notes in a cupboard-door, at my own house—I bo with a centre-bit in a part of the door, near the hinge—I there notes, putting a cork on the top of them, first tying them round of white tape and paper—I put the cork into the hole, and putti and then painted it—I believe this is the cork and string, and it paper as this (*looking at them*)—I was taken into custody four or : ago—I am not married—a woman lived with me as my wife—s had something concealed there, but did not know it was Bank-I three £300 notes were still concealed there when I was taken int (*looking at some notes*)—I did not take the numbers of the 1

me—it was an open quarrel—we had no intimacy for some years after the breach—the reconciliation began about June, 1834—the steps for this were commenced very shortly after our making it up—we became very intimate friends immediately after the reconciliation—I was not living with Mr. Godfrey in June—I was living in Lime-street, City—Dr. Farrant was my landlord—I went from his house to Ireland, and when I came back, I went to lodge with Mrs. Godfrey—she did not know me before I went to lodge there, to my knowledge—Dr. Farrant knew me before I lodged with her—I think he brought me a letter of introduction from a friend of mine—I knew a relation of mine, Dr. Huey, who lived at No. 12, Lime-street, before he went to live there, and he had been my doctor before I went to lodge there, as I had been ill—I went to Ireland on leave of absence—my father requested me to come over to see him—he is a collector of customs at Loughsada—I got into no trouble in Ireland at that time—I returned about the 4th of September—I knew Mott as a clerk by sight, but not otherwise, until June 1834—I knew nothing of him till he was introduced to me by Seale, for the purpose of committing this robbery—the first interview to him the robbery was at the Three Kingdoms, in Harp-lane—I went there with Seale—Mott was sent for by Seale, and came—we held various meetings at that house—the Duke of Sussex, the Royal Mortar, and the *Patia*, were generally our places of meeting—we generally met of an evening, after the Custom-house business was over—nobody was present at the first meeting but Seale and Mott—the conversation was between us three.

Q. Was the whole plan arranged there, or was it only just suggested?

A. It appeared as if the conversation was an old one between Mott and Seale—Seale proposed breaking open the chest to me—I was rather willing and acquiescing in it—I cannot recollect whether I hesitated about it or not—I did not say I would not mix myself up with it—it was all that was in contemplation till November—we have frequently been seen together at the Duke of Sussex, kept by Mrs. Gurney—her son-in-law has been us there continually—I do not know whether he is here—he acted as landlord—I do not recollect his name—he used to bring liquor into the room—we took care that nobody should hear our conversation on this subject—Peek keeps the Royal Mortar—he waited on the customers, and knew us very well, and also the man who keeps the Castle—we occasionally met there as well as at other houses—Mott was not present at all the meetings.

Q. Will you swear he was ever at any conversation, except at the meeting when Seale sent for him from the Custom-house?

A. Yes, several; and they were in the evening—I kept no dates—the robbery was to be done on the 27th—I did not point out the mode by which it was to be done—I was a sharer, and accessory—I did not take any part in pointing out how it might be done, for I was never in the Receiver's Office in my life, where it is now situated—the office was originally differently situated—it has been lately removed to the King's Warehouse, and that office I never was in my life—I could not furnish any means how it could be accomplished.

Q. Did you know any thing of the use of *cracksmen* and such phrases?

A. I was not acquainted with them at first—I judged what they meant from *stowing away*—I fancied what a *cracksman* meant, but did not know to what it meant—I did not know what it was till it was explained—I asked what it meant—I suspected what it meant, and asked to make myself certain—I was never a witness any where before in my life—I never

sion or my guilty knowledge of the transaction—he took it as he said he could not know what it was unless he did take it down.

Q. Did you give the account to save yourself, or for the justice? A. My object in doing it, was for the purpose of Rowan from blame, which might be attached to him for his frier towards me; and, in the next place, as a sort of justice to my family, for the disgrace I had brought upon them—as to myself, the time I should have no mercy, for I should be transported; my family first knew of it when my father came to town—that was 19th of January—my father knew nothing of it from me till the 27th—he was on his way here, and came to town the day I was apprehended—I made a full confession of every thing at the time, and Mr. Rowan took it down in writing—he took a note of it, and I afterwards gave it to him and Mr. Walford—Mr. Hobler took down the whole of it from the 1st to the end, as near as I can recollect—I told him the same as I have told here to-day, as near as I can recollect—Jordan and Sullivan came to my own house on the 27th, and remained there half an hour—Jordan, and May came to me at the Canal-bridge on the 28th—I proceeded to Seale's house—we had to go about 100 yards from the bridge—a woman waited on us at the public-house, before Seale's—I have not seen her since, to my knowledge—there was no other house but Seale and myself—we sat in a room below, and while the other parties coming across the Canal-bridge, we came on them—I saw nobody but Seale when we got to his house—I did not see Seale, she might have been in the house, but I did not see her—on the 29th before, and had the door opened—Seale told me he did up that was sent to Leicester—Mott had a portion of the money coming back from Leicester in February 1835, with the parcel opened, and the seals broken—that was at Mrs. Godfrey's, terrace—Mrs. Godfrey did not see it done—Seale, Mott, and I

Q. May I ask you why you kept this in your mind till Jan-

other things? *A.* I do not know that I am obliged to answer before the robbery—unless I am obliged to answer, I cannot criminate myself—it has no connexion with this matter. You say you have no apprehension of its criminating your- may in one sense of the word, it does not at all belong to this

*SANT ANDREWS. Q.* I ask you on your oath to tell me what the box, which you deposited with Mr. Bevan a day or two before the robbery, unless obliged by the Court, I cannot answer, because in one sense I cannot criminate myself—I have got the box from him again—it was a month or two afterwards; it was before I was taken up—I have not in my possession ever since—I do not know that I have it now—I have never been accused of taking money from any man—we had a landing-stay with William Pitlam, belonging to the Customs—we very rarely met—he and I—we did not spend our evenings together—I used to be with him in business at the London Docks—I was with him twice on an occasion, but I was never charged with having a 5*l.* note of his, nor a book—I met him one day—Seale brought him one evening to dine at my house—and Seale both went away tipsy—there was never a dispute about the 5*l.* note that evening—I never said I had *shaken* him of a 5*l.* note—now what *shaking* means—I recollect nothing whatever about it—I only said I got a 5*l.* note by shaking him against a wall—Mr. Seale was a very zealous friend of mine for some years—I have never said that my motive for making confession of my guilty knowledge of the robbery was, a sort of feeling to make some sort of compensation for the ruin and disgrace I have brought upon him, and the trouble I have brought on Mr. Rowan, and all through his friendly feeling towards me and thinking I was innocent, he did commit himself—that was what dictated my confession to them.

Do you expect to be saved yourself? *A.* I do not know what was the expectation of that kind that induced me to make a confession—perhaps I may be saved to a certain extent—I have not been asked to be saved, not by any body—I believe, to a certain extent, that I shall be saved.

2. Do you expect to be benefited by giving evidence? *A.* I do not expect to be benefited.

*SANT ANDREWS. Q.* Do not you expect to be saved from punishment? *A.* I cannot say but I do expect it may be less—I may be saved to a certain extent, because my punishment may be mitigated—I do not know what will happen—I do not know whether I shall be tried or not—I have never thoroughly considered the matter—I do not know now what the consequences will be—I believe and think that my punishment may be mitigated.

*Examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q.* Are you a married man? *A.* No, I never was—I have left nobody in Ireland who I called my wife. Do you have any children you call yours? *A.* Not legitimate children—I have been married with any body as my wife, except the woman in England; she was my wife—the children were at Drogheda—I think I have had only two—I had the credit of having two—I cannot positively say they are my children—my father is a collector of the customs at Drogheda, and lives in a small house—considerable responsibility is entailed on him in that office—when the men proposed to me to rob the Custom-house at Drogheda, I told them there was nothing to rob—that is the reason I did not



—I am no business.

**Q.** Am I to understand you derived money from no other source? **A.** No, I should say no profit from any other source—I have oftentimes had a good deal, and have often won 100*l.* and lost 100*l.*—what I might call mine, but it was not profit—I never gave account of this transaction, to the best of my knowledge, to never to my recollection—I have known Jordan and Sullivan nineteen months—in my examination before the surveyor-general Manning, I said that I did not know them—that was not true—on oath, it was before I was in custody—I was only examined by Mr. Manning—I was asked if I knew them, and I said I did not—no time I had known them longer than twelve months—Mr. Wort was present at the examination—they were both present when I said I knew Jordan or Sullivan.

**Q.** You have been talking about a torn leaf, what name was on the torn leaves?—what was the Christian name? **A.** It was William or John, I am not sure which—I have said it was William, to the best of my recollection—I think I said William Leary—I said so to the best of my recollection.

**COURT.** **Q.** Do you know whether the name on the note was William? **A.** I do not know whether it was John or William.

**MR. PHILLIPS.** **Q.** Did you see the note? **A.** I did, and the name of Leary on it—I do not recollect which Christian name there were some bank-notes, concerning which I was questioned by Mr. Manning, which it was alleged I had received from John Manning asked me to account from where I got these notes—to the best of my recollection I got them from a gaming-house where I seen Mr. Manning here to-day—I said I had won a sum of No. 1, Leicester-square, and perhaps I might have got them there—I thought I had got them there—I do not think I said positively I had got them there.

**ELLIPS.** Q. Is that house in the same street or square? **A.** A hundred yards off—it is in Leicester-place, Leicester-square—those who keep it—I gave that house as No. —, Leicester-square—a gaming-house in Leicester-place—that is the house I spoke of—most of my recollection they kept the house at that time—I have great many gaming-houses within the last twelve months—lozen.

**Examined by Mr. CLARKSON.** Q. I think you spoke of a conversation had with Jordan on the 26th of November, the day before yesterday—was it on the 26th of November to which the conversation about the £50 note?—was it the 26th or not? **A.** The conversation about the £50 note, and having given it to Mr. Walsh, was on the 26th of November—that was the note he wrote his name and address on.

**CORNEY-GENERAL.** Q. When were you taken up? **A.** I think the 15th of January—I made the disclosure on the 21st of January—I had denied all knowledge of them—my father arrived in London the first day that I was brought before the Magistrates—I don't state—it was before the 21st of January—I first confessed in Coldbath-fields prison before my father and Mr. Rowan—my father was distressed on account of my situation—it was after the 21st of January that I was first examined on oath—I then made a disclosure, and stated in substance what I have stated to-day—I disclosed to Mr. Rowan that money was concealed—that was when I was at Coldbath-fields.

Q. Will you repeat to me what was told you—you say Jordan came to you in the afternoon of the 27th of November? **A.** At a quarter before five o'clock—they told me that about seven minutes before four o'clock they (Sullivan, Jordan, and May) were clerks out of the Receiver of fines and forfeitures' office, and took an opportunity, by standing together and putting up an umbrella for the purpose of covering the person of May from any persons being standing about, so that he might go into the Receiver of fines and forfeitures' office, which they did, and then went on the esplanade—I can't describe to me exactly what May did while the umbrella was

**ELLIPS.** Q. Did not one of them tell you, while the umbrella was over May walked into the office and closed the door? **A.** They said he went into the office—they did not say how he got in—they said he went into the Receiver of fines' office, and they came away—I don't recollect saying whether he or they closed the door, or any thing about it.

**FRANCIS ROWAN.** I am a searcher and tide-waiter of the port

I have been acquainted with Huey for six years, and have known his father about two years—he is a collector of customs for the port of Loughedra, in Ireland—since the young man has been in town I have known him as his friend—he sent to me and told me he was taken into custody and I made a communication to his father in Ireland by letter—that he was at Lambeth-street in custody the first time, and I was denied admission afterwards—I did not apply, but I knew I could not see him—on the Wednesday night, I think—we applied to the Magistrate for an order, and got admission to see him—his father appeared in a sad and miserable state—he did not make any disclosure the first time we saw him with his father, as we were separated by two bars, but afterwards by order of the Magistrate, we were within the bars, and then he made a disclosure to us—I afterwards went to the place of his abode,

in consequence of a communication he made, and searched a cupboard—I saw Mrs. Huey—I made a very minute search before I saw her, and found nothing whatever—when Mrs. Huey came in, she went to the back part of the cupboard door, on the ledge near the hinge—she called for a corkscrew and drew forth a cork—I had not been able to find that cork myself; it was painted and puttied over so much that it escaped my observation altogether—when the cork was drawn, there was a small paper parcel with something tied round it and notes in it—these are the notes (*produced*)—my signature is on them—I marked them at the time—they are No. 7988, dated “4th October, 1834,” 300*l.*; No. 2309, dated “14th November, 1834,” 300*l.*; and No. 2310, dated “14th November, 1834,” 300*l.*—I handed these notes to Mr. Hobler, and took a receipt for them.

Q. Had you and the father, before you went to see the young man in prison, any interview with the Commissioners of the Customs? A. I think I saw one of the Commissioners on the Monday previous—I told them on the Tuesday that I had seen Huey twice—I saw one of the Commissioners before the Wednesday on which I went and received the disclosure.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. Had you any authority from the Commissioners to make any communication to him on the subject? A. I had no authority from them to make a communication—I told one of the Commissioners I had seen him, and begged him to make a disclosure to me as closely as I could, but I could not persuade him—I did not make him any promise for any disclosure he was to make—I do not know Andrew Morrison—I had a communication with a person—I do not know who he was—I think I saw him to-day about half-past eight o'clock when I drove by here—I did not make him the offer of a free pardon to give evidence—I said I would try to get him one—I did not see any Commissioner of Customs till afterwards—I think this was last Monday night—I have been intimate with Huey ever since 1830.

Q. Did you make an offer to a strange man of a free pardon, and yet made no offer to your friend with whom you had been intimate so long? A. Decidedly I did not—I never made any offer to get Huey a situation in the colonies or the West Indies, if he gave evidence—I had no authority to do so—I never said so to any person.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. The person to whom you made the proposal you did not see till last Monday week? A. No, that had nothing whatever to do with Huey's confession—his confession was on a Monday, in January—the evidence of the person I made the offer to, was to be given about May.

WILLIAM BILLINGS. I am the King's warehouse-keeper at the Customs. I know Mr. Walsh, the Receiver of the fines—I deposited four £100 notes with him about the 19th of November, 1834, a few days before the robbery—I am not certain as to the day—I did not take the numbers myself, but I have obtained them from the bankers—I received them from Lubbock and Co.—I believe it was a day or two before I gave them to Mr. Walsh—I deposited with him the same £100 notes as I received from Lubbock's—I remember the fifty-seventh sale at the Custom-house—I was auctioneer on the occasion—I have a book of the sale here—lot 329 was twenty gallons of rum—it was bought in the name of T. C. Jones—it amounted to 1*l.*, I believe—it was sold by the gallon—I know Jones—he sometimes bought for himself and sometimes for other persons—he is a general merchant and buyer at the Custom-house—I have given

strict orders that no person in my employ should bid for any lot—Mott was one of my clerks, and he was within that rule—I have been endeavouring to trace out this robbery almost ever since it was committed—on the 2nd of December, (I believe,) I went to the Red Lion, in King-street—I was accompanied by Foster, Lee, and Stace, the officers—I saw Jordan and Sullivan there—I saw Jordan first—I was left below with a couple of persons to wait while Lee and the other officers were up stairs securing Sullivan—I was left below to secure Jordan if he should arrive—I heard a disturbance up stairs—I sent the parties with me to assist, and in the mean time Jordan came into the house—the landlady gave me an intimation that it was Jordan—he ordered his breakfast and went up stairs—I followed him, and when he arrived on the first landing-place he heard the disturbance above stairs, and was attempting to come down again—I put a pistol to his breast, and told him he was my prisoner, and begged he would not move—I called for assistance, and somebody came from the party above stairs and secured him—I received the notes for a cheque of 498*l.* odd shillings.

*Cross-examined by MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS.* Q. Does your duty take you into the King's warehouse, into the room where the chest was kept?

A. No, very seldom—I have no duty there.

COURT. Q. Your warehouse is exactly on the other side of the lobby?

A. Yes.

CHARLES HIGHAM. I am a clerk in the house of Messrs. Lubbock, the bankers. I have my book of November, 1834—on the 19th of November, 1834, I gave cash for a cheque of 498*l.* 5*s.*—I gave four notes of 100*l.* each, Nos. 8693, 8694, 8695, and 8698—another clerk will prove the dates—I only enter the numbers when I pay notes away—the numbers are taken when the notes come into the house.

ALGERNON BUTTERFIELD. I am a clerk to Messrs. Lubbock. I have an entry of the notes, 8694 and 8698—they were both dated October 28th, 1834—these are the notes (*looking at some*)—they correspond with the entry.

COURT. Q. Do you speak to No. 8693? A. Yes; that was dated also October the 28th, and 8695 the same—all four were that date.

WILLIAM KEDGE. I am a cabinet-maker. In November, 1834, I lived at No. 3, East-lane, Old Kent-road—a person named Leary lived next door to me—I had opportunities of seeing him—the prisoner Jordan is the man—he did not carry on any business, to my knowledge—I have also seen Sullivan and Seale there frequently, on Sundays—I have seen Huey there at the same time as the others—Leary left that house at the beginning of December, 1834—I usually saw these persons there at a late hour in the afternoon—I might say from four to five o'clock—I have seen them go out, and walking down the garden.

*Cross-examined by MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS.* Q. Were you ever inside the house Leary lived in? A. Yes; several times, in my business—I was employed in the house by the landlady, but not at the time the persons called there—I am quite sure Seale is one of the persons I have seen go there—I believe I have always said so—I can say I have seen him more than once.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. What sized house is it? A. A four-roomed house, and a room at the back—I have worked in it both below stairs and up stairs while Leary lived there—I never knew there to be any lodgers in the house—I will not swear there was not.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. Can you fix on any day when you saw these persons there? A. No; I have seen them there on a

COURT. Go to the bar and touch the persons you mean witness here pointed out Jordan and Sullivan. Witness. I have seen other two there, more than once—I have seen them there on Sunday. Q. Often, or seldom? A. Seldom—(looking at his deposition) my handwriting—it was read over to me before I signed it.

COURT. Then you have not given the same account to-day you said, "I have seen Sullivan, Mott, and Huey there; I can have seen Seale."

MARY ANN RUDD. I am landlady of the house, No. 4, E Kent-road. I let that in the Autumn of 1834—I think it was from the latter end of August to about the 1st of December—I let it to a man—I have seen him since before the Magistrates—it was the prisoner—Jordan—I do not know any of the other prisoners.

Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON. Q. When had you seen him before to-day? A. When I was called on—when I was subpoenaed to appear before him in Welclose-square.

JOHN CORDY RICHES. I am in the coal and potato trade. I live in East-lane, Kent-road—while I carried on business there, a person named Leary lived opposite, at No. 4—that is the man (pointing to Jordan) as far as I can recollect, he lived there about three months while I was there—he came in 1834, two or three weeks before Michaelmas and I have seen Sullivan and Mott go there, and I have every reason to believe I have seen Seale—Sullivan lived at that time at the bottom of the lane, which I believe is called Stamford-place, going out of East-lane, directly opposite my house—I served Leary and Sullivan with coals and vegetables—they lived there—my house is called No. 3—there are two other houses called Nos. 3.

Cross-examined by Mr. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. Who are the persons you have been speaking of as having seen at Leary's? A. The two prisoners I have seen constantly visiting at No. 4, (Sullivan and Jordan) I know nothing about Mott, besides seeing him backwards and

my knowledge—he came alone—a gentleman came and dined with a—I should know him again—that is the gentleman (*pointing to Seale*) Huey had ordered dinner about a quarter past four o'clock, and Mr. Seale came in while he was at dinner—I cannot say whether he came alone—no other gentlemen called on Huey at the time they were at dinner—I could know them—Jordan and Sullivan are the persons—they staid about quarter or half an hour—Huey let them out—Seale remained with Huey an hour or two hours—to the best of my knowledge Huey went out with him—I cannot say at what time Huey came home that night—he left me pretty early next morning—I should suppose about eight o'clock—might be before or a little after—I cannot say exactly whether he went out before breakfast—I remember Huey's going into the country at the latter end of January, or beginning of February, 1835—he went away on Monday morning, and returned on Tuesday night—after his return, I noticed a small square box and some sealing-wax on it—I saw it in the same place in his bed-room—that was the back parlour.

Q. Did you see either of the prisoners at his lodging about the time or before you noticed the box? A. I cannot say whether it was at the time or before—I saw Sullivan there—a great many called—I cannot say I did see him afterwards—they have all been to Huey's lodgings at different times—I opened the door to Sullivan one night—I have a daughter who attends to my lodgers—I do not keep a servant.

Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. You were examined before the magistrate? A. Yes—Huey was ill at my house—I will not swear it was at the latter end of November—he was confined—he came home on the Saturday, and remained in about two or three days—he did not go out—that was about the latter end of November—he was confined to his bed two days, and the other two or three days to the house—he might have been five or six days altogether ill—he was not all that time in the house—he went out on the Wednesday—he was confined from Saturday to Wednesday.

Mr. ADOLPHUS. Q. About your examination at Wellclose-square, were you examined early in the day or late in the evening? A. Late in the evening—Huey had a key of the street-door to himself—he could let himself in and out without my knowledge—I did not see him sometimes when he went out in the morning, until next morning—when he was at home, he generally went out about seven o'clock in the evening, and let himself in.

MARY GODFREY, JUN. I live with my mother, and assist her in attending to the lodgers—Huey lodged at my mother's in November, 1834—on the 27th of that month Mr. Seale came to dine with him—while they were at dinner, or after, two gentlemen came—I did not let them in, but I saw them—they are the two farthest prisoners (*Jordan and Sullivan*)—it was about half-past four o'clock—I have seen the prisoner Mott there—I did not see him there that day—I have on other days, before and after that—he came to see Huey—he staid with him when he came—he usually came about five or four o'clock—I have seen him come a great many times—I remember seeing the small box—it was burnt.

JAMES JORDAN. In 1834 I was a watchman at the Custom-house. I know the persons of Jordan and Sullivan, and had known them for some months before the robbery—I saw them at the Custom-house in the course of that year—I had seen them several times at the Custom-house before the time the robbery took place—I should say both in and outside the Custom-house—I cannot say I have seen them inside the King's warehouse—I have seen

Mr. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. It was Huey used that phrase?

FRANCIS CHARLES HILLERY. I am a clerk in the Bank. I have the entry of some notes paid to Mr. Wood—one was No. 7988, date October, 1834," for 300*l.*—it was in payment of a cheque—I paid him on the 22nd of October, 1834.

SAMUEL STERCK *re-examined*. Q. You stated that you put out a fire in the office of the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures; is there any other office? A. There was only one fire that I know of—in the inner office, next to the door as you go in—it is not where the clerk's place is—there is a partition—it is only one room, but they divide it—the fire is in the outer part, at first entering the room—it was fast after the clerks went out of the office—it shuts to with a lock—no one was left in the room when I left it, not to my knowledge—I am not positive, but I rather think the door will fall to on a person going out.

*Cross-examined by* Mr. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. Does the door shut of itself?—it has a spring, has it not, which shuts itself? A. I am exactly positive whether it does—it has got a spring-lock.

Mr. WALSH *re-examined*. Q. Does the door from the outer office shut the passage shut by a spring? A. It does now—I believe it did at that time—that is the door leading from the clerk's office to the passage called "the outer office."

CHARLES GEORGE THORPE. I reside at Dower's hotel, at Calcutta. I have a book, in which persons' names are entered who come to the hotel (producing it)—on the 9th of September, 1835, I have the name of William Jordan entered—I believe the prisoner Jordan to be the person who entered in that name—there was another party with him—there were two others—they requested me to get their passports signed to go into Belgium to take their places by the coach for Lisle, which I did—the entry in the book was made by the parties themselves—here is "Williamson, aged 40, merchant, native of England, usual place of residence, E. London; arrived from Dover and went to Lisle on the 9th, the next day."



the book how many guests we had that day—only four arrived that day—very possibly we had a great many persons in our house at that time—I only believe Jordan to be one of them—I have been long at Calais, and on the continent generally—it is not uncommon for persons of the highest respectability to travel under feigned names—they often give military names—I was not subpoenaed to come here—they sent a messenger to bring me here—I was at Boulogne at the time, being arrested for debt—I got released, and came here.

COURT. Q. Have you any recollection at what time of day they came on the 8th? A. It was towards the middle of the day—they quitted for Lisle about one o'clock on the 9th—they returned about eight o'clock in the evening of the 13th from Lisle, by the evening coach, and sailed for England on the 14th, and I think about nine or ten o'clock in the morning.

NARCISSE VALLONS DUPONT (*through an interpreter*). I am a jeweller and goldsmith, and live at Lisle, and am a changer of money. I changed this 100*l.* note (*looking at one*) on the 10th of September, 1835—I wrote my name on it three days afterwards—two Englishmen came to my house on the 10th of September, from twelve to one o'clock, to buy a gold watch—after they had examined the watches which I presented to them, they chose one, and compared it with an English watch—I gave them a gold key to wind up the watch which I had sold them—they afterwards drew out of a pocket-book this Bank-note of 100*l.*, and I made one of them sign on the note—he signed his name “William Herring”—I gave back to Herring the difference of the price of the watch in gold money of France, and a Bank bill of 500 francs—William Herring is the furthest prisoner from me (*Jordan*.)

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. Q. Had you seen that person before who came to your shop? A. Never; the next time I saw the same person was in England, before a Magistrate—I cannot swear positively that Jordan is the man—he is very much like the person—he has a great deal of “analogy” with the man I saw at my house—I mean likeness, resemblance.

COURT. Q. Do you or do you not believe he is the man? A. I believe he is the man.

SIGISMUND MESSEL. I live at Brussels, and am in the employ of my uncle, who is a banker there. I remember two persons coming to my house on the 11th of September last, between one and two o'clock in the day—they were Englishmen—they came to change a bank-note—this is the note—I changed it—it has my handwriting on it—it is for 100*l.*, (*No. 1694, dated the 28th of October, 1834*) one of them wrote on it, in my presence, “Mr. W. Herring, Marine P——, Dover”—here is part of the writing on this note now, “Marine P——, Dover”—there is a Marine Parade at Dover—I think Jordan is one of the men who came to me on that occasion—he is the person who wrote on the note, according to the best of my recollection.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. Q. How long was the person in your sight who wrote on the note? A. Nearly half an hour—I think it was ten days or a fortnight after the occurrence, that I was first called on to recollect about this—I was shewn another person besides Jordan, for the purpose of recognising which of the two came to my house—I do not see that one now—I saw that person at Guy's Hospital—his name was not told to me—that was the only person I saw—that was at the end of January—About ten days or a fortnight after, I changed the note; I sent it to London, and received a letter from the Custom-house, to ask me to

give a description of the person—I think to the best of my belief Jordan is the man, but I will not swear it.

MR. BODKIN. Q. When you saw the man at Guy's Hospital, did you recognise him as having any part in the transaction? A. No; I said so—my being written to from the Custom-house was the first communication I had about it after changing the note—inquiries were made of me, and I gave a description of the person—I came over here in January.

NARCISSA VALLORS DUPONT *re-examined by* MR. CLARKSON. (*Looking at a gold watch*) I saw this watch before the Justice here, and I had seen it before at Lisle.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Do you know that watch again, or only that it is like the one you saw at Lisle? A. Herring showed me one like this at Lisle.

COURT. Q. Had you the watch in your hand at Lisle? A. I do not recollect—I saw it very near, but I do not recollect having it in my hands—I did not look at the maker's name or number.

GEORGE BUNNETT. I am a clerk in the Custom-house. My seat is in the clerk's office, in the warehouse keeper's office—Mr. Mott sat next to me.

Q. Is there a bar in that office to prevent accidental comers from seeing what is doing in your desk? A. They can see into the office, but cannot get in to the desk—if they raised themselves up, they might see what was in the desk, but they could see me and the clerks without raising themselves up—Mott could see all I did without any difficulty—I had in my possession a duplicate key of the King's warehouse—it was a large key—I kept it in my desk or drawer—sometimes in my desk and sometimes in my drawer—I occasionally took it home with me—I kept it in my desk by day, and took it home at night, rolled up in paper—In 1834, I was absent from duty, on account of sickness, from the 22nd of November to the 2nd or 3rd of December, and my key at that time, to the best of my belief, was in my desk—I had left it at the Custom-house—Seale used to come to my office to Mott, just before four o'clock, as I supposed, to walk home with him.

*Cross-examined by* MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. What is the bar that separates your seat from where strangers would come? A. An iron bar—merely an iron rail about breast high—any one can look over it, and by raising themselves up, they could see into the desk—three clerks use the office—Mr. Mott, Mr. Herman, and myself; and the messenger usually sits there—a stranger would come in, but not within the bar—I know Huey by sight, just to say, “good morning”—I knew him as a custom-house landing waiter—I did not see him about the custom-house much—I have seen him in our office, if he came in to ask any questions—I do not recollect having seen him in our office—I have seen him about the custom-house—he may or may not have been in our office—I have known Mott a good while—I think he has been there ever since 1829 or 1830—it is common for two clerks to walk home together—my leaving the key was accidental, occasioned by my being ill—it would be visible to any clerk in the office who came there—when I came back from my sickness I found the key where I left it—I had the key of my desk—I found the key exactly as I left it, but I cannot speak positively whether it was in my desk or drawer—I found it in no situation to excite my surprise.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Was it left in a desk or drawer where persons coming accidentally would not have access? A. Persons had no business

drawer—it was my private drawer—no person could have occasion to go in my desk—it was not given to any one to do my work while I was away—I left it locked up or out of sight, and found it exactly as I had left it—it was wrapped up in paper.

ST. Q. Did you leave the drawer or desk locked? A. The desk was locked, I kept the key locked up, and found it so—it could not have been removed out of that but by means of a false key.

KCIS BRADY. I am a boot and shoe maker, and live in Cornhill, Kent-road—I know all the prisoners—I worked for Sullivan and Jordan—I cannot say how long I have known them—I think it was the latter end of 1834—I recollect hearing of the robbery at the Custom-house—I think I knew them before that—I have seen our prisoners in company, in the parlour of the Castle, in the Old Kent-road (I think it was before the robbery) not particularly in company but mixing together as other people—I have seen them frequently at different times—there was a *free-and-easy* about to take place, and I was to take the chair, at Thomas Reynolds's, and I invited some of them.

I gave cards to Sullivan, and I think to Seale—I will not be sure, but I recollect Sullivan and Seale, and two or three of them came on that occasion—I think they came together, but I cannot say positively—I was in the room at the time—I think they were not long apart from each other—it was at Tom Reynolds's, at the Lion and Lamb, at Ley-down.

Have you ever heard any of the prisoners converse on the subject of Custom-house robbery? A. Yes, I have, at different times—I have heard Sullivan converse on it—it was the topic of conversation when all persons mixed together—I never heard the prisoners converse by themselves on the question—I heard Sullivan converse on the subject—I do not recollect either of the other prisoners being present at the time, but it might have been, as it was frequently a matter of conversation—perhaps I heard Sullivan say there was a number of gold watches there and I wondered they did not take the gold watches—he said, “No, gold watches were the things”—that a man might put as many in his pocket and walk away unsuspected; but he did not speak as if he was connected with it—I thought it was as if he might have read of it—I know Huey has been seen at this place at the same time as the prisoners frequently.

ST. Q. You have pointed out Jordan, by what name did you know him?

A. I knew him as the brother of Thomas Sullivan—I cannot say I heard him called by any name, but I was given to understand he was the brother of Thomas Sullivan—I knew Sullivan by the name of Tom.

— MYERS. I am a constable belonging to the Sessions-house of New York. I know Mott and Sullivan, and I know Jordan by sight, but not by name—I have known Mott many years—for some time before they were at the Custom-house, I was frequently in the habit of visiting the houses in the neighbourhood—I have seen Sullivan and Mott together at the Royal Mortar, in the London-road, kept by Mr. Peck—I have seen Huey—I saw him once in company with Mott at the Royal Mortar, now the Castle, in the Old Kent-road—I believe it is kept by Mr. Peck—I have seen Sullivan and Jordan there together frequently—I cannot call to mind how many times—I know the Lion and Lamb, kept by Tom Reynolds—I have seen Mott and Sullivan there together—I know

the King's Arms, in Blackman-street—about two or three years ago I recollect seeing Sullivan there by himself.

*Cross-examined by MR. ANDREWS.* Q. The Royal Mortar is near the Circus, is it not? A. Yes; in the London-road—it is a place persons may very likely go to after the entertainment at the Circus—Mr. Peck keeps the house—it has a coffee-room, used by respectable gentlemen—it may be twelve months ago that I saw Mott with Sullivan at the Lion and Lamb—I merely guess the time—I have known Mott for many years to be a respectable man.

MARY ANN DUGGINS. I live at the Castle, in Old Kent-road—I was there in September 1834, and staid till the middle of January, 1835—I have seen Sullivan and Jordan there, and Seale—I knew Jordan by the name of Leary, he was frequently there—I have seen them there frequently together—I have seen Huey there with the three prisoners of an evening, in the public room.

*Cross-examined by MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS.* Q. When did you leave the Castle? A. Last January twelve months. I waited in the room chiefly—there was a boy, but he did not wait, unless I was out of the way.

JOSEPH NATHANIEL BORGUIS. My mother-in-law keeps the Duke of Sussex, at Peckham. I conduct the business for her—we entered the house on the 27th of September, 1834—I know the prisoners Seale and Mott well, but not the other two—I have seen Huey at our house likewise—I have seen them there together—they were in the habit of using that house before we took it—they occasionally used it, down to the time of their being apprehended, but Huey did not quite so long—Seale living close by, used to come almost every evening—Mott usually came once a week—on Sunday mornings they would perhaps meet together, with two or three other gentlemen belonging to the Custom-house, when I opened the house after church time, and take a glass together before taking a walk before dinner—they did not dine at our house—they walked home to dine—Mott has not been there much latterly, nor Huey—at first he used to be more constant—they have come to our house separately, and very often together—they left as often separately as together—both ways.

HOPPER BANKS. I am a clerk to Messrs. Prescott and Co., of Thread-needle-street. I know the prisoner Jordan—the first time I saw him was on the 3rd of April, 1834—I have a memorandum of it—he came by himself, and introduced himself by the name of John Leary—he said he had got some money, that he had lately arrived from America, and had got some money in his pocket, which he wished to leave with us for safety—I spoke to Mr. Prescott, and he reluctantly allowed me to take it in—we have a receipt account and a cash account at our house—the receipt account is one in which the party draws money out of the sum he deposits, and gives back the receipt he has had, and takes a fresh one—the cash account is where they deposit money, and draw cheques—his was a receipt account at first—we do not take cash accounts, unless somebody introduces the party—nobody introducing him, I gave him a receipt account only—at the time of giving this receipt account, he entered his name in a book which I have here, (*produced.*) He at first wrote his name “John Leary”—he told me he had no lodging at that time, but he afterwards gave me his address, “81, Great Suffolk-street, Borough”—he wrote that himself—I saw him write both—he afterwards drew out a portion of the money on the receipt account—on those occasions I took back his old receipts, and gave him back fresh ones for the balance—I always did it myself, except once—

heques he drew on the receipt account (*looking at them*)—receipt I gave him—it is for 700*l.*—he put his name on every there are five in all, four of my own—after a time, his receipt rned into a cash account—I did not do that myself—he after- heques on our house—I cannot say whether he sent them r filled them up in my presence—these are the cheques he h account—there are six of them—they are paid—I only rem myself.

his £50 note, No. 14803, dated the 30th of October, 1834, and look at the name of John Leary on the front and back knowledge you have of Leary's handwriting, do you or not be his handwriting? *A.* I do; I believe the handwriting te, No. 5439, dated the 4th of October, 1834, to be Leary's ve the name of "John Leary, East-street, Kent-road," on otes (Nos. 10375 and 6, dated the 23rd of August, 1834) to ing.

ed by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* Do you form your judgment of riting from comparison of handwriting you see here, or ents themselves? *A.* By seeing him write and seeing the ve seen him write several times—five or six times or oftener have seen him write as often as that—his first account was as paid in April 1834—all the cheques but one bear date he 27th of November, 1834, and that bears date on that know any thing of the £50 note—it was never in our hands ge—Leary's account was changed to a cash account by his ards and forwards several times—we do not take cash first instance, without an introduction—we changed it from s having paid money in, and his apparent regularity in drawing out.

HUS? *Q.* You say all the cheques but one were drawn of November, was that one drawn for the whole of the ad in your hands? *A.* I did not pay this cheque—it is 1 of November—I believe we had no money left in our at cheque was paid, but Mr. Hornby will prove that—it is

HORNBY. I am a clerk to Messrs. Prescott's. I paid this the 27th of November—this was the balance of Leary's are the notes in which I paid the balance (*looking at four d one of £50, which was No. 14418, 26th of July, 1834.*)

ed by MR. CLARKSON. *Q.* This £50 is one of the notes person who drew out this money on the 27th of November, is—I believe the prisoner Jordan to be the person I paid it t the least doubt of the day on which I paid it—it was on n quite sure I did not pay it before the 26th.

r. *Q.* Look at these two £5 notes—did you pay them from house to any cheque drawn by Leary? *A.* Yes; I paid the 10th of October—the cheque was dated the 10th of was for 20*l.*—I did not pay this £20 note.

ION. *Q.* Do you know to whom you paid the two £5 notes? oner Jordan, I believe—I have not the least doubt of it—I t the circumstance, but I have no doubt I paid them to him.

WSON. I am a clerk to Messrs. Prescott (*looking at a book*). 0 note on the 21st of November, 1834, in payment of this

and the note on which I wrote must have been one of the notes—would go to Mr. Bock, at the cash-book office, after that.

**WILLIAM BOCK.** I am a clerk in the cash-book office. This £5 note was paid into the bank on the 21st of November, in for the £50 note then issued.

**CHARLES JAMES BEETSON.** I am a clerk in the Bank. This "No. 14418, 26th July, 1834," was brought into the Bank on the 1st of December, 1834, in exchange for sovereigns—it is the custom of the party presenting a note for payment to write their name on the front, and on that place is written, "John Leary, East-street, E."—I do not know who I paid it to—fifty sovereigns were paid for the name of Leary.

**THOMAS WHITE.** On the 22nd of November, 1834, I paid a note to a person named Hall—to the best of my belief this is the note which got the number, date, and signature, in this book—it is an entry made by myself, "No. 1184, October 8, 1834, signed G. Ray."

**HALL.** Mr. White paid me a £10 note on the 22nd of November, 1834—I paid that note, to the best of my knowledge, to Mr. Tullet, at the Custom-house, on the 26th of November.

**WILLIAM LOCK.** I lived with Mr. Tullet from the 14th of July, 1834, to the 14th of July, 1835—I knew the prisoner Sullivan from that time while I lived at Tullet's—I changed a note for him between the 1st of July and Whitsuntide, 1835—at my examination before the Magistrate I stated that it was in July; but since I have seen the note, and I have since over, I found I was mistaken in the date—this £10 note (lost) is the one I changed—I know it by my writing on it, which is "Mrs. Jones, 10, North-street. William Lock."

**Q.** How came you to write "Mrs. Jones, 10, North-street?"—**A.** I considered he was a lodger—I asked him what name I should put on the note, and he desired me to put "Mrs. Jones, 10, North-street."—**Q.** You considered he was a lodger in her house—I gave the note to Mrs. T.

's clerk has since shown me the note to peruse the face—he had made a mistake—I intimated to him that I thought I had made—the 5-35 is Beasley's handwriting—I mistook the date when I at the 5th of July, 1835—I was under examination twenty minutes of an hour—during that time I never discovered my mistake I look at the face of the note, or I should have been better aware not heard since, that Sullivan could account for every minute of the 5th of July.

OLPHUS. Q. When you came to the office to be examined, was shewn to you before you got there, or was it only put into your hands at the office? A. It was put into my hand by you at the time it was not shewn to me before, nor was my attention at all directed to it.

PHILLIPS. Q. When did you inform Mr. Hobler's clerk you had made a mistake? A. A short time after—it was before our final examination.

PHILLIPS. Q. Were you at the last examination? A. I was not.

MR. BEASLEY. I am a publican. I received this note from Mr. Lock on the 15th of May, 1835—I have no memorandum on it, nothing written there is here—I have written on it "15-5-35, and my initials, and "Mr. Tillet"—I always reverse my initials.

Examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Do you know Lock? A. By name I have spoken to him—I never shewed him this note—he has said something about there being 5-35 on the note—he was speaking of it as a forgery—he has not spoken of it to me before—I never, before to-day, told him any intimation what 5-35 meant.

WORTHINGTON. I was formerly a widow by the name of Do-  
calle's wife is my sister—in November, 1834, I was at his house  
that was my proper home at that time—I left his house some time  
after, 1834, to go to Leicester—my sister gave me a parcel to take  
she gave me directions what to do with it—pursuing those directions,  
I went to Leicester, and kept it until Huey called for it—I was ac-  
quainted with him before—it was in pursuance of my sister's directions that  
when he called—he took it away with him—I cannot tell whether  
I took it to London with it immediately—it was a paper parcel—I  
do not feel what was under the paper—I took no particular notice of it  
I cannot tell whether it was sealed—I returned it to Huey as I re-

Examined by MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. You were visiting at  
Mr. Seale's house? A. Yes—I cannot tell the day I received the parcel from my sister  
his house is not a large one—I took my meals and sat in the same  
room—I do not remember, at any time in the month of Novem-  
ber, seeing three or four men in the house with Seale—such a thing  
had never happened without my knowledge.

Q. You are certain such a thing never happened on a morning in  
November? A. I am here on my oath—I must have known if three or  
four had been in Seale's house with him on any morning in November  
if the parcel was not called to the contents of the parcel—it was a long  
time in my possession—it got out of my hands by accident—I sent it by  
a box to my dress-maker's—it did not come back to me from  
her—I called for it in the mean time, and I called for it to get it, and  
she gave it to him.

OLPHUS. Q. Did you call for it before or after Huey came to



*Sullivan's Defence.* I have very little to say—the evidence at Lambeth-street against me was that on the 5th of July, I wrote a note—I have been at a great expense in finding out where I was on the 5th of July, they have altered it, and have sent men, to trace the time further back—Mr. Clarkson knows the date, he swore that the 5-35 was July—I have been at a great expense where I was that day, and have twenty or forty witnesses to prove it minute on the 5th of July—it is my opinion, Lock was not at the bar on the 5th of July, and he has found it out—because I sent a friend of mine, to find out whether he was there on the 5th of July, the letter has fallen into Mr. Hobler's hands—and that statement serving there on the 5th of July, to find out what time it was, I sent letters about it to my father's house—one letter has fallen into Mr. Hobler's hands—only one letter has my father received—all Huey's evidence is false, from the commencement to the end.

*Mott's Defence.* My Lord and Gentlemen, I hope and trust to bear in your minds the evidence of Huey—as it regards the thing he has stated is false—I am innocent of the charge.

*Seale's Defence.* I have nothing to say—I leave it in your hands, the gentlemen of the jury—I can only say what Huey has stated is entirely false from beginning to end.

PETER M'PHERSON. In September last I lived at No. 1, Lambeth highway, at Robinson's, an undertaker. I was at Barnet races—I think Tuesday was the last day of Barnet races—I do not know the day of the month—I was there the last day, and I saw the prisoner and Sullivan there—I have no recollection of seeing such a man (looking at one)—I was in my own cart—Jordan and Sullivan rode on horseback—when I left the races they rode up on horseback along with my cart—I was in my cart, and one of them on each side—I stopped at a house at Holloway on my way home, and they both stopped with me.

**DOLPHUS.** Q. What are you by trade or business? *A.* A tinner—I do not keep a shop—I was not keeping one then—I have a good connexion, whom I supply—I serve them privately, and so for many years—I went to Barnet races for my own—I have known Sullivan three or four years, and the other not it might be two years—I knew one by the name of Thomas Sullivan—the other I always understood to be William Sullivan—I have known Jordan, it may be a year, or perhaps two from this time—I should not swear I have known him more than a year—he was not introduced to me by the name of William Sullivan—I never had any introduction than seeing him go through Whitechapel—I never had any introduction to him, nor any direct method of speaking to him till the last time he was at the races—which, I think, was about the middle of September last—the last Barnet races I am speaking of—a lad named William was in my cart with me—he is about fifteen or sixteen years of age and had some conversation with the two persons on the road, relative to my horse of me—Thomas Sullivan proposed to buy it—we have had a great deal of conversation—I have no recollection of my boy joined in the conversation—they both spoke to me about the horse and about buying it—I rather think my boy went into the public-house with me at Holloway—I have no recollection of his going in, but I think he did—the horse and cart was outside, and I don't think it was at that time that I cannot tell—the only recollection I have afterwards is, that he got into the cart, and went directly home, as straight as I could—my home was in Cannon-street-road at that time—now, I wish to make one observation, I have lived in Ratcliff-highway many years, but did not live there at that time on account of a slight quarrel between some persons, and I lived in Cannon-street-road about nine weeks—I now live at No. 146, Ratcliff-highway, at the corner of the street, where I lived before—I had a quarrel with him, and went to Cannon-street-road, and now have come back—my boy was only with me two or three days.

**LARKSON.** Q. How long had you lived in Ratcliff-highway when you had the disagreement and went to Cannon-street? *A.* Nearly a year.

**MR. BUNNEY.** I was with M'Pherson at Barnet races, on a Tuesday the 12th of September last—I know the person of Sullivan and, I think, Jordan and them at Barnet races—I went with M'Pherson in his cart—those two persons were on horse-back—when we left the fair, they left with us, and were topped at the Mother Red Cap, at Holloway, kept by Young, and then they rode home, and Jordan and Sullivan also—while we were there, M'Pherson was jumping off his knees for brandy and water—the ostler said to him, and he up with his fist and struck him, and Jordan and Sullivan rode between them—when M'Pherson left the house, Jordan and Sullivan left also, on horse-back, and rode with us as far as the Angel, at Holloway, and there separated—I cannot tell the day of the month on which it was.

**MR. BODKIN.** Q. Whose employ are you in now? *A.* Camber and Philpot-lane—I had been about three months in M'Pherson's employ when I went to Barnet races—I was with Mr. Bridgeman, a tallow-chandler, before that—M'Pherson is a cheesemonger—I went from Mr. Bridgeman to M'Pherson—he has no shop—he lives at No. 146, Ratcliff-highway—he lived at Mr. Drew's, in Cannon-street-road about a week before he went into his service, and continued there till we went to Barnet

you were taken by a person.

Q. Look at the four men at the bar—did you see either of the master's on the 8th of September last? A. Not on the 8th or the last day of the races—there were two persons there, but I could not see either of the prisoners—I have no knowledge of them—they came to our house that night in a cart, with a boy, and two persons on each horse—they were there at the time—the ostler was leading the cart, and I was minding the cart—I should not know the man in the cart—I had a quarrel with him—I asked him for something for the horse—he was going to hit me with the whip—I let go of the horse with the stone, and threw it at him, and he came up and hit me—the two men on horseback, whoever they were, rode up between us—one of them gave me some half-pence afterwards to get something to drink, and I have it—who they were I do not know.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Did the gentleman come back on the 8th or how? A. On foot—he was sober enough to hit me if he had been prevented—the boy laid still in the cart—there was not much blood in the house—there were several persons there besides the two gentlemen—back—I was not in the house—the horse and cart was not put in the road.

JOSEPH YOUNG. I keep the Mother Red Cap at Holloway, so for ten years. The last day of Barnet races last year was on the 8th of September—I gave this bill of the races to Mr. Humphreys, for the prisoners—I was at home on the last day of Barnet races, and Sullivan were there that night—they called at my house to the races—I had gone up to dress in the morning from 6 o'clock, and they were taking refreshment in the kitchen when I came home—I know Mr. Alpha and his wife—they came there in a cab or while Jordan and Sullivan were taking refreshment—many of the prisoners were on their way to the races—Jordan and Sullivan went away on the 8th—I went to the races myself in a one-horse chaise—my brother went with me—I saw both of the prisoners at the races, riding on horses.

ough to see whether he paid the under-ostler; but I observed him hit with the whip, and the under-ostler threw a stone at him—he then set the cart in the road with the boy, and returned and struck the lad on the nose I think, for he was bleeding, and the two gentlemen on horseback came in between them, and parted them—I had seen Jordan and Sullivan perhaps once or twice before, but not to know them—I saw them once afterwards I think at Croydon fair.

**Q.** Are you perfectly sure, or do you entertain a doubt that these are the men? **A.** I have not the least doubt in the world of it—this is a bill of the races.

**MR. CHAMBERS.** **Q.** How often have you seen them since the Barnet race? **A.** About three times, or hardly that—I don't know that I have ever seen them since, but at Croydon fair, which was about the 3rd of October, I think, but I am not positive to the day, if I have, it is not more than once, to know them—I saw them yesterday in court, in the morning next, when Mr. Forrester gave me an order signed Mr. Sheriff Lainson—it was about eleven or twelve o'clock, I believe—I was here perhaps half an hour—I was in and out several times in the course of the day—I did not hear the evidence for the prosecution—the reason I left was because I could not get beyond the bar—I did not know the names of the persons when they were at my house—I am not the Richard Young who is clerk of the course—the names of the two persons were mentioned at my house in the evening, but I think both went by the name of Sullivan—I understood them both to be called Mr. Sullivan—I was at Barnet races the year before—I did not see them there then—nor M'Pherson—I did not know him till that day—I have seen him once since, that was yesterday—he was not pointed out to me—at least I knew him the moment I saw him, from his conduct that night—I was in the room the principal part of the time the parties were there—I do not go to many races—sometimes to Epsom and Ascot, and generally to our own races—I go to very few fairs, I went to Croydon fair for pleasure—I was at Fairlop fair last year for pleasure, and it was for pleasure that I went to Ascot and Epsom—my family look after the business when I am away.

**FREDERICK ALMER.** My brother keeps the Coach and Horses, in St. John-street. I was at his house on the last day of Barnet races in September last—I saw the two farthest prisoners (Jordan and Sullivan) at my brother's that night, about half past eleven o'clock—from eleven o'clock to half-past—they took something—they were in company—they came on horse-back, and remained about two hours, and left on horse-back—I recollect that Jordan and his horse fell down together—I should say he had taken rather more than I should like to take myself generally—I helped him up again—I should think the horse had injured him—he complained of some part of his limbs being injured by the horse falling down on him—I went with them when they went away—I went on Jordan's horse—I rode in front of him—I think I had got on Jordan's horse before he fell off—the natural consequence of his coming down was my coming down too—I got up again and went to the Saloon in Piccadilly—Frederick Chandler is my brother's barman—I know Samuel Evans—he is called *Dutch Sam*, the pugilist—I believe he was at the Saloon that morning—we remained there till about six o'clock in the morning—Jordan and Sullivan remained there till I left—they then mounted their horses and left.

**FREDERICK CHANDLER.** I was barman to Mr. Almer, who keeps the Coach and Horses, in St. John-street, in September last. I recollect Jordan and Sullivan coming there the last day of Barnet races—they went away

about half-past one or two o'clock—they had some brandy and water to drink—Frederick Almer was there at the time, and went away with them—they went on horse-back—I am not in Almer's service now.

WILLIAM LOWDEN. I am a watchmaker, and live in Great Surrey-street, Blackfriars-road. I have seen the further prisoner (Jordan)—I know this watch (*looking at one*)—I have had it through my hands to repair for the further prisoner—I do not know him by name—not by any name—the last time I had it I entered it in my book—the entry is my own—it is the maker's name—it came into my hands between the 8th and 14th of September—I should say about the 11th or 12th—I received it from the prisoner at the bar—the heading of the page of my book commences on the 8th of September, and the heading on the next, the 14th—it must have been done between the 8th and the 14th—this is the last item on the page—I have not taken down the number, but the maker's name—I was paid 2s. 6d. for what I did to it—I can tell the day it was returned: here is 1253 in the margin of the book, and on turning to that No. in another book, I find entered, "Friday, 18th of September" it was returned then, and 2s. 6d. paid; I know that from the corresponding number and 2s. 6d. being the same No. as is entered in the margin of the entry—the entry is my own writing—I know nothing of the man, except being employed by him—I have not seen him since, to my recollection—I have been a watchmaker and housekeeper above twenty years.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. I see this watch is entered in this book very low in the page, quite at the bottom? A. Yes, it is; the book does not denote the time I received the watch—this memorandum was made when it was repaired—it might be in my house three or four days before it was repaired—the entry does not indicate when it came in—I cannot say when it was brought to me—I do not know what was done to it; it was some trifling job, I believe—it is possible it might have been brought on the 14th and repaired the same day, but more likely a few days previous.

JOHN CARTER. In September last I was head ostler to Mr. Young, who keeps the Mother Red Cap, at Holloway. I remember Tuesday, the last day of Barnet races, attending two gentlemen who came on horse-back—they left to go to the races; and returned in the evening on the same two horses—I remember a man coming with a cart—George Lynn was the under ostler—he had the care of the cart—Lynn was struck by the whip, instead of being paid, by the man in the cart—he jumped out of the cart, and came to him and struck him on his head—the two gentlemen with the saddle-horses interfered to separate them—I cannot tell who they were—I cannot *announce* whether the prisoners were either of the gentlemen on horse-back.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Did the persons on horseback go away on their horses? A. Yes.

WILLIAM FAIRCLOTH. I am a searcher of goods at the Custom-house and docks, and a landing-waiter. When a man is employed as landing-waiter to a vessel, there is a regular paper called an appearance-paper, kept at the different stations, for each man on duty to write his name, and the time at which he comes—it shows the time at which he leaves in the afternoon—the sheets are made up to consist of the six days of the week—they are certified by certain persons, as to the regularity of the papers at the close of the week—I know Seale, and know his handwriting.

Q. Look at the appearance-sheet, and tell me whether, on Friday, the

28th of November, you find he is entered as coming there, and at what time? *A.* I have it—from the sheet I should say he was there at nine o'clock, and left at four—the sheet is certified by the persons whose duty it is to certify the truth of it—Leach and Kindley are the officers who certify—the person who is stated to be there at nine o'clock, must have been there punctually at that time, or before.

*MR. BODKIN.* *Q.* The paper shows he signed his name at nine o'clock and at four—you cannot gather from that, that he was there the whole of that time? *A.* Certainly not—I know that a person named Cater, a landing-waiter, did his duty for him that day—I have no knowledge of Seale's leaving after he signed the paper—I did not see him.

*COURT.* *Q.* All you know is, he has signed his name there? *A.* Yes.

*MR. BODKIN.* *Q.* When Seale was there, would his duty bring him to the place where you were employed? *A.* I did not see him that day—if he was on duty that day, he would have to perform his duty where I was—he was not at the ship that he was appointed to that day, which was the *Two Brothers*—I superintended that day, and he was not there—Cater was.

*MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS.* *Q.* What time did you go to the *Two Brothers*? *A.* I imagine about eleven or twelve o'clock—I cannot be certain of the time, but I should say in the forenoon—I did not remain there till four o'clock—I have the jurisdiction of the whole dock—I was not in the *Two Brothers* at all, not on board—Seale's business would not be in the ship, but on the quay, in a box—I was superintending all the ships in the dock that day, going round the dock—I left my duty at four o'clock—Cater is here—I cannot tell whether it was before or after twelve that I went.

*JOHN CATER examined by Mr. BODKIN.* I am in the employment of the Custom-house. I remember the morning the robbery was discovered, the 28th of November—I know Seale—he was at the Custom-house at nine o'clock that morning—I did not see him again till two o'clock in the afternoon—I did his duty for him that day.

*MR. PAYNE.* *Q.* Do you mean to say you were appointed to do Seale's duty that day? *A.* I did it—he did no duty at the *Two Brothers* that day—I have always said so—I have never given a different account of the transaction—I never said that I did no part of the duty that was to be done by Seale—I did not see him at my station till two o'clock in the afternoon, or between one and two—there were two parts of business done that day, the examination of toys, and the landing of calf-skins—the toys would be examined in front of the box where the calf-skins were weighed on the quay—I will swear Seale did not examine toys that day—he came back to the station at two o'clock, but did nothing that day that, I swear.

*Q.* Have you never said you could not swear Seale was not there up to twelve o'clock in the forenoon of that day? *A.* No, I am speaking of my station that I was doing duty at—the *Two Brothers*—I said he was not there till past twelve o'clock—I think I said after one o'clock—I never said that I could not swear Seale was not there till twelve o'clock—I say he was not there.

(The witness's deposition being read agreed with his evidence.)

Thomas Hodges—John Emmett, market-gardener, Old Kent-road; Henry Butcher, Clarence-row, Camberwell; Joseph Thomas Wilthow, publican, Addington-square; John Marks, tailor, Old Kent-road; Bryan Lenton, Southampton-street, Camberwell; Thomas Titcomb, Chatham; John Freeman, Albany-road, Camberwell; Matthias Butler, Kent-road; Hugh Eastman, ship-broker, Kalsall-place, Kent-road; and

Thomas Jacks, innkeeper, Kent-road, deposed to the prisoner Seale's good character.

George Seal, farmer, Limswell, Surrey; the witness, Mr. Billing; Benjamin Capper; John Fairfax Chinnery; John Gouldham, clerk in the Custom-house; Thomas Clay, merchant, Doughty-street; John Colson, clerk in the Custom-house; Charles Wilkinson, agent, Clapham; Thomas Agar, Perkins'-buildings, Lambeth; James Cook, surgeon, York-road, Lambeth; Thomas Tanner, of the Custom-house; Robert Foster, Custom-house agent; George Bunney, clerk in the Custom-house; Hutchinson Brown, of the Custom-house; Thomas Salter; John Tillotson; John Poole; and Benjamin Dudfield, Custom-house agent, deposed to the prisoner Mott's good character.

JORDAN—GUILTY. Aged 33.

SULLIVAN—GUILTY. Aged 26.

MOTT—GUILTY. Aged 34. } *Recommended to mercy on account of*  
SEALE—GUILTY. Aged 38. } *their previous good character.*

Transported for Life.

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

703. WILLIAM BOWES was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of February, 2 glass bottles, value 4d.; and 1 pint of soda-water, value 4d.; the goods of John Carter Lucas; and JAMES COULSON was indicted for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing it to be stolen; against the statute, &c.

JOHN CARTER LUCAS. I live in Aldersgate-street. Bowes was in my employ for about twelve months, principally as a sugar-pounder for the manufacture of lozenges—he had 18s. a week standing wages, and 3d. an hour for over hours, which averaged 1l. a week—I know this soda-water bottle by a small private mark on the bottom of it, which I put on it, having suspicion.

THOMAS LUCAS. I live with my brother. On the 5th of February, I was concealed in the liquorice cellar—the soda water was kept in an adjoining cellar in a chest—I saw Bowes come down, enter the cellar, and take from the chest two bottles of soda water—I had marked fifteen of the bottles in that chest—this is one of them—it contained about half-a-pint of soda water.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. They have been three weeks in custody? A. Since the 9th of February—I know nothing of Coulson—we do not manufacture soda-water.

CHARLES STUTTLE FLETCHER. I am an officer. I found the soda-water bottle produced at Coulson's shop—there was no soda-water in it—I had no conversation with him about it—he keeps a marine-store shop in Peter's-lane, Cow-cross-street—it was with other soda-water bottles.

*Bowes.* I did not take it to Coulson's, nor from the chest.

JOHN CARTER LUCAS, *re-examined.* He had no business at the chest—if it was wanted for sale he would not have to fetch it.

THOMAS LUCAS *re-examined.* I missed one soda-water bottle from the chest, and two from another part of the cellar—only twelve remained—I am certain I saw him take one from the chest—I did not stop him as I wanted to find the receiver—he left the cellar directly—I went up in about ten minutes, hearing a step cross the shop—it was about half-past eight o'clock in the morning.

BOWES—GUILTY. Aged 39.

COULSON—NOT GUILTY.



**MR. WILLIAM BOWES** was again indicted for stealing, on the 9th of February, 9lbs. weight of sugar, value 10s., the goods of John Carter Esq., his master; and **JAMES COULSON** for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing it to be stolen.

**JOHN CARTER LUCAS.** I am a druggist and lozenge manufacturer, in Regent-street. The prisoner Bowes was in my employ up to the 9th of February—I lost some loaf-sugar—the sugar-baker puts a number on paper it is in—they put no mark besides the number—here is the paper—the whole lot that comes to my premises was marked the same way, particularly of this quality—the mark is altered every day—is No. 56—I may have had several Nos. 56, I cannot tell—I lost a quantity of sugar marked 56, I believe, but it is impossible to miss even a hundred weight—I have a paper here belonging to a loaf of sugar which was in at the same time, with the same mark—it was a very fine quality—cost 130s. a hundred weight—about 1s. 2d. a pound—the colour is the principal indication of the quality and its hardness, it is almost transparent, and very full of crystals.

**THOMAS MORTLOCK.** I was on a visit to the prosecutor—on the 9th of February, about a quarter before eight o'clock in the morning, I was behind some hampers in a back place on Mr. Lucas's premises, I saw Bowes go into the sugar-room and take a loaf of fine sugar out—he went into the powdering room with it—he partly closed the door afterwards, so that I could not see what he did—he came out in about half a minute with a sieve in his hand, and went into the shop—Thomas Lucas came to me in about a quarter of an hour, and I came out from behind the hampers—we could not find the sugar anywhere—he was not in the powdering room half a minute, and if he had powdered it the door was sufficiently open that I could have seen him do it—he does that with a pestle and mortar.

**Prisoner.** I took it into the hot room to dry. **Witness.** He could not have done so without my seeing him—I suppose the loaf of sugar was in the sieve when he brought it out—he went out into the shop as if he was going into the street—that would not lead him to the hot room.

**Prisoner.** I put the sugar outside the door while I went up into the powdering room—there is a long passage, and if he was behind the hamper he could not see into the shop. **Witness.** The passage leads into the shop—the hot room is quite a contrary way—I am certain he did not take the sugar out of the sieve and take it into the hot room—there was a young man watching up in the hot room—he is not here—his name is Grant.

**JOHN FOOTMAN.** I was a policeman, G. 159—I resigned three weeks ago—I lived at Great Saffron-hill at that time—on the 9th of February I apprehended Bowes, at Peter's-lane, Cow-cross, at the prisoner Coulson's—Coulson was standing behind the counter at the time—I saw the scales and some loaf-sugar in the scales—it was about a quarter-past ten o'clock, or between that and half-past, as near as possible—my constable took possession of the sugar in the scale—Bowes was standing against the counter, in front of the sugar—it was in the scale when I went in—I did not observe Coulson do any thing with the sugar—I asked them what game they were going on with—Coulson then turned round and took out a larger piece of sugar from behind the counter, and there was some more which he had bought of the prisoner, and the paper on the "No. 28" was on it—I asked him if he had bought any thing besides sugar of the prisoner—he said he had bought bottles at different times

of him—it is a marine store-shop, not a place for the sale of sugar—he said he considered it was all right—I told him he knew it was not right, as on the morning previous I had seen Bowes go into the shop with his sieve under his arm—he went up a court, and then came back, and Coulson let him in directly—this was the day before—I went and tried the door and found it fastened—I have seen him four different times go there—there was a piece of paper round the larger piece of sugar, with “No. 56” on it—Coulson said he bought that of Bowes—Bowes made no answer to that whatever—I took possession of the sugar, and ordered Bowes to the station-house.

*Bowes.* I was at the station-house when that piece of sugar was found. *Witness.* He was present when the sugar was produced, with the paper round it—Fletcher found another piece of sugar afterwards—there were two other pieces in the sieve—the sieve was not in the scale—after coming from the station-house another piece of sugar was found in the back parlour, but that had no paper round it.

CHARLES STUTTLE FLETCHER (*police-constable G 8.*) On the 9th of February, I was in Coulson's shop after Bowes was taken into custody—I got there about ten minutes before nine o'clock—Coulson was in the back parlour when I got there, at breakfast; but Bowes was in custody at the station-house—I went into the back parlour, and in a cupboard there found seven bottles and two pieces of sugar—there was no paper or mark on them—there was no appearance of sugar being sold there.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. What is the weight of the sugar? A. I never weighed it—it does not weigh nine pounds.

HENRY BROOKS. I am a policeman. I came into the shop and took the sugar out of the scale—it was about ten minutes after eight o'clock—I think Coulson's is about ten minutes walk from the prosecutor's—this was in the scale—the other pieces of sugar do not match.

JOHN CARTER LUCAS *re-examined.* This is the paper produced—fine sugar is always wrapped in this sort of paper—after leaving the office, I looked at the paper on a loaf of a similar quality, and found the same number—this sugar is not all of one quality—a loaf weighs from nine to thirty-six pounds—a loaf of this fine sugar weighs eight or nine pounds.

SIMON MORTLOCK *re-examined.* It was a loaf of the fine size I saw him take from the sugar-room—I saw him take a loaf of this size.

*Bowes's Defence.* That is not Mr. Lucas's sugar—I took it to Coulson to weigh it, and a soda-water bottle to sell—I asked him to weigh the sugar for me, but not to sell it—it is my own sugar—I had had it about a fortnight—Mr. Lucas had not above half a loaf of that fine sugar in his house at the time, and I put that in paper, and put it in a box—I told Mr. Lucas, two or three days before this happened, that we were quite out of this sugar, and he said we should have some more in—as to the other sugar found at Coulson's, I know nothing about it.

MR. LUCAS *re-examined.* The soda-water-bottle was found on the same occasion—he certainly told me we should want sugar, that we were out of that sugar, but in the morning, when I went home, I found a loaf of it left.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Will you undertake to swear to this piece of sugar? A. It is impossible—the quality corresponds: and I believe the other to be mine by the paper on it—there is not a grocer within half a mile of me sells such sugar as this—it is patent sugar.

*Bowes.* The paper is Mr. Lucas's. I took it to light my fire, and

ped the sugar in it—another man was taken up the same day  
de.

**R. LUCAS.** My porter was taken before the Alderman the same day.  
*Coulson's Defence.* I never purchased any thing of this man with any  
y knowledge whatever.

Thomas White, a carpenter, and Thomas Russell, a grocer, of Peter's-  
Cow-cross, gave the prisoner Coulson a good character.)

**BOWES—GUILTY.** Aged 39.

**COULSON—GUILTY.** Aged 30.

} Confined Six Months.

**10. JOHN THOMAS REALL** was indicted for stealing, on the 12th  
February, 1 chair, value 16s., the goods of Ebenezer Groffman.

**FRANCIS BAYMAN.** I am a French polisher, and live in Old Gravel-  
. I work for Ebenezer Groffman, a cabinet-maker, in Cannon-street—  
—on the 12th of February, I finished a mahogany child's chair, the  
erty of Mr. Groffman—I afterwards heard a noise in the front shop—  
ent into the shop and missed the chair—I went outside, and could not see  
one—I turned into the Commercial-road, and about twenty yards down  
road I saw the prisoner carrying it—I brought him back, and he said  
an was going to give him 3d., to carry the chair—I ran out directly I  
nd the noise—I stopped him twelve or fourteen doors round the corner—  
chair had been inside the shop.

**EBENEZER GROFFMAN.** I am a cabinet-maker, and live in Cannon-  
st-road. This chair is my property—I bought it of a man—Bayman  
y polished it for me on my premises—the prisoner told me he was to  
e 3d. for carrying it—it was just within the shop.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

**11. JOHN TUCKER** was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of Fe-  
ary, 1 tame rabbit, value 10s.; and 2 fowls, value 5s.; the goods of  
William Whitaker.

**WILLIAM WHITAKER.** I am a tin-plate worker, and live in Compton-  
et, Clerkenwell. I had a rabbit and two fowls, the rabbit was with  
ing, and was worth ten shillings—I lost them in the evening between  
: and six o'clock, on Saturday the 7th, from a hutch, out of a shed—it  
quite safe, and buttoned, they could not get into the street—I after-  
eds saw them in possession of Thomas Wright—the prisoner lodged in  
house at the time, and knew where the fowls and rabbits were kept.

**THOMAS WRIGHT.** I am a dealer in rabbits, fowls, and pigeons, and  
e in Peter-street, Cow-cross. I bought the rabbit and fowls of the  
soner; the fowls on the Thursday, and the rabbit on the Saturday—  
y were claimed on the Sunday morning—I gave 1s. 3d. for the rabbit,  
d sold it directly after for 2s.—I did not perceive it was with young  
I sold it to a man named Matthews, but it was in my possession when  
Whitaker came on Sunday.

**JOHN WHITHERFORD.** I am a policeman. I apprehended the prisoner  
he said he had sold the rabbit to the same person as he had sold the fowls  
—I should rather think he was in distress.

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Confined One Month.

*First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

**12. JAMES SULLY** was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of February,

5 locks, value 1*l.*; 55 files, value 17*s.*; 14 screw tools, value 17*s.*; 25 chisels, value 14*s.*; 20 taps, value 14*s.*; 21 turning screws, value 13*s.*; 25*lbs.* of steel, value 17*s.*; 17 hooks and eyes, value 12*s.*; 27 drills, value 12*s.*; 500 screws, value 9*s.*; 4 squares, value 8*s.*; 4 hammers, value 6*s.*; 46 bolts, value 4*s.*; 56 nuts, value 3*s.*; 2 pairs of spring dividers, value 4*s.*; 1 pair of compasses, value 3*s.*; 3 rimers, value 7*s.*; 30 wooden handles, value 3*s.*; 1 drill brace, value 3*s.*; 2 grinders, value 3*s.*; 1 mandrill, value 2*s.*; 8 iron springs, value 3*s.*; 6 punches, value 2*s.*; 1 pair of tongs, value 1*s.*; 2 screw bolts, value 1*s.*; 1 breast-plate, value 1*s.*; 1 locket, value 1*s.*; 2*lbs.* of brass, value 1*s.*; 2*lbs.* of copper, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 9 sheets of emery paper, value 6*d.*; 9 sheets of glass paper, value 6*d.*; 1 ladle, value 6*d.*; 2 brass castings, value 2*d.*; the goods of Robert Dewer and another, his masters.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the prosecution.*

ROBERT DEWER. I am in partnership with my brother, Ebenezer Dewer. We are founders and smiths, and live in Old-street—we make tools—the prisoner was our apprentice for nearly five years—in the course of the last two years I have missed a great many tools—in consequence of information which I received on Thursday, the 11th of February, I went to the station-house and got two constables—Warton, another of my apprentices, accompanied me—Pierce at that time was a workman of mine, and lived at No. 8, Wilson-street, Old-street-road—I went to that house with Warton and the two policemen, and in the lower room of that house I found a quantity of tools on the floor, and some in a box—I knew some of them to be ours—I selected such as I knew, and gave Pierce into custody—after that I took a constable back with me to my own manufactory, and took the prisoner into custody—I told him I believed he had got some of my tools—he said he had not—he afterwards said he had got some of them—I said I had found some of our tools at Pierce's house, and Pierce had said they belonged to Sully—the prisoner said he had not got any of our tools—that he had not taken any of our tools—I said Pierce said he had taken them, and that they were at Pierce's house—he said he had made some tools, and taken them home with him, but he had made them in his own time—most of the tools I found at Pierce's had marks, but a chisel had my name on it—it was not present when I was speaking to him—there were screws among the tools, and I know them by the paper they were wrapped in, the hand-writing of our clerk, who has left us, was on the paper—the prisoner had no authority to carry away any tools or articles from the premises, nor any authority to make tools on the premises.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. How long has Pierce been in your employment? A. I think about three or four months—he was in our employ at that time, and had the same opportunities of taking things as the prisoner—I believe some of the articles were produced to Sully—I cannot tell—I do not think the chisel was—we had not found all the tools at that time—a great portion of the things were left at Pierce's—I am not quite certain whether any tools were produced to the prisoner—these things were missed at various times; in fact, they were hardly missed till we found them, we have such a number of tools—I missed a small tap called a *hob* before I found them—we missed them from time to time—there are two bolts which I had seen about a fortnight or three weeks before—I may not have seen some of the things for months before.

MATTHEW PEAK (*police-constable G 98*). I accompanied Mr. Dewer to Pierce's house, and assisted in removing property found there to the station-house.

**PRISONER.** I live at No. 8, Wilson-street, Old-street. I was in Mr. Dewer's employ for about three months—the prisoner and I worked at the shop—about a fortnight previous to the discovery of these tools he told me he had got a great quantity of tools at Exeter—I asked him particularly if they belonged to him—he said he had bought the best of them, and some his father had made—and he asked if I would like to bring them to my house—I said, if they all belonged to him I have no objection—he said he would write a letter on the following day night, and take it to his cousin (he afterwards said he took the letter himself to his cousin at the water-side) he came back to my house on the same Saturday night—I asked him if he took the letter—he did, that he had been on board a long while, and had some wine and beer on board—he said the vessel was going to start the following day, and the tools were to come up the following week from Exeter—and on the following Monday week he told me the tools had been sent in a cart to Helmet-row—he asked if I would allow him to bring them to my house the following Tuesday—he said he had been to a friend of his in Helmet-row, and all the tools had arrived—my house was afterwards searched and the tools had come to my house on the Tuesday night after the search on the Monday—I met the prisoner by appointment that night at the corner of Helmet-row—I engaged a truck and took Warton with me—the prisoner took me to a court in Helmet-row—to Harding's—he assisted him out of the cellar with a box of tools into the truck—there was a good-sized box, and to the best of my knowledge two or three times—I took them to my house, and the prisoner unlocked them and put the tools on the ground—I had requested Warton to come with me to watch the truck from Helmet-row to my house, and to come in half an hour afterwards—I took Warton there, that if the tools belonged to Mr. Dewer he might give information—I took him as a witness—I had spoken to Mr. Dewer on the Monday previous—I had a suspicion that they belonged to him—When Warton came in, Sully saw him, and exclaimed, "I am the man!"—Warton said he had instructions from Mr. Dewer to come and inspect the tools, and if any resistance took place he would call a constable—on a previous arrangement between Warton and me that he should do so—the prisoner begged of us not to tell—I requested Warton to go with me and acquaint Mr. Dewer his tools were in my house—he said he did not like that—I then proposed that the property should be taken—and the prisoner said he would take all Mr. Dewer's property—the property was selected the following evening—the prisoner took all his pockets with the tools, which he said belonged to Mr. Dewer, and he should take them all back to the shop the next morning—I took a great number of drills and turning tools from my house to Mr. Dewer's, and put them into my cupboard—I was taken into custody the following day—I put them into my cupboard at Mr. Dewer's factory—the next day the constable came to me that morning, and asked if I had brought any tools back, and I believe on the following Friday a policeman took them and marked them—Mr. Dewer produced a chuck in the shop at the same time, and the drills fitted it—Mr. Dewer came to my house on Sunday, the 16th of February, I believe—I did not know the tools until I saw them scattered on my floor.

**Examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.** Q. How long have you been in Mr. Dewer's service yourself? A. About three months—I was in Mr. Jackley's service, a machine-maker, for about four years before that—I left him in

consequence of the slackness of the trade, that was the only reason I did not tell Mr. Dewer of this, because I did not like to implicate the prisoner out of compassion—I desired Warton to go and do it—I did not like to do myself, that was my only reason—the tools were brought to my house on Tuesday night, it was arranged by the prisoner and Warton that the tools were to go back by Thursday, and I was to help them—know for a certainty that they were stolen at the time I put them in my cupboard—I had a strong suspicion.

**Q.** Did you give one word of information to reach Mr. Dewer that yourself were taken up as the thief, the things being found in the house and part at your house? **A.** No; I did not—there are two boys who almost swear to it; but Mr. Dewer makes so many of this sort, that I say I can swear to them—I told Sully that I had requested him to inform of it—when the tools were brought to my house, I said I had a great number of tools—he said yes, and I think he said he would give me 100*l.* for all he had got—I asked him if all the tools belonged to him—he said they did belong to him—I said nothing to him that night, not acquainting Mr. Dewer of it—when they were all out on the floor, I had a strong suspicion they belonged to Mr. Dewer; and he would take all the property back, that night—I am sure of that, on Wednesday night—Warton was present—I believe he said that at last I told Warton to inform Mr. Dewer—the prisoner did not hear Warton to inform Mr. Dewer—I whispered it to him on the night—I spoke very low—I requested Warton to come with me to acquaint Mr. Dewer of it, as he had more influence with Mr. Dewer than I had, and I thought it better for him to come with me—he said he would like—if he had consented, I think I should have gone.

**MR. CLARKSON.** **Q.** Before you went to help him with the tools to the truck, had you spoken to Warton, and asked him to come and watch? **A.** I had, on the previous Monday.

**GEORGE WARTON.** I am an apprentice to Messrs. Dewer. I received information from Pierce on Monday, the 8th of February, and went to his house on the following Tuesday, about half-past eight o'clock in the evening—I saw some tools on the floor—I had made an arrangement with Pierce what I was to do; in consequence of which, when I came to his room, I told the prisoner I was authorized by Mr. Dewer to examine the tools—I was not—the prisoner said, “I am done”—before I had been with Pierce, to hire a truck, and saw it taken to the corner of Helmet-row—I had been watching for the purpose, and saw the prisoner join Pierce—they went up a court in Helmet-row—I observed them go out with the truck, and go to Pierce’s house; and after that I went to Mr. Dewer’s house about half-past eight o'clock, according to arrangement—when the prisoner said, “I am done”—he asked me what I had come there for—I told him some of the tools, and said they belonged to Mr. Dewer—the prisoner said they did not, he had bought them—I said I knew they were Mr. Dewer’s—he afterwards confessed that they were so—I saw a chisel with the name of Dewer on it, and pointed it out; and he said he took it from the shop—Pierce said they should not be in his house—Pierce asked me to come with him to acquaint Mr. Dewer—I refused, because I thought if the tools were brought back by little and little, Mr. Dewer would know nothing about it, and would have his property back again—I persuaded the prisoner to bring them back—I first mentioned this to Mr. Dewer on the Thursday—I



w some tools at the factory—I did not see who brought them

. Q. How do you know they were the same? A. I saw Pierce  
e out on the Wednesday evening, and he brought them out on  
7.

LARKSON. Q. Did you see them at the factory afterwards? A.  
me drills—Pierce carried them to the factory—I afterwards saw  
er apply the drills to some chisels which he had, and they fitted—I  
nied Mr. Dewer and the policeman to Pierce's house—they took  
. Dewer identified, and left the rest in charge of the policeman  
w the chisel to be Mr. Dewer's.

examined. Q. Was it not Pierce himself that went to procure  
k, to take the things to Old-street? A. Yes—Pierce's room is  
ght feet square—Pierce and the prisoner and I were on very good  
we spoke openly together about the tools—the prisoner said he  
ike them back the next day.

believe Pierce told you to go and tell Mr. Dewer if he did not?  
he said he would take them back, sooner than that should happen  
risoner did not hear what Pierce said to me about telling Mr.  
that was done by ourselves—Pierce did not offer to go with me  
ht to inform Mr. Dewer, in the prisoner's presence—he whispered  
o my ear—he said, "Will you come with me to Mr. Dewer to-  
nd acquaint him of it?"—I said "No"—I did not want to see him  
l—the prisoner slept on Mr. Dewer's premises—I told the man  
rked with me of it—I did not tell Mr. Dewer—the man's name is  
-he is not here—I had known Pierce about two months—he worked  
out three months, to the best of my knowledge—I had been to his  
vo or three times—I got the truck from Old-street—I do not know  
iber—it was a broker's.

GE HARDING. I live at No. 16, Helmet-row, St. Luke's. I have  
the prisoner about five years—in the course of last summer he told  
had some tools deposited at Dawson's, in Old-street, part belong-  
him, and some belonging to his father; and in consequence of a  
erstanding, he wished to remove them, and put them into my cellar,  
granted—and he brought, in my presence, one box and two tin  
but I do not know the contents—they remained at my house till the  
February, when the prisoner came between seven and eight o'clock,  
d he came to fetch the tools away to a shopmate's house in Hackney-  
I did not see them removed, being busy at the time—I afterwards  
they were gone—they had never been removed from my premises  
from the time they were brought there.

re-examined. Q. How long before they were taken away had you  
hem? A. Not within a fortnight, I should think—I cannot tell  
r they had been opened in that time—the prisoner brought them  
house either in June or July.

THOMAS HARDING. I am the father of last witness, and board with  
nd lodge in his house. I remember the prisoner bringing the tools  
son's—I suppose the prisoner was there five or six times between  
le coming and being taken away—I have given him a light, and  
him go down and put the things away when he has brought them—  
nt into the cellar where the boxes were.

re-examined. Q. You did not go with him? A. No, I cannot



he had not taken any at first, but afterwards said he had taken that he had made some, and taken them too—I found a great many tools at Pierce's—I can speak positively to this tap or he had it many years before me—I cannot tell when I last saw the premises—here are a parcel of screws, which bear the date and the name of Knight, written on the paper by one of them—I cannot say when I last saw them—here are two brass screws I have every reason to believe are mine, by the dimensions—I cannot say we have lost them, because we keep a stock by us of spring dividers, which I am certain are mine—I cannot say I have seen them last—here is a chisel, with my name partly on it—one the prisoner would be likely to use—here is a screw I cannot say when I saw this last—it is my property—I never sold it—two bolts to be my property—I lost them about a fortnight ago—I found them at Pierce's.

*Cross-examined.* Q. When was it that Pierce said son belonged to the prisoner? A. When I saw Pierce at his house that day, he said they did not belong to him, they belonged to that was at the moment I discovered them.

Court. Q. When was it you found the drills in the cupboard at Pierce, in the cupboard? A. My brother found them the day I had taken them—Pierce had given me no information at that time of the tools Pierce and his mate used.

Mr. Phillips. Q. Did you hear Pierce give his evidence about the things got there? A. Yes; he said he took them back, in the manufactory—he did not tell me he took them back—here—I understood that he took them back to the cupboard.

Mr. Clarkson. Q. Did you make any comparison of the tools with a chuck? A. Yes, and they fitted—I got the chuck in the manufactory—this is one of the drills I understand Pierce took back—I got it at the police-office—I believe the policeman

and removed the property to the station-house—I have  
w—I told the prisoner I was going to take him for stealing  
tools belonging to Mr. Dewer—he said he had not taken  
wer said he found a great many at Pierce's house—he then  
ought some—Mr. Dewer said, “ Did you buy any screw  
”—he said “ No, I have made some in my own time—my  
ny leisure time—out of your stuff, Sir ”—he said he had  
Mr. Dewer mentioned screw tools, and he said, “ I have

1. I am an officer. I accompanied the policeman to Mr.  
is not present when Peak told him what he was charged with.  
WER *re-examined*. This is a screw-bolt and nut—I found  
screw tools at Pierce's—I should think from fifteen to

ps. Q. When did you miss these brass things? A. I  
remember seeing these two bolts on the premises within a  
y were ordered, and when I wanted to send them home  
/ fifty-eight—the two were found in the box at Pierce's  
1 was with me there—I did not know where Pierce lived  
owed me.

efence. I did not know they were stolen.

. The prisoner said he took the tools—he afterwards  
ed to fit up a lathe, and that was the purpose for which he  
generally.

ulder, Galway-street, St. Luke's; Richard Whitaker, tin-  
Gee-street; Mary Cox; Ann Sully, the prisoner's aunt;  
er, gave him a good character.)

UILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy.*

Transported for Seven Years.

EW COURT.—*Thursday, March 3rd, 1836.*

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Justice Park.*

ERICK PIEPER was indicted for Arson.

3. CLARKSON and DOANE conducted the Prosecution.

RICK BOWMAN. I am the son of Frederick Bowman. He  
—they are sugar refiners, and live in the parish of St. Mary  
itechapel—the house in question is situated in Duncan-  
part of the manufactory—it runs parallel with Alie-street,  
ds—our premises extend from one street to the other—there  
premises called the Russia-house—that is a mere arbitrary  
lower part of that story, within the filtering-house, there is  
d to the Russia-house called the men's dining-room—there  
led the single-house, and a room attached to it called the  
he prisoner had been three-quarters of a year in that depart-  
what is called a scum-boiler—that duty would confine him  
room—in consequence of some falling off in the trade, we  
umber of persons—the prisoner was one—on the 22nd of  
him his wages, and told him that the times being bad, we  
discharge some men, about twenty-four—I told him we  
find with any of them, and that they might remain (this  
) till the *Saturday evening*, and that if we should work the

house again, we should have no objection to take him on again with the rest—this was about four o'clock in the afternoon—at that time the work had ceased in the filtering-room for that day—they generally left off between three and four o'clock in the afternoon—it was customary to burn lights in the fill-house during the night, but in the filtering-house at night there ought to be no light—it was burnt in the day, and put out when the work was over—the gas-light in the filtering-room was on a moveable arm, so that it could be moved at right angles with the wall, or close to it—there was a girder over the gas, which was protected by sheeting from the gas copper, and there is a current of air between the copper and the girder—the burner I think was about eight inches under the girder, but the flame came horizontally from the pipe—there is what is called a wall plate, which is a piece of timber four or five inches thick, built into the wall to carry the weight of the girder—the surface of that is flush with the wall—it is unprotected by any sheeting or any other substance—the burner can be turned round and placed close against the wall plate, which is unprotected—on the evening of the 22nd of January, at eight o'clock, I went round the premises—I did not examine the burner in the filtering-room—I looked, and there was no light, and no smell of gas—the burners were alight in the fill-house, which is contiguous to the filtering-room, where there are two small windows which look into Duncan-street, so placed that a person going round into Duncan-street would be able to see through—they are even with the street—Hillyard came to me at ten o'clock, and made a communication—in consequence of that I went into the filtering-room—I found that the girder and the wall plate had been on fire—they were then out—the watchman (Macquire) was on the premises, but not in that room—he or some one made a communication to me, in consequence of which I sent for the prisoner, and asked him why he had been into the filtering-room and lighted the gas—he was then in the men's sitting-room—I asked him in English, which he understands a little, and I sent for one of the men to interpret it to him—he came readily—I believe one or two went for him—I asked him why he came in and lighted the gas, and set fire to the burner—he said he did not do it—I then asked him what business he had to be in the sugar-house at all—he said he had not been in—I told him he had, for the watchman saw him come out—this was spoken in German—he then said, “Oh yes, I went in to wash my clothes”—I asked him to show me the clothes he had washed—he went a short distance off, and showed me a cloth waistcoat and a coarse apron, which were quite dry and dirty—I said, “These are not the clothes you washed; they have not been washed; where are the ones you washed?”—he said he never said he had washed any—I told him he did say so—he flew into a great passion, held his fists up at me, and was about to strike me, I think, but one or two took him away—I ordered him to be turned out of the premises—a window was afterwards broken, but not in the filtering-room, in consequence of which the prisoner was taken in charge.

*Cross-examined by* MR. PHILLIPS. Q. I believe he was given in charge for having, in his anger, when he was turned out, returned and smashed some of your windows? A. He was—that was after we had the conversation in the filtering-room—the sugar-house is parted off from the fill-house—in order to go from the men's room to the single-house, you must pass through the sugar-house, and that transit would take you past the door of the filtering-room—we had a person of the name of Edward Besterfelt in our employ—I cannot pronounce the word *wash* in German

risoner does, because he speaks a kind of mongrel language, between Low Dutch and German—I should say *washen*—I don't know how to pronounce the word *fetch* as he does—you might say *zubringen* in German, but I don't know what it is in Low Dutch—I heard before yesterday, from one of the witnesses, that the premises had been on fire several times before—if my own foreman had been apprized of it before, he has kept it a secret—we have a person of the name of Kusel, who has been in our employ four or five years—he is what we call clerk of the works—he has nothing to do with the Germans—he has never informed me that it has been on fire before.

ST. Q. As you did not go into the filtering-room yourself, but looked into the room, and saw no light, tell me how you put off the fire? A. By turning a cock, which is done by Shoner, who is here and is not there when he did it.

UEL SHONER. I am what is called a mould-keeper, in the employ of the prosecutors. In consequence of directions from Mr. Bowman, I went into the filtering-room on the 22nd, a little past three o'clock in the afternoon—the first burner in going into the filtering-room was alight—the other was not—the one that was alight was not the one under the girder—I turned it off—the branch that was near the girder was direct out of the wall—the one I put out is about six yards from the other—I am quite sure the gas was extinguished—I went into the room again, after eight o'clock, and found it was all in darkness, and felt the need of both, to see that they were turned off right—the branch was still in the position I had left it—there was not the least smell of gas—I was afterwards in the men's room, in Duncan-street, after eight o'clock—I saw the prisoner there two or three different times, going in and out—Kusel came to me about ten o'clock—I was then in the men's sitting-room—I went into the filtering-room—it was full of smoke—the wall plate and the pipes were on fire—the gas branch was close against the wall—the copper piping was in the same situation as it was before—the fire was burning upwards towards the floor above—there is a leaden pipe which comes into the premises, and communicates the gas with the burner, and that was melted by the heat of the fire—that was four or five inches from the cock—here is part of the leaden pipe which was attached to the burner—I and Kusel assisted in turning it out—we were present when the prisoner was interrogated.

cross-examined. Q. About how many men were in the men's room? A. About thirty—I was in various parts of the premises—I cannot tell how many have gone backwards and forwards into that room—Mr. Bowman has given notice to some of them to leave—I turned off both the cocks—I am not apt to make mistakes—I happened to come past the door a second time and looked in—the door was shut, but not locked—any body might have gone in—the branch is slack, so that you could move it with your hand—it was easily moved—I never heard of the place being on fire three or four times before, till yesterday when it was mentioned by Gomes, one of the men to be discharged.

L. DOANE. Q. Are you sure you left it in such a position that it would not get against the wall without somebody moved it? A. Somebody turned it over.

ST. Q. How long were you absent from the sitting-room? A. I was not there at all after eight o'clock—I saw the prisoner go in and out for a quarter of an hour at a time—that room was lighted by gas—I never saw him take any thing out of that room—you have to go up steps from the room where the

—the door was not open—there is a door at each end of the there is a light in the scum-house which is open to the passage is about four feet from the ground—the sugar-house is the the men's room to the fill-house—the gas-light is four or five the filtering-house on the other side—there is a way from the into the fill-house, or sugar-house—the men in the sitting-room a person went to take a light from the gas in the sugar-house, or two men worked in the filtering-room besides the prisoner.

ISAAC CHARLES DAINES. I am a clerk to Mr. Lockyer, a veyor to the Phoenix fire-office. I know this plan (*looking* correct plan of Messrs. Bowman's premises.

COURT. Q. There is no door to the sugar-room at all, is passage from the men's room to the house? A. Yes; th the men's room could have seen a person stretch up his ha light.

SAMUEL KUSEL. I am superintendent of the labourers an in the employ of the prosecutor. On the 22nd of January orders to go over the sugar-house before I went to bed—I w little after ten o'clock—I went into the Russia-house, and on perceived a smoke—I then proceeded to the filtering-room—the gas-burner placed against the wall-plate, and burning with against the wall-plate—the girder was on fire, burning—I the cock of the gas-burner off—I found it open—I gave the a yard, and Samuel Shoner came to my assistance—I succeed guishing it by pouring water on it—I had seen the prison quarter before nine o'clock in the front yard, in Duncan-street business there—he ought to have been in the men's room—looking through a small hatch of the gate, which is an iron looking through there, he could command a view of about 200 Russia-house, down the street, the whole length of it—the wi filtering-room abuts on that street about eighty feet from th

ness Robertson Crawford, in the dwelling-house of Mary Ur-

**JAMES ROBERTSON CRAWFORD.** I am an officer in the Grenadier Guards. On the morning of the 29th of February, I was lodged at No. 2, Charles-street, Berkeley-square, in the dwelling-house of Mrs. Urquhart—the prisoner was my brother's servant, who also lodged there. I left these Bank-notes in a small box, on my writing table, and locked it on the Friday preceding—there was 25*l.* in £5 Bank-notes. On the 29th I missed two of them—I kept them in a box with a padlock—it appears I had left the box ajar occasionally, without pressing down—in consequence of missing these Bank-notes, I called an officer—I said I had received them with three others, which were in a box—that they were usually delivered in a sequence of numbers, and I doubt they were fellows to the other numbers—the officer showed me a Bank-note in the bottom of the prisoner's fob, which was the one I had had—I had questioned him about them—he said he had nothing of it—the one found on him was produced to him, and he took it from my box.

**DEWING.** I am a police-inspector, and was sent for. I went to the premises, which are in the parish of St. George, Hanover-square—Mrs. Mary Urquhart keeps the house—I found one £5 Bank-note in his fob—he told me it was his own, that he had saved it for some ages, and had had it five months—I asked if he could read and write, and he said, “Yes”—I said, “Can you tell the number, or what bank it was?” he said, “No;” but he thought it was the Bank of England—Crawford then said if it was his, the two first figures were two and five—the prisoner at first said he took it from a house in the Strand; he said he took it from the Captain's box—the second note was the third found in the prisoner's trunk.

**CRAWFORD.** These are my notes, to the best of my knowledge the other three of the same date—these are the first and last of the series of five.

**CAPTAIN CRAWFORD.** Q. How long have you lodged at Mrs. Urquhart's? *A.* Between two and three years—her name is Mary—she is a widow.

William Crawford, the prosecutor's brother, gave the prisoner a certificate.)

**THE JURY.** Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
Transported for Life.

**WILLIAM HAWKINS** was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of February, one mare, price 5*l.*, the property of Thomas Venus.

**VENUS.** I am a fishmonger, and live in the parish of St. George, in Kent. I had a little cart and a pony mare for better than for ill—she was a bay mare—on Friday, the 5th of February, I left my mare in Thames-street, about seven o'clock in the morning, in the care of Sarah Manins, whom I had known for some years, and have the habit of leaving my cart and horse with before—I was absent about three hours—I returned about nine o'clock—I found the cart, and the harness there, but the pony was gone—I made inquiries about it the next Tuesday fortnight I saw it at the office, after the prisoner had taken it and the prisoner—I have known her well for four

found. *Witness.* He was present when the sugar was produced in paper round it—Fletcher found another piece of sugar afterwards, and there were two other pieces in the sieve—the sieve was not in the shop coming from the station-house another piece of sugar was found in the back parlour, but that had no paper round it.

CHARLES STUTTLE FLETCHER (*police-constable G 8.*) On 1 February, I was in Coulson's shop after Bowes was taken into custody. I got there about ten minutes before nine o'clock—Coulson was in the parlour when I got there, at breakfast; but Bowes was in the station-house—I went into the back parlour, and in a cupboard found seven bottles and two pieces of sugar—there was no paper round them—there was no appearance of sugar being sold there.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. What is the weight of the sugar? A. I never weighed it—it does not weigh nine pounds.

HENRY BROOKS. I am a policeman. I came into the shop to get the sugar out of the scale—it was about ten minutes after eight o'clock. I think Coulson's is about ten minutes walk from the prosecutor's office. The sugar was in the scale—the other pieces of sugar do not match.

JOHN CARTER LUCAS *re-examined.* This is the paper produced. Sugar is always wrapped in this sort of paper—after leaving the shop I looked at the paper on a loaf of a similar quality, and found the same number—this sugar is not all of one quality—a loaf weighs from nine to ten pounds—a loaf of this fine sugar weighs eight or nine pounds.

SIMON MORTLOCK *re-examined.* It was a loaf of the fine sugar which I saw him take from the sugar-room—I saw him take a loaf of this sugar.

*Bowes's Defence.* That is not Mr. Lucas's sugar—I took it to weigh it, and a soda-water bottle to sell—I asked him to weigh it for me, but not to sell it—it is my own sugar—I had had it about a week—Mr. Lucas had not above half a loaf of that fine sugar in the shop at the time, and I put that in paper, and put it in a box—I told him two or three days before this happened, that we were quite short of sugar, and he said we should have some more in, as to the



mid he would call for the money presently—I had left my door open—my watch was in the front room on the ground floor—I had seen it safe when I went out, and when the watch was missed the prisoner was gone—I gave information to the police, and in the course of the day the prisoner was taken, and the watch was found.

**JOSEPH WHATMORE.** I am a policeman. I went to the station at a quarter past nine o'clock, and there I heard the watch had been stolen—I found where the prisoner lived—his mother, who lives in Cottage-street, told me—I went to his house in Castle-street, Poplar—I searched out the room and found nothing, and then went into the yard—in one corner I saw the earth had been disturbed—I turned it over, and found a watch, wrapped in a handkerchief, buried in the ground—that was the 6th of February—it was lost about eight o'clock at night—I searched same night.

**ABRAHAM TAYLOR.** This is my watch.

**ABRAHAM TAYLOR.** I never saw it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

**JOHN NEWMAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, 1 watch, value 10s., the goods of Henry John Blythe.

**MARY ANN BLYTH.** I live at No. 46, Camden-street—Henry John is my son, he is fourteen years of age—this watch belonged to the prisoner used to come there to clean knives and shoes every day—I have known him about six months—my servant missed the watch—I should know it again.

**ELIZA BURT.** I live with Mr. Blyth. I know this watch—I put it in the drawer, and from thence into a soup tureen, in consequence of the glass getting entangled with the hands, as the glass was broken—it there the day after Christmas, and missed it before the week was over—the prisoner used to come to our house every day.

**JOEL GARDINER.** I am shopman to Mr. Smellie, pawnbroker, Clarendon-square. I produce the watch, which was pledged by the prisoner on the 12th of January.

**MICHAEL OVERINGTON.** I took the prisoner, and found the duplicate in his pocket.

**MARY ANN BLYTH.** This is my son's watch, I have no doubt whatever of it.

**ELIZA BURT.** This is the watch I put in the tureen—I know it perfectly.

Conolly, of Bridgewater-street, Somers-town; Michael Conolly, of Elizabeth Martin, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

**JOHN NASH** was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of February, scales, value 2s.; 2 corkscrews, value 6d.; 1 till, value 6d.; 1 sixpence, and 3s. 8d. in copper money; the goods of William Stiles.

**WILLIAM STILES.** I am the son of William Stiles, who lives at No. 13, Boswell-street, and is a green-grocer. On the 10th of February, at about one and two, I saw the prisoner near my father's shop, a noise in the street; my mother got up and looked out, and saw him in the court—she found the till was gone, and ran after him across the road and put the till down just as he took it—he was under his arm—I lost sight of him, as I stopped and picked up

value 6d. ; 1 ladle, value 6d. ; 2 brass castings, value 2d. ; 1 Robert Dewer and another, his masters.

MR. CLARKSON conducted the prosecution.

ROBERT DEWER. I am in partnership with my brother, Dewer. We are foundry and smiths, and live in Old-street tools—the prisoner was our apprentice for nearly five years—in of the last two years I have missed a great many tools—in consequence of information which I received on Thursday, the 11th of February the station-house and got two constables—Warton, another of the constables, accompanied me—Pierce at that time was a workman of mine at No. 8, Wilson-street, Old-street-road—I went to that house with the two policemen, and in the lower room of that house I found a quantity of tools on the floor, and some in a box—I knew some of them to be ours—I selected such as I knew, and gave Pierce into custody that I took a constable back with me to my own manufactory, the prisoner into custody—I told him I believed he had got some tools—he said he had not—he afterwards said he had got some tools—I said I had found some of our tools at Pierce's house, and I said they belonged to Sully—the prisoner said he had not got any tools—that he had not taken any of our tools—I said Pierce said he had some tools, and that they were at Pierce's house—he said he had some tools, and taken them home with him, but he had made them in his time—most of the tools I found at Pierce's had marks, but not my name on it—it was not present when I was speaking to him about the tools were screws among the tools, and I know them by the paper which was wrapped in, the hand-writing of our clerk, who has left us, and the paper—the prisoner had no authority to carry away any tools from the premises, nor any authority to make tools on the premises.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. How long has Pierce been in your employment? A. I think about three or four months—our employ at that time, and had the same opportunities of taking tools as the prisoner—I believe some of the articles were produced to

given by the name of Richard Goodman—he gave the name of Richard Goodman at the office—the Magistrate then asked him if he had another name, and he gave the name of Cooper—he is not here.

*Cross-examined by Mr. Jones.* Q. When was the first time you saw the prisoners that morning? A. About five o'clock—I had not seen them before they were at the station-house—Mr. Goodman has no partner.

WILLIAM CRAMPON. I am a police-constable. On the 7th of February I was near the timber yard, at a quarter past two in the morning, and saw two men on the top of the wall—I did not disturb them—one had a blue coat on, the other a flannel jacket—one was sitting on the wall, and was heaving the lead up—the other was cutting it—I did not show myself to them—I went into a house, looked out of the window, and saw them plainly—I then came down and made my brother officer acquainted with it—I then got another officer, and he got two more—we surrounded the place before we disturbed them—they were at work for half an hour—we then got up over a blacksmith's forge—they heard us—they got down at another part, and there the two officers were—they saw them, and then turned back and got down another way, and were taken between three and four o'clock—I saw them—Keefe had a blue coat on, and the other a flannel jacket.

*Cross-examined by Mr. Payne.* Q. What sort of a night was this? A. Sometimes foggy; sometimes dark; and sometimes moonlight; but during that half-hour, it was partly dark and partly moonlight—I could see them when it was cloudy—the building might be ten or twelve feet from the ground—when I was at the window I was not more than a yard from them—the shed is in a court-yard, at the back of some cottages—I looked at the prisoners for two or three minutes at a time when the moon shone upon them—there were about ten officers engaged in this—only three are here—we surrounded the place—they were taken before they got into the street—I afterwards examined the roof—all the lead was moved off the ledge on the wall—there were four or five feet that they had not got off.

*Cross-examined by Mr. Jones.* Q. What street did this take place in? A. In a yard situated in Compton-street, Clerkenwell—it was about a quarter past two o'clock in the morning when I first saw them—I watched them for about five minutes before I went for my brother officer—I don't know what house I went through—it was open—I don't know whether the others were—a man of the name of Taylor lived there—he was up—he is a nailer—I went through his house into the back yard—I there had a full view of them with the moon shining on them—I then went up-stairs and had a view of them from the first-floor window—there are different sized houses in that street—two or three stories—to the best of my knowledge the roof of the house was not more than ten or twelve feet from that window—I did not take the prisoners—I first watched them at a quarter past two o'clock—they were taken a little before four o'clock—I did not see them taken, because they got away the contrary way—I swear these are the men.

WILLIAM SALTER BADCOCK. I am a policeman. I first went to the timber yard at a quarter before three o'clock on the Sunday morning—knowing the situation of the premises, I stopped in a place where I thought it likely they might make their escape—after staying there five or ten minutes, I saw the two prisoners on the roof—I called to them to stop—they came down on the front of an iron foundry, and ran along the parapet—I called

—I could not see their features—one had a dark coat, the other jacket—I know they are the same as I saw the first time—it was half an hour from the first time I saw them till I found them in

*Cross-examined by Mr. Jones.* Q. Who had the coat on? the tall man, had the flannel jacket on—that is Jones—on the station-house, Keefe said he had run away from a row, to get away of the police, for having assaulted a girl.

*Keefe.* I was in company with two persons that evening, and so from half-past seven o'clock till half-past two—I had some Georgiana Stevenson, and I struck her, and with that she ran; Jones, seeing the door open, said, "We will get in here, or we taken."

(William Knight, a bricklayer, of No. 70, Swan-lane, Than William Norris, chair-maker, No. 7, Salmon-place, Compton-street; Marsley, No. 5, Corporation-lane, Clerkenwell; and James H. penter, No. 44, Compton-street; gave the prisoner Keefe a character.)

JONES—GUILTY. Aged 22. } Transported for Seven  
KEEFE—GUILTY. Aged 20. }

711. THOMAS TOFIELD was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of February, 1 pair of ear-rings, value 1*l.*; 1 breast pin, value 6*s.*; weights of silver, value 4*s.*; and 2 ounces and 2 pennyweight of gold, value 3*l.*; the goods of John Grandin, his master.

JOHN GRANDIN. I am a goldsmith, and live at No. 6, Great Soho. The prisoner had been in my employment for about seven years—a chaser—I gave him in charge last Saturday week, in consequence of having found some gold on his person—I missed some ear-rings, and a quantity of gold—the officer came, and I charged the prisoner with the stolen property—I made him no promise or threat, nor did the prisoner say the property which he gave out of his pocket was

at his lodgings belonged to his master ; and he said he was sorry he had done what he had, he had done wrong.

**WILLIAM VERDIN.** I am in the employ of Mr. Grandin. It is my duty to look after the gold in the shop, and what is brought in, and delivered, and to weigh it every Saturday evening—I have found a mistake every week—I know these rings, this pin, and a great part of the cuttings to be my master's—they were found at the prisoner's lodging.

**MR. GRANDIN.** This is my property.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you not tell this young man, that if he did not own to the gold being yours, you would send for an officer? A. I did not—my foreman followed me into the parlour, and heard what I said.

*Prisoner's Defence.* Gentlemen of the Jury, I believe that a gentleman here went with my mother to Mr. Grandin ; but first, Mr. Grandin came to the station-house to me on Sunday morning, and said, " I am surprised I have not seen your mother yet, I suppose your brother has not acquainted her." On the Monday my brother came, and said " Mr. Grandin wanted 60*l.* of your mother, which she cannot make up ; and this morning he is come down to 50*l.* ; and he says you are such an excellent workman, he will take you again." One gentleman offered to lend my mother 10*l.*, and my brother offered to apprentice himself to him for two years to make up the money.

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*—Confined Six Months.

712. **CHARLES HOWARD** was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of February, 7lbs. weight of beef, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Richard Coumbe.

**RICHARD COUMBE.** I am a butcher, and carry on my business at No. 124, Crawford-street. On the 13th of February, at half-past ten o'clock in the evening, a person brought the prisoner into my shop, with a piece of beef—I had lost such a piece—the man said he had caught the prisoner with it, and that he saw him take it off the board—I sent for the prisoner's father previous to my giving him into custody—I will not swear to it—it was outside on the board.

**SAMUEL HENRY VEAR.** As I was coming quickly along Crawford-street, at a little distance, I saw the prisoner take something from Mr. Coumbe's window—I thought he had stolen it, and seeing me pursue him, he ran—I followed him—he turned a corner, and was a quarter of a minute out of my sight, during which time he might have thrown the meat away—he had turned another corner before I collared him, and had no meat with him—I brought him back, and picked up a piece of beef just round the corner that he had turned—when I collared him he said, " Pray let me go, as it will break my mother's heart"—I said, " You must come back with me, and hear what the butcher says about it"—I took him back—the butcher did not know he had lost a piece till he looked, and then he found he was a piece short—I could not see whether he took beef or pork, or veal ; but he took something.

**JAMES FACER.** I am a police-constable. I took him to the station-house—he said he had stolen the beef, but that was nothing, when he got used to it.

**RICHARD COUMBE re-examined.** Q. Do you believe it is your beef? A. I believe it is, but would not swear positively to it—it was not my own cutting—I sent to his father, and he said he had been many times before the Magistrate.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 15. —Transported for Seven Years.

OLD COURT, *Friday, March 4th, 1836.*

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabia.*

713. JOHN BRAIDLEY and MARY MOORE were indicted for 1 in their possession 1 mould, with the impression of a counterfeit six well knowing it to be counterfeit; to which they pleaded  
GUILTY.—See page 724.

714. ROBERT BONNE was indicted for feloniously uttering 1 terfeit shilling, having been previously convicted as a common utter counterfeit coin; to which he pleaded  
GUILTY.—Transported for Seven Years.

715. JANE HATHAWAY was indicted for stealing, on the 17 February, 1 bottle, containing half a pint of raspberry vinegar, 1s. 6d.; and 1 bottle, containing 1 ounce of essence of lemons, value the goods of Walter Hudson.

RALPH THOMAS CARTER. I am in the employ of Walter Hudson who keeps an oil-shop in Crawford-street, Marylebone. I have seen prisoner at times, coming to the shop—she came on the 17th of February and inquired for two ounces of tea, and gave me a half-crown—I gave sevenpence-halfpenny in change—I saw her take up a bottle of raspberry vinegar, and a bottle of essence of lemons, and put them into her muff—stood close to her—she was walking out, and when she got to the door told her she had taken a bottle of essence of lemons—she strongly denied and asked me how I thought a woman of her respectability could do such a thing—I said, “I know nothing of your respectability”—(I saw her take them up)—she said nothing, but went to the counter, put her muff down, drew her hand out of her muff, and put down the essence of lemons, and I took out the other bottle—she said she had bought the essence of lemons down at another shop, but if I thought she had stolen it, she would pay for it—Mr. Hudson sent for an officer—the two are worth 2s. 6d.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Did you not search her muff before she went to the counter? A. No, when she was at the counter—she did not point out the bottle of essence on the counter—I took it from her hand—I searched her muff when she put it on the counter—it was not in her muff—I took it from her hand—she said she had not the slightest intention of stealing it—she appeared a little flighty—there were many valuable things on the counter.

WALTER HUDSON. I am the master of the shop. I was not present when the fact occurred—on my entering the shop I found the prisoner and my apprentice contending together near the door—he accused her of taking two bottles, which she strongly denied, and immediately produced the essence of lemon, which she said she had bought at another shop and paid for—I am certain of that—she was very much agitated—I told her that could not be, as I pointed out the place where it came from, and that the raspberry vinegar was missing, and it was there a quarter of an hour before—she said she was a respectable woman—I said that might be, but as I had lost property before I was determined to give her in charge—she appeared to know perfectly well what she was about.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You do not agree with your apprentice that she appeared flighty? A. No.

JOHN WILSON. I am a policeman. I was sent for on the 17th of February, about half-past eleven o'clock—I took the prisoner in charge for

the two bottles now produced—she said she had taken nothing, her intention to steal them—I took her to the station-house—searched her—11s., and a letter was found on her—she told me it was at No. 8, Quebec-street, and I found she lived at No. 15.

*'s Defence.* It is all a false statement—I did tell the policeman the same—I did not give a false address.

**M LANEON.** I live in Duke-street, Manchester-square. I have known the prisoner some time—she once lived with me—I trusted her with money and every thing, and never missed any thing.

**KENNEDY.** I am a boot-maker, and live in Sherwood-street, St. James's-square. I have known her twenty years well—I have observed a change in her manner at times—she bore an upright character.

**WATSON.** I am a cabinet-maker. The prisoner lodged with me for some time—she bore a very good character—I observed nothing very particular in her—there was a little demerit only.

**ARTHUR HALL.** I live in Tufton-street, Westminster. The prisoner's sister—her manner has been rather eccentric.

**MR KING.** I am an upholsterer, and live near Wales. I have known the prisoner some time—I have no purpose to give her a character—she was always honest—I believe she is utterly incapable of doing any thing of this kind—she is a little poor, but she would not live in London—she has sufficient to live on.

**MR ROPE (Governor of Newgate.)** The prisoner has been in prison for some time—she has been in prison for some time—I have observed her manner—her conduct is exceedingly bad—I have had some difficulty in persuading her that she was innocent—she broke out and said she had done nothing—I believe she is innocent from wrong.

**GUILTY.** Aged 47.—*Strongly recommended to mercy.*  
Confined Five Days.

**JOHN SHEEDY and DENNIS BUCKLEY** were indicted for stealing on the 18th of February, 1 pair of shoes, value 1s. 6d., the property of Joseph Kinsley.

**BUCKLEY** pleaded **GUILTY.\***

**MR KINSLEY.** I keep a clothes' shop in Marylebone-lane. On the 18th of February, between five and six o'clock in the evening, the prisoner pressed up and down my door two or three times, close together, in the night—Buckley then stole the shoes, and they both ran as far as the corner of the square immediately after them—Buckley turned round to see if I was following and dropped the shoes at the corner—I took them up and followed them round three streets, and lost sight of him, and on my return to the square—I asked him where the other lived—he said he did not know about him—I said if he did not tell me I would give him in his pocket which I did—he told the policeman where he lived.

**Q.** Did I not come round and ask you if you had caught the boy? **A.** I did not till I returned home, and then met you.

**MR EAGLING.** I am a policeman. Sheedy was given into custody by the prosecutor, in Wimpole-street—I asked him if he knew the boy who stole the shoes—he said he did not, and had never seen him before; he was accidentally passing, and saw him take them—after locking him up, I took him to the Magistrate, he said he was sorry he had not taken the boy to go with him, for it was him that stole the shoes—that his



name was Buckley, and he lived at No. 3, Calmell-buildings hended Buckley there.

**SHEEDY—GUILTY.\*** Aged 16.—Both Transported for Seven

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

717. JOHN HILLS was indicted for that he, on the 21st of December, at All Saints, Poplar, feloniously did steal from and out of the post-office there, a certain letter, directed to and for a certain person, "No. 80, High-street, Poplar," to wit, one Mrs. Rachael Hill, the letter being the property of William Cross.—2nd Count, stating the property of Rachael Hill.—7 other Counts, varying the charge.—2 other Counts, for stealing a sovereign.

**MESSRS. SHEPHERD and ADOLPHUS, and the HON. MR. SCARLETT** conducted the Prosecution.

**WILLIAM CROSS.** I am a house-agent, and live at Cheltenham, Gloucestershire. I have a sister-in-law living at Poplar, named Rachael Hill—on the 18th of December I wrote a letter to her, and put it into the post-office—I got it franked by Sir William Gossett—I sealed it up, and put on it, "Mrs. Hill, No. 80, High-street, Poplar," on the front, as I know I should be able to get a frank—I took a cover with me, and Sir William Gossett wrote the direction on the cover, and franked it back to my own house, and enclosed the letter I had written in it—I sealed it up, and put it into the post-office myself, at Cheltenham, it was between four and five o'clock, I think—the prisoner is a brother of my sister's—her name is Hill, not Hills.

**WILLIAM COOMBS.** I am a clerk in the post-office at Cheltenham—I recollect a letter addressed to Mrs. Hill, High-street, Poplar, being put into the post-office—it was dropped into the letter-box on the 18th of December—this is the letter-bill, signed by the post-master—this entry on the bill, "Hill, No. 80, High-street, Poplar," is my writing—Mr. Wall is the post-master—I made up the bag, and despatched the letter among the letters (bill read)—"From Cheltenham, unpaid letters for London, £8 1s. 8d. ditto, passing through London, 12s. 5d.—total £9 5s. 11d.—paid £3 1s. 8d.—money letters, "Mrs. Hill, 80, High-street, Poplar, London;" "Mrs. R. Sewland, Facey-farm, Welburg, Suffolk"—it is a letter for a sovereigns to weigh an ounce, and Sir William Gossett is entitled to the above weight.

**HENRY MATTHEWS.** I am a clerk in the General Post-office at London. On the 19th of December I received the Cheltenham letter, which arrived in its usual state, sealed—there were money-letters in the bag—this letter bill came with the bag—I compared it with the list, and there were letters to correspond—there was one to correspond with "Mrs. Hill"—the postage is charged at the place the letters come from—I gave the bill and letters to Mr. Barnard, the clerk of the money-book, and he signed this as an acknowledgment of receiving the letter.

**CHARLES WILLIAM BARNARD.** I am a clerk in the Post-office at London. On the morning of the 19th of December, a money-letter came into my hands from Cheltenham, franked by Sir William Gossett—I had a memorandum in my book—I entered the address of the letter (reads) "19th of December, Cheltenham—Hill, 80, High-street, Poplar," the heading of the column is, "from whence came," "number," "date," and "to whom delivered"—the entry is "Cheltenham, No. 15, High-street, Poplar," and the initials "J.T."—they are not my

ials of John Thorp—I have signed the money-bill, as having letter.

MR. SMITH. I was assisting Mr. Barnard in the Post-office on the 19th of December—the money-letters were handed to me by Mr. Barnard, and my duty was to fill up the blank receipts—to copy the address on to the receipts—this is the receipt I filled up that morning: the word “Hill,” after the printed word “Mr.”—I did not write “Mr.”—it is the custom to fill it up in that short way—Mr. Barnard put on after leaving our office—this receipt was sent to the Post-office, among the unpaid letters, to be sorted there as a “No. 15, General-post-office letter containing ———, John Hill, High-street, Poplar; received the above, John Hill.”

MR. BARNARD. I am a clerk in the Twopenny-post-office. On the 19th of December I was clerk in the Money-office of the Post-office. My duty that morning was to collect the cash-letters arriving by the Twopenny-post, within the delivery of the Twopenny-post—I received a letter from Mr. Barnard, directed to “Mrs. Hill, 80, High-street, Poplar.” I wrote my initials to the book, as an acknowledgment of having received it, and signed them opposite the entry of the letter—when a receipt is sent for delivery, there is also a receipt sent with it, for the clerk to sign as having received it—I delivered this letter to Mr. Howlett, the clerk of the division of that delivery of the Twopenny-post—he brought me the receipt, for which I handed him the money—these receipts are passed through a tunnel to the Twopenny-post-office.

MR. HOWLETT. I am a clerk in the Twopenny-post-office. This letter came to my hands on the 19th of December—I took it to Mr. Barnard, and the letter it refers to—I entered this letter on that bill, and put two papers with the letters, into the bag for Poplar—(paper money-post-office, 19th December, 1835, Poplar General-post-office, foreign postage 19s. 10d.)—“Hill, High-street, Poplar”—when I put out the papers, they were put into the bag with the letter, and sealed in my presence, and was then taken by the Accelerator, and sealed it, to the Accelerator, to be carried to Poplar—at thirty-five minutes after eight o'clock.

MR. HOWLETT. I am a letter-carrier of the Twopenny-post-office. Poplar is my district—I received the letter-bag from the Post-office on the morning of the 19th, as usual—it was sealed to me—I unsealed it, and took out the letters—I found a letter directed to one “Hill”—a receipt accompanied it—this I delivered the letters, and in the course of that delivery I found the receipt, and found on it “Mrs. Hill”—I did not look at the receipt, and having letters directed to John Hill at the Post-office, I left the letter at the Post-office with Mrs. Bristow, the clerk—I frequently had letters for Mr. Hill at the Post-office, and I found “Hill” on the receipt, I left it at the Post-office, not looking at the letter—I got the receipt from Mrs. Bristow, a day or two later, signed, and sent it up to the Post-office—when I got it, it had got the signature of John Hill—this is the letter—of December.

MRS. BRISTOW. I keep the Post-office in High-street, Poplar. On the 19th of December, Howlett brought me a letter with a receipt, to

asked him if he was quite sure; he said, "Yes, quite sure — looking at the letter—he signed the receipt, and has signed before for money-letters—I have seen him open letters before, and—he did not open the letter in question there—I did not read the it—I saw the name of "Hill," or "Hills," but I read no more is No. 234, High-street—I laid the receipt down, and he signed the letter away—he called a few days after, and had another half-a-sovereign in it—it was within a week, and I think the "John Hills" on it—he called again some time afterwards, there was any thing for him—I said yes, I believed there was letter-carrier wished to see him—I appointed for him to call the day, at twelve o'clock, to see the letter-carrier—he promised to the time, but he never came—I had a servant named Sarah V with me at that time—she was in the shop when the letter was delivered to him; and he signed the receipt, and after he she took it out of my hand, and looked at it.

*Prisoner.* Q. Have not I had letters directed for Mr. Hill, John Hill? A. I do not remember—I never heard you say you wish to take any letters but your own, and that you knew friends' handwriting.

*MR. SHEPHERD.* Q. When you put the letter down on the him to take it, did you let it lay alone, or keep one finger on put it on the counter with my finger on the corner—it was as read the direction.

*MR. HARPER re-examined.* Franked letters coming by the post, pay the Twopenny-post beyond three miles of the Post this was within the three miles.

*SARAH WHITE.* I am in the service of Mrs. Bristow. I prisoner by calling at the Post-office, for the last six or seven letters—I remember on a Monday, or Saturday, in December, was, the prisoner calling—he asked if there was any thing for

morning. I rather think it was on Monday morning that he  
I am not certain.

BYFORD. I am employed in the Post-office at Stepney. It is  
to inspect the letter-carriers—I received instructions early in  
to make inquiry about a letter which Mrs. Hill, of Poplar, ought  
ceived—I made inquiries of Mr. Howlett and Mrs. Bristow—on  
16 February the prisoner came to my office and inquired if I had  
ere in the name of Hill—I told him no—I understood him to say  
Hills—I asked him how he came to have his letters addressed  
it was not usual to have letters addressed to our office at  
-it was a thing we never have done—if it was directed to be left  
for, it would not come to our office, which is a branch station—  
was not usual to have letters addressed there, and asked him  
and them addressed there—he never had any addressed there  
e said he thought he could have letters addressed where he  
I asked him if he had had any letters directed to the Post-of-  
plar—he said no—I again asked if he was in the habit of having  
addressed any where else—he said yes—I asked him where—  
s the General-post-office—I asked him which General-post-  
t said the General-post-office, St. Martin's-le-grand—he then  
n seem to question me very closely, if you doubt my word I  
fetch you something to show you I am a respectable man, and  
oker"—I again asked him if he had ever received any general-  
s directed to the post-office, High-street, Poplar—he said yes—  
im how long since—he said five or six months—I asked when  
ed the last letter from the post-office at Poplar—he said on  
the 19th of December—I wished him if he could to produce  
of that letter—he said he could, and would go and fetch it—I  
a where the letter came from—he said from Alesham—I did not  
about the contents of the letter—he did not say what it con-  
I asked him for his address, which he gave me in writing, No. 4,  
e, Shadwell—here is the direction—I sent William Edbury, a  
rier with him to that place, and they afterwards returned—the  
wrote this direction in my presence.

W. When you cross-questioned me closely, you asked me where  
y reply was, "You certainly must know me;" I have received letters  
; you used to be letter-carrier at Poplar. *Witness.* I never knew  
lived—I was never at Mrs. Bristow's when you have been there  
ot say I knew your name was Hills.

AM EDBURY. I went with the prisoner on the 19th of February—  
got near Love-lane, he said, "I do not live there," I then said,  
do you live?" he said, "Not far, follow me," he then took me to  
ower Gun-alley, Wapping, he went into the house, and I followed  
went up-stairs, pulled a key from his pocket, unlocked a door on  
floor, and went in, I followed him—the outer door was open—  
got in, he said, "I have not got the cover of the letter"—he had  
for it when he said so—he went and got some papers, and tied  
in a piece of flannel, he brought them down stairs, and was about  
him to a woman, I said, "You had better bring them to the in-  
nd clear yourself"—he said, "You shall not take them, they are  
ety, and I shall not go with you," I said, "Then I must give you  
," which I did—it was a small house—it appeared to have one  
ain and another down, that was all.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did I say I could find any covers of letter say, I would go home and see if there were any? *A.* You said you were going to your residence, that you had covers of letters; and you had a book which stated on what business they were, and you had got it—you said, when I asked you what papers you had, that was your license.

RACHAEL HILL. I am sister to Mr. Cross, and live at No. 12, High-street, Poplar. I expected to receive a letter from him in December—I did not receive it—I did not receive any letter from him—I received cash letters, directed to High-street, Poplar—I never saw this—the prisoner is no relation or connection of mine.

*Prisoner's Defence. (written).* I am by trade a porter, and have a wife and two children to support—I worked for Mr. Ellis, at the Minories, five years—I can have an excellent character from other gentlemen in the City—I fought for my king and country—I am entirely innocent of the charge—I have been in the receipt of letters addressed to the post-office in question—I did not receive the letter in question, nor is it my name which is signed to the letter—it has been compared with my writing, and it does not agree.

SARAH WHITE *re-examined.* I saw the prisoner sign the receipt—I have seen him sign receipts before—this writing is different to other receipts—he wrote it quicker and with a steel pen—I took it up and noticed that it was different writing—I made the observation to Mr. Bristow, after he was gone—I did not look at it till he was gone, but I am certain he is the man.

**GUILTY.** Aged 52.—Transported for Life.

*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

719. RICHARD BRAIDLEY, MARY MOORE, and JOHN MOORE, were indicted for that they, on the 20th of February, 1835, did unlawfully and feloniously make, utter, and pass for good sixpences false and counterfeit coin, resembling and apparently intended to pass for good sixpences feloniously did make and counterfeit. *Braidley and Moore pleaded*

**GUILTY.**—Transported for Life.

The HON. MR. SCARLETT declined offering any evidence against the prisoner who was

**ACQUIT**

720. JOHN DOUGLAS, *alias Dunbar* was indicted for that he, on the 20th of February, 1835, did unlawfully and knowingly uttering a counterfeit half-crown to Elizabeth Moore, having been previously committed as a common utterer of counterfeit money.

*The HON. MR. SCARLETT and MR. PAYNE conducted the Prosecution.*

CALEB EDWARD POWELL. I am assistant solicitor to the Mayor—I will produce an examined copy of the record of the conviction of John Douglas, on the 20th of February, 1835—I have examined it with the record—it is the same (read).

ROBERT DOUGLAS. I am a police constable. I was present when the prisoner was tried in February, 1835, and convicted of uttering a counterfeit crown-piece—I am sure he is the same man—I took him up and he was committed to Newgate.

ELIZABETH HUNTER. I am niece to Mr. Thomas Ballance, the Red Lion, in Ratcliff-highway. On the 3rd of February, 1835, he came there, and asked for a glass of the best gin—he offered me a half-crown in payment at first, but then asked me for it back, saying he thought he had got halfpence—I gave it him back, and he put it in his pocket.

pence, and a farthing, on the counter—the copper was not for the gin, which was twopence—he took the sixpence off the counter, and gave me a bad half-crown—I called to him, and told him he had given me a good half-crown, and now he had given me a bad one—he afterwards paid me with a penny-piece and two halfpence—I gave the bad half-crown—he did not give it back to the prisoner.

*inquired by Mr. CHAMBERS.* Q. Did you observe which pocket he took the copper money from? A. No: nor which he took the half-crown—he gave me the bad one from his left hand—he put the good one in the counter, and it remained there for about a minute or two—I did not take the sixpence instead of the half-crown—I gave the half-crown directly—it did not pass through any body's hands—my friend did not see the sixpence—he was about half a yard from me—he was going on if he was looking that way—I took the two-penny-piece.

*ALLANCE.* I was standing near Hunter when she served the gin—I observed what took place—she gave me a half-crown—I found it was a bad one—I went round the counter to the prisoner—she said, “This person has first given me a good half-crown, and has now given me a bad one”—I charged him with passing bad money—he wanted to go out, and said, “You do not know me?”—I closed the door, and said, “If you show me the good half-crown you showed the girl at first, you shall go free”—he had got nothing but the half-crown she had given me—I called a policeman—while my friend was gone for him the prisoner showed me the good half-crown in the palm of his right hand—he was in my custody—just as the officer was coming in he turned his head and put something into his mouth—he put his hand up to his mouth—it appeared to have great difficulty to get something down his throat—it was I did not see—I gave the bad half-crown to the policeman.

*inquired.* Q. When did you give it to the officer? A. As soon as I could—it passed from my niece's hand into mine, and from mine into the officer's—I am sure he said he had no other half-crown—not that the girl no other—he paid for the gin before the policeman gave him a penny-piece and two halfpence—I did not see any thing of the officer.

*ROCK (police-constable H 99).* I was on duty in Ratcliff Highway on the 3rd of February—I went to Mr. Ballance's house about 10 o'clock, as Britten came for me—when I got there I found the prisoner detained with the landlord of the house, who gave me a bad half-crown which he said the prisoner had been offering to pass—I took the prisoner to the station-house—when within a few yards of the station-house he made an attempt to run away—I thought he wanted to wrench himself from my custody—I followed him from the station-house in the direction he tried to wrench himself—he met John Britten, and received from him a good half-crown and a farthing on the prisoner, but no sixpence—he said he was at Gray's-inn-lane—I produce the bad half-crown, which I found since, separate from any others, and also the good one which was given to Britten.

*Mr. Ballance.* I fetched the policeman to the public-house, and accompanied the prisoner to the station-house—on the way the prisoner took the half-crown out of his pocket, and threw it away from him near an old build-

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not know they were bad—I had been drinking with the child's mother all day—I pawned my cloak for two shillings—I sent the child, thinking it was a good shilling.

GUILTY.\* Aged 64.—Transported for Life.  
(*The prisoner had been convicted five times before.*)

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

723. MARY CONNER was charged, on the Coroner's inquisition with unlawfully killing and slaying Edward Conner.

MORRIS CONNER. I am fourteen years old. I am the prisoner's son, and the boy who is dead was my brother—my mother sells fruit in the street—I remember one Sunday, (I cannot tell how long ago,) my mother went out to sell fruit—she is a widow—she left me and my brother Edward at home—she said she would be at home about four or five o'clock, and she told me to light a fire about four o'clock, and boil a bit of meat—I did not do so—I had just lighted the fire, when she came home—I had not put on the meat, she was very angry at it—I asked if I should take the basket off her head, she said, "No, why did you not light the fire before?"—I was saucy, I am apt to be so—I was very saucy to her that night—she is obliged to *strap* me sometimes—I do not know what she was going to do then, but she was very angry, and I ran outside the door—my brother was in the room when I went out—it was dark, there was no light there—my mother did not speak to my brother when she came in—I do not know whether she saw him—he was four years and eight months old—I staid outside the door—I did not go down stairs—I said I was glad I had not lighted the fire, and then ran out of the room—I had not been out a minute, before I heard my brother *sing* out, "Oh, mammy, mammy"—I came back to the room about eight or nine o'clock, and slept with my brother—I did not see that any thing was the matter with him—he was not asleep when I came home—my mother said, "You are a nice boy, see how I have hit the child on the head"—we all slept together in one bed—she said she had hit him on the head with the poker—I do not know on what day he was taken to the hospital—my mother appeared very sorry when she heard how ill he was.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did not I take child to the doctor's directly? A. Yes; she did that night, to Mr. Appleton.

JAMES APPLETON. I live on Holborn-hill. The prisoner lived on Saffron-hill—I remember her bringing a child, about four or five years old, to me one Sunday evening—I do not remember the date—it had a perforated wound on the forehead—I could not discover any part of the brain—it was not deep enough—I advised her to take it to the hospital—I have not seen the poker—I advised some simple application for the present—I do not remember that I saw the child again.

ARTHUR SQUIRE. I am a house-surgeon at St. Bartholomew's Hospital. I remember the child being brought to the hospital by the prisoner, who seemed in great distress—it was early in November—I do not remember the day of the month—I found a small fracture right through the skull, in the upper part of the left side of the forehead—I did not ask her how it happened, nor did she tell me—I saw a poker at the Inquest—that was exactly such an instrument as might have produced a wound on the head—the child died on the 11th of February—I believe it lived exactly three months, to a day—the head was opened after death—the child had a chronic inflammation of the brain, and a great deal of fluid effused into the



of water on the brain—I have no doubt in saying that if it is given, as is supposed, it might have produced death—I am in saying, that blow caused the death of the child—she appeared in great distress when I saw her—she came several days to see the child—for some time it appeared to be doing well, but an unfavourable change took place—the membranes covering the face exposed when I first saw the child.

**SOBER.** I am a sister of St. Bartholomew's Hospital. The child being brought here—the prisoner came afterwards to see her—she appeared in great distress—when she brought the child in, and did not hear what she said; but a few days afterwards she had been out all day selling fruit, and came home at night with her supper ready—she was very angry with the boy because he had hit her, and he was very saucy to her—that she took the poker, and hit him, but he went out of the room, and the little boy when he came in, and it hit him—she said she had thrown the

**CL.** I am a beadle of Cornhill. I took the prisoner into my house, and gave me the same account as the last witness—she showed me the mark—it is not here—it was a short stump of a poker—their names were written on one, in a Court in Saffron-hill.

**DEFENCE.** It happened in the way I told the witnesses.


**WITNESSES.** John Chapman, a machine-maker; Jane Barnley, a widow; John Chapman, a nut-merchant; Jane M'Carthy; —Bresnen, a fruit-seller; John Sullivan, gave the prisoner a good character for humanity.)

**GUILTY.**—Fined One Shilling, and Discharged

*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

**JOSEPH VANDEVEL** was indicted for burglariously breaking open the dwelling-house of William Wetherill Hartley, on the 14th inst. at St. Pancras, about 8 in the night, with intent to steal, and burglariously stealing therein, 45lbs. of tea, value 10l.; 1s. 6d.; and 112 farthings; the monies and goods of the said William Wetherill Hartley.

**WILLIAM WETHERILL HARTLEY.** I am a grocer, and carry on business at, Somer's-town, in the parish of St. Pancras. I reside at 10, St. James's-street, Camden-town—my wife carries on the business of the shop with the assistance of a shopman, named James—I do not know his name—he lives and sleeps in the house—there are two houses—my house was broken open on Sunday, the 14th inst. I had attended to business that morning in the shop—un-til about 10 o'clock on Sunday morning—I am a collector of poor-rates for the parish, and am engaged the whole week in that occupation—on Sunday my wife generally remains in Pratt-street, and I generally go to the shop after the business in Brewer-street—both the houses are in the parish—there is a shopman named James—he lives in the house—I left at a little past 10 o'clock on Sunday morning, the shopman left with me—I left the house—every door and window were fastened and locked, I left the room occupied by three young gentlemen, who merely use the house—their door was not locked, they are not in the habit of locking the door—the shopman is always at home at ten o'clock at night—the father of the young gentlemen lives in the same street, and if the shopman is away they wait there till he comes home—I locked the street door and



shop—I found the door closed—I knocked—and the door t  
I saw a policeman, the shopman, and the other two Mr. Sand  
—as soon as I entered I saw several of the smaller caniste  
taken out of the frame, or case, and a quantity of tea scatte  
the counter, and in the scales, which remained on the coun  
round the back of the counter, and found the canisters on the  
tied of their contents, except about half or three-quarters o  
each—I suppose I missed from 45 to 50lbs. weight of tea—  
till drawn out, and missed a quantity of farthings, which I  
it on Sunday morning—I then went towards the kitchen  
room at the back of the shop—I found that door had been bro  
appeared as if it had been tried six times by a small cro  
were six marks on the door, as if it had been tried by a  
went to the back part of the room, and found my wife's work  
was generally locked, broken open—the lid was open, and th  
mark of a small chisel on it—I missed a piece of sealing-wa  
ther small cotton-box, the lid of which draws out—I went ov  
of the house, and found all the locks open—I believe a thim  
from my wife's work-box—I have not got any of my property

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. This house is in Br  
A. Yes, it consists of a residence and a shop, in which I carry  
ness as a grocer—I really do not recollect my young man's na  
him James—he had been in my employ three months—he  
every night—he is not here—I asked the Magistrate if it w  
as we must have shut up the shop if he had come—I saw no  
premises from twelve o'clock in the day till I was called to th  
o'clock at night—I have only one street-door—the door of  
behind the shop is an inner door communicating with the shop  
men had no key of my door, not to my knowledge—they are u  
able young men—I generally took care of the key of the door  
on Sunday—the young men are never at home in the day-ti

my young man washed and dressed himself—I had seen the wax on the Friday evening—I have no partner.

**A.** I am an engraver, and lodge at Mr. Hartley's. On the 14th of February, I went out at a little before seven o'clock and came back about ten or fifteen minutes after ten o'clock at Mr. Hartley's shopman, James, at the door—he had just my brothers were with me—we all came home together—I went to the shopman, James, followed—he struck a light, and I objects scattered about the shop as Mr. Hartley has described—then I went to Mr. Hartley—I went myself for a police-constable to bring him back to the shop—I found whoever had come in at the front door with a false key—whoever came into the shop must have forced the cheek off one of Bramah's patent locks and the shutters in the passage back.

**Q.** But was any violence used to the outer door?

**DALE (police-constable S 201.)** On Sunday night, the 14th of February, about half-past twelve o'clock, I was going up from King's-road to the gas factory, and heard a cry of children—I went on to see where they came from, till I came to a house of ill-fame, in a place known by the name of Back-walk—I looked in at the window, and saw a prisoner and another man fighting, and a woman struggling with them—I took them both into custody for fighting—I searched the prisoner and found in his pocket four sovereigns, 1*l.* 12*s.* in silver, 1*s.* 6*d.* half-pence, and 112 farthings, a skeleton-key, a latch-key, a piece of sealing-wax—he was asked where he got the wax—he would not tell—he was asked how much he had got—he did not say—he said it was his own money—he was asked where he got the wax—he said it was his own, and the wax was also his own.

**Q.** Have you not forgotten to tell my Lord that this was the key when you took him? **A.** He was drunk—I looked at the outer door—I did not try this skeleton key to it—it was not in my beat—I did not take the prisoner on a charge of burglary—he was as far from the prosecutor's house as from here to London—he might have got much further if he had chosen in

**EX re-examined.** My sealing-wax was similar to this in its size—I had used it to tip a pipe with about nine o'clock in the evening—I will not swear to it, but I have no doubt of it in my mind—here is the mark of the pipe.

**Q.** Have you looked at the small skeleton key? **A.** I believe I could open my door with it—my key is a great

**HARTLEY.** I am the prosecutor's wife. I bought this thing about a month ago—I saw it on the Saturday night at twelve o'clock—it was in a work-box on a table in the kitchen, adjoining the shop—it was there that I had the key in my pocket—on Saturday evening I took the key and the farthings from one person, and put them into a tin box in the kitchen—that tin box on the Sunday evening, out of the till, on the table was quite empty.

**Defence.** I am innocent of the charge, which I can prove by

**MR ELLIOTT.** I keep the Duke of Kent public-house, in

Peter-street, Southwark-bridge-road. I have known the prisoner about eight months, as serving me with glass—he was at my public-house on Sunday, the 14th of February—he came at five o'clock or within a few minutes, and remained till half-past ten o'clock—a person came with him, and staid with him till half-past ten o'clock—the witness Roberts is the man—they were smoking and drinking—my house is about three miles from King's-cross.

JOHN ROBERTS. I am a porter. I have known the prisoner eleven or twelve months—on Sunday, the 14th of February, I met him in Farringdon-street, between ten and eleven o'clock in the morning—he is a hawker of glass—I went with him to the Greenwich railroad, and afterwards to a public-house in the Mint, in Peter-street, close to some ruins—Mr. Elliot served the beer—I cannot tell whether he was the landlord—we got there between four and five o'clock, and staid till it might be twenty minutes after ten o'clock, or half-past—I remained there with him till then.

COURT. Q. Where did you go when you left him? A. I went home to my bed—I lodge in Little Bell-street, John-street, Smithfield.

GUILTY of breaking and entering, but not burglariously. Aged 25.  
Transported for Life.

*Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

725. WILLIAM BONE was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of January, 1 shilling, the money of Alexander Ing, from his person.

ALEXANDER ING. I live just by the Swan on Finchley-common, about half a mile from Whetstone. I know Friern Barnet—it is in Middlesex, about a mile from Hertfordshire, I believe—I am sure it is in Middlesex—I was at the Bricklayers' Arms, at Friern Barnet, on the 25th of January—I went there to have a pint of beer—I sold a shovel there to Frederick Hattersley, for 2s.—the prisoner was sitting in the corner when I went in, and he asked me to give him some beer—I gave him some—he asked me several times to lend him sixpence, or pay for a pot of beer for him—I said I had no money to lend—he said he would be d— if he did not see, and he threw me backwards across his knees—he forced his hand into my right-hand jacket pocket, and then into my watch-fob, and took a shilling—I am sure I had a shilling in my fob—I had seen it there a quarter of an hour before—nothing had occurred by which I could have lost it—I saw it between his thumb and finger when he drew it out—he gave me a farthing and a piece of pencil back, which he had taken from my right-hand jacket pocket—I asked him to give me the shilling—he said the farthing and pencil was all he had got—I said I should fetch an officer if he did not return the shilling—I did so—the prisoner was in company with two or three more at the public-house—he had removed from the Bricklayers' Arms, when I went with the officer, with his companions, and he was taken at a beer-shop, about two hundred yards from the Bricklayers' Arms—the same party were still with him—there were four of them—when I gave him into custody, one of them came round to me, and asked if I meant to give him in charge—I told him I had done so—that was in the prisoner's hearing—the man then struck me violently—the prisoner was taken away in custody.

Prisoner. Q. Did not you lend me fourpence? A. No—he asked me to lend him eightpence—I am quite certain I saw the shilling between his thumb and finger—I saw the lion on it in his hand—it was a shilling with a lion and crown—I was sober.

**WITN.** I am a Bow-street patrol. On the afternoon of the 25th of January, Ing came to me and complained of being robbed—I went to the Bricklayers' Arms—the prisoner was not there—I found Hand and Flower beer-shop—the prosecutor was sober—I see in him now to what he was then—he ran to my house for help—he came back with me to the house, as sober as he is at this time—two persons, named Peet and Banks, were at the beer-shop also—the prisoner he was my prisoner—he was charged with feloniously robbing Alexander Ing of one shilling—Peet and Banks wanted to return the shilling to the prosecutor—they asked him if he would take the shilling which he said he had robbed him of, and they proposed to pay me the shilling—that was in the prisoner's hearing—I was taking him out of the house at the time the request was made to me and the prosecutor—I said I could not do business in that way, I must take the case to the magistrate, and he must decide on it—I did not find any shilling on the prisoner—both Peet and Banks spoke, but Peet was the man who offered the shilling to be paid back—he said, "Will you take the shilling and say no more about it?" and offered to pay me for my loss—no money was produced—I said I would not suffer it—I found nothing coming to this charge on the prisoner—the beer-shop is about two streets from the Bricklayers' Arms—they were drinking a pot of beer in the room, and called for two pots of beer after I went in, and I paid for them, but I don't know whether the shilling was paid or not.

**Q.** We had but one pot of beer. *Witness.* The one you had in was nearly empty, and two were had in afterwards—I knew I could not prevent it.

**WITN. HATTERSLEY.** I keep a little grocer's shop at Totteridge. On the 25th of January I was at the Bricklayers' Arms—I had some reason to be there—the prosecutor sold me a shovel for two shillings, which I gave him half-a-crown, and gave him the two shillings directly—I did not see what sort of shillings they were—I went away before the prosecutor was at the place.

**DER ING re-examined.** I paid for five pints of beer and half an ounce of tobacco out of my money—I had only one shilling and a farthing left—I owed for three of the pints before—I had two at that time—they cost me six pence, and half an ounce of tobacco came to one penny three farthings—it was a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes after I paid for the beer that the prisoner threw me down—I had done nothing to lose the shilling—I recollect putting it into my fob, and it was safe till he took it.

**Q.** Did not you go out and get change, because you would have to go to the landlady for the two pots of beer which you owed her? **A.** I went to the door for the tobacco—it was not to avoid paying for what I owed—I did not pay what I owed.

**Q.** I would ask Frederick Hattersley if he did not leave him to go.

**WITN. HATTERSLEY re-examined.** I paid for some beer—I paid for the tobacco which he had on the shovel—I drank once out of one pot of beer and he had the rest—I did not notice that he gave any to any body—there were two pots—I paid 8d.

**DER ING re-examined.** We had the two pots on the bargain of 8d.—I owed for three pints which I had had that week—I work

opposite the house—I paid for a pot that time, and as soon as the bargain was made for the shovel I paid for one pot of beer, and Hattersley paid for two more—we had three pots—I drank rather better than a pint from the first pot—I gave it to Bone, and he gave it to his companions—I only drank once out of it, and it did not come to me again—Hattersley drank out of the second pot, then Banks caught it up and drank—I paid for one pot out of a shilling, independent of the bargain for the shovel, and three pints which I had had in the week time—the men in the place partook of the beer I paid for.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I never had a farthing of his money, except the 4d. which he lent me—he sold the shovel for 2s., and it cost Hattersley 2s. 8d., for he had to pay for two pots of beer.

ALEXANDER ING *re-examined.* Hattersley paid for the beer without any dispute—I did not lend the prisoner 4d.

GUILTY. Aged 27.—Transported for Life.

(See Fourth Session, page 404.)

726. JOHN ROLFE was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of February, 1 handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of William Gibson, from his person.

WILLIAM GIBSON. I live in Melina-place, St. John's-wood—I am in no profession now. On the 13th of February, between three and four o'clock, I was going to Russell-square from Tottenham-court-road—I was in Gower-street—a number of boys came up and said my pocket was picked—I missed a handkerchief from my pocket, worth about 2s. 6d.—they pointed out the prisoner, who was running, with two others close by him—one was a *man-boy*, and two men, the prisoner being one—I did not see them till they were pointed out—I followed and secured the prisoner.

CHARLES CORNISH. I live with my mother in North-crescent, Tottenham-court-road. I saw three men standing at the corner of Alfred-place, nearest Tottenham-court-road, at the north end—the prisoner was one of them, I am certain—they seemed to be talking together—I saw the prosecutor pass—the three men followed him—they walked about the same pace as he went, and got close up to him—I saw the shortest one take the handkerchief out of his pocket—he laid hold of it, and pulled it out two or three inches at a time—it seemed a red handkerchief, with yellow or white spots on it—he passed it to one of the others, and he, I believe, passed it to a third, but I am not sure—the one who had it last, put it in his pocket—the prisoner was with the other men, but I don't believe he had the handkerchief at all—he was close to them, so as to see what the shortest one did, (a little behind, but kept up with them)—after the man put it in his pocket they ran across the road—the prisoner stopped when he got across—that was by Chenies-street, at the corner of Gower-street, just past Alfred-mews—the prosecutor secured him—the one who had the handkerchief in his pocket cried, "Stop thief," when they got up into Gordon-square.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not run at all—I was coming sharply up the street on the left-hand side—the thieves were on the right—the gentleman came up and said, "You have robbed me," and struck me in the face with his stick—it was full twenty minutes before I was given in charge—two boys came to Hatton-garden to say I was not with them, but the officers would not let them in.

WILLIAM HENRY COOPER. I am twelve years old, and live with my

John-street, Fitzroy-square. I was in North-crescent at the time the man was given—the prosecutor was walking along—the three men were standing at the corner of Alfred-place, and they all three followed the prisoner. The prisoner came up with him—the little one walked on first, and then the other two. The little one took a handkerchief out of his pocket—it was a red one, with white spots—the little one passed it to one of the other men, and at last the prisoner put it in his pocket—they then crossed the road, and seeing some more boys go up and tell the gentleman, they began running and no cry of “Stop thief”—they crossed the street—the gentleman took the prisoner in charge—he had stopped before the gentleman came up.

WILLIAM GIBSON *re-examined*. My handkerchief was an India bandana, with yellow or white spots—it was off the same piece as this one (the prisoner kept on the west side of the street—the other crossed to the other side—I was in Gower-street when they got up to the top and had come down Goodge-street.

CHARLES CORNISH. It was a handkerchief like the one produced. The prisoner. I was going to a person named Jackson, in the New-road, in Tottenham-street—I saw three persons pass me—two of them crossed the road and the other I lost sight of—the gentleman came up, and accused me of the robbery—I denied it, and stopped with him till the policeman came up, but he took me into custody. *Witness*. I am certain the prisoner is one of the three.

Did you see his features? *A*. If it was not him, it was very much like him—I saw three men who did as I have described—I saw no other man, except the prosecutor—I have no doubt at all of the prisoner.

WILLIAM HENRY COOPER *re-examined*. I am certain of the prisoner, and his hat on—(the prisoner was here desired to put his hat on)—he is an Irishman—he had not the same handkerchief on as he has now, but a kind of a red handkerchief—I noticed that when I saw him with the other two.

WILLIAM DODD. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody in Tottenham-street—I searched him, but found no property on him relating to the present charge—I was in Tottenham-court-road when I received the information—when I came up, he was surrounded by a mob—there was a group of boys round, as well as these two, and they all seemed to tell the same story.

The prisoner. It is false—they were the only two that said I was the man and the others said I was not the man.

WILLIAM GIBSON *re-examined*. Nobody gave me a different account of the robbery than that which I have given—great many boys, who had been at play, ran up to me and said, the men had robbed me—I followed the prisoner, and called out “Stop thief” as loud as I could—I stopped a long time with the prisoner before the policeman came up, and he wanted to resist.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

**ROBERT PULSFORD** was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of May, 11 loaves of bread, value 6s., the goods of Benjamin Taylor & Co.

*MR. JONES conducted the Prosecution.*

**OLYPHUS RICHARD HOOPER.** I am in the employ of Mr. Benjamin Taylor & Co. Nelson. It was my duty to take out bread to his customers—I



went out with it, on the 20th of January ; and near Portman-square I saw the prisoner—he wished me good morning, and asked me if *Jem* had left, whom I understood to be the young man I had succeeded—he asked me to have something to drink, which I refused—I left him, and went about my business—I saw him again about half an hour after, at the corner of George-street, Portman-square—he said he used to have dealings with *Jem*, Mr. Nelson's late man—I asked him in what way—he said if I would come in and have a pint of beer, he would explain to me—I went into a public-house with him, and we had a pint of beer—he said the way he used to do it was, before *the governor* was up in the morning ; and if I had a few loaves to dispose of, he would be very happy to receive them—I told him I could not do business exactly in that way—he said he could assure me it was quite safe, for he had carried it on ever since Mr. Nelson's late man had lived there, except a few days—I told him I would think of it, and then I told him I would meet him at the public-house, next door to master's, at seven o'clock that evening, but I did not see him till the Wednesday following, (the 27th,) when I met him in Portman-square, about half-past twelve o'clock—he said he had been in the country for a few days, and asked me if I could let him have some bread—I said if he would come down in the morning, I would let him have some—we then parted—I went out with my small bread about a quarter before seven o'clock next morning, and he was standing by the public-house next door to master's—I told him my master was up—he said, “ Oh, the devil he is ! ”—I said, “ Yes ”—he said, “ Then it is *no go* ”—I said I would meet him at seven o'clock that evening, at the Alsop's Arms, New-road—I went there and saw him—we had two pints of beer—he paid for one, and I the other—I told him to come down to the shop in the morning, and I would let him have some—he did come about half-past six or a quarter to seven o'clock, and brought a basket—he did not speak to me—he took eight half-quartern loaves off the counter, and three off the weighing machine, and put them into his basket—he then put it on his back, and walked out of the shop with them—I did not see him again till next morning, about half-past six o'clock—when he came into the shop, and my master made his appearance with Dutch, the officer, and he was taken into custody—he had the basket with him then—he had agreed to give me 4*d.* for each quartern loaf—the price is 7*d.*—he said he had bought them of Gates at 3½*d.*—I had no conversation with my master on this subject till the 27th—the appointment I afterwards made was with his concurrence.

*Cross-examined by MR. MAGUIRE.* Q. When did you first meet the prisoner? A. On the 20th of January—I had then been living three days with the prosecutor—before that I lived seventeen weeks with Mr. Stewart, of Pimlico—I did not tell the prisoner I had been out of employ seventeen weeks, and was very poor—I do not think I could tell him so—I will not swear I did not—my master gave me 1*l.*s. a week—I did not tell him it was too little, and I must have something else for myself—I did not advise the prisoner to take lodgings near Mr. Nelson's—I will swear I did not—I never went to his lodgings—I do not know where he lived—it was somewhere in Tottenham-court-road—I do not remember telling him if he would keep his counsel I would keep mine—I told him not to mention it to the foreman—I never said I would call in the morning when I went round with my loaves.

Q. When he came into the shop on the morning of the 29th, you pointed

and which you had put ready for him? *A.* No, I can take my stand—there had been eight loaves on the counter—I did not put any for him, nor point to them.

*IN TAYLOR NELSON.* I am a baker, and live in Paddington—Hooper came into my employ about the 16th of January—he was nearly a week before—I had reason to suppose I had been robbed—I had a servant named Gates, whom I discharged, and Hooper took his place—he gave me information the first week he was in my shop—I think about the Thursday or Friday—I am not certain to what day—he told me of his meeting with the prisoner, and what he said—I was aware that he was about to call on the morning of the 30th—I suffered Hooper to receive him, to see what he would do—from Hooper communicated with me, he acted entirely with my consent—the prisoner was never a customer of mine—I was present when he was taken into custody—the policeman asked him what he was doing—he said he had come for some bread—the policeman said, “Are you ready to pay for it?”—he said, “No, but I suppose I must some time or other see him searched—no money was found on him—the price of a loaf was 7d. at that time—John Gates always went by the name of Hooper in my service.

*Examined. Q.* Is bread never sold except to individuals whom you authorize? *A.* I never authorize it to be done—if a person comes to the shop and asks for bread, my shopman is authorized to sell it.

*DUTCH.* I am a constable of Marylebone police-office. I was at Taylor Nelson's premises on the morning of the 30th of January, and saw the prisoner there about a quarter-past six o'clock, and took him into custody—he had a basket with him—I searched him, and found an account-book, a pencil, and penknife on him, but no money.

*Examined. Q.* He said he came to buy bread, did he not? *A.* He asked him if he wanted to buy bread—he said, “No, I do not”—I was in the parlour when he came in at the shop door, and I came out to him immediately.

*Q.* Were you inside the house before the prisoner came? *A.* I was in there at half-past four o'clock in the morning, and waited—the door was very gently open, then the basket was put in very gently, and the prisoner came in himself.

*Witnesses.* Benjamin Adlicot, of Little York-place, New-road; and Ann Jackson, of Marylebone-shire-street, Paddington; gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 35.—Transported for Seven Years.

**JOHN GATES** was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of December, five loaves of bread, value 6d., the goods of Benjamin Taylor Nelson, of Paddington.

*MR. JONES conducted the Prosecution.*

*EDWARD GIBBS.* I live in Dorchester-street, Marylebone—I did live in Dorchester-street. I know the prisoner—he applied to me to make him a pair of shoes about the beginning of November or the end of October—he said he would take the payment out in bread—I said I would in a week, but it was not convenient to make them then—I made them afterwards and delivered them to him—they came to 10s. 6d.—I made a pair of shoes for a person he called his fellow-servant—I don't know who he was, but he used to come with him—I was to be paid for them also in bread—the bread was left at my place till I left Boston-street, and after

that it was left with Mrs. Mitchell by Gates or his associate or companion—the shoes were fetched from me—I almost forget who fetched them—I saw the prisoner afterwards, and he said they fitted him very well, but were rather too large.

Q. How came you to take bread of the prisoner? A. He served a person on the first floor, and he came almost daily to the door with bread—I did not believe he sold it on his own account—I believed him to be a trusty servant—he told me he should make it good to his master—I left Boston-street about the 19th or 20th of November—at that time about six shillings had been paid—a four-pound loaf was charged at sixpence—he said he would let me have it at sixpence a loaf, and he was to make the difference good to his master—I sometimes paid sixpence for a loaf, and sometimes sixpence halfpenny—I used to get it at sixpence at the cheap baker's at the time—when I left Boston-street the prisoner owed me 4s. 6d.—Mrs. Mitchell lived in the next room to me, and I owed her 4s. 6d.—I told her, if she liked she could take it in bread of the prisoner, and she consented—the prisoner agreed to supply Mrs. Mitchell in my place.

COURT. Q. How came you (dealing with so young a lad) to take bread which you must have known belonged to his master? A. I considered there was nothing underhanded in the transaction, and he could make it good to his master—he said it was an accommodation to him to pay his master at 3d. a time, and I thought he would sacrifice the halfpenny or penny on the loaf for the sake of having the shoes—I supposed he paid his master more money for the loaves, instead of paying me the 10s. 6d. at once—he did not say so—he promised to make it good to his master—he said he would make it all right with him—I was not the least conscious of the bread being stolen—I can sometimes buy bread at 5½d. a loaf.

HANNAH MITCHELL. In December last I lived at No. 13, Boston-street, in the same house as Gibbs—he left there about the latter end of November—he owed me 4s. 6d.—I agreed afterwards, about the 10th of December, to take it out in bread from the prisoner, who owed him 4s. 6d. worth of bread—I afterwards received bread from the prisoner—I cannot say to what amount, for after paying myself the 4s. 6d. I took bread from him still, and paid him for it—on the 10th of December I took in two half-quartern loaves of him.

COURT. Q. Was the price agreed on? A. Gibbs had told me the price—the two loaves would be sixpence.

BENJAMIN TAYLOR NELSON. The prisoner never accounted to me for bread sold to Gibbs or Mrs. Mitchell—I never had such customers—I did not know them by name or sight—he did not account to me on the 10th of December for two half-quartern loaves sold to Gibbs or Mrs. Mitchell—he never named them as customers—there was a deficiency of bread, but I did not know which of my servants to suspect.

Prisoner. It was counted out to me when I took it out, and I accounted for it in the evening—if I was deficient, I was accountable for it.

MR. NELSON. He never paid for any deficiency of bread—an account of what he carried out was entered in the ledger, and he gave an account of what he had done—it was always satisfactory.

Q. How do you account for this bread being your property? A. I cannot tell how he managed it—I had a customer in that house, in Boston-street, and he regularly took bread there—I am not aware that he

charged me with leaving a larger quantity there than that customer had.

**EDWARD GRASS re-examined.** The prisoner never told me where he took the bread—he served me out of the same basket as he served Mr. Robson's customer—he never told me how he was to account for it—he never told me who his master was—I said to him on the first onset, "Then you make the difference right with your master," meaning the penny a loaf—I knew I was having it at a penny less than his master sold it at—he said yes, he would.

**MR. NELSON re-examined.** He generally accounted to me, and sometimes to my wife, for the bread he took out—he had access to the bread during the whole of the night—the bread he took out was placed on the counter, and counted—he put into his basket himself, and might slip in more than was counted for him—I was up at eight o'clock in the morning, when he went out—he might often have more than was counted out to him—he sold the bread at 7d., which is the full price—other shops sell it from 6d. to 5d.

NOT GUILTY.

**129. JOHN GATES** was again indicted for embezzlement.

**MR. JONES conducted the Prosecution.**

**ANN ROBSON.** I am the wife of William Robson, and live in My-street. I am a customer of Mr. Nelson's—the prisoner supplied me with bread as his servant—on the 29th of December I paid him, on my master's account, 2s. 1d., for the weekly bill ending that day—on the 4th of January, I paid him 1s. 6d. on account of his master—and on the 14th of January, 1s. 5½d.—I paid it in silver, I believe—the last bill I paid in silver, and he gave me ½d. change—he has frequently burnt the bills, but I have burnt them.

**BENJAMIN TAYLOR NELSON.** The prisoner was my servant, and was authorized by me to receive small weekly bills on my account, which he would account for immediately, as soon as he returned home, to me, or my wife—she is not here—I have the cash-book with me—he never paid me any money that is not entered in the cash-book—he paid no money on the 29th of December—it is entered in the cash-book—"No cash" is in my wife's hand-writing that day—he did not tell me he received these sums from Mrs. Robson—he used to come home about six o'clock in the afternoon, I think—if I was out, he would pay me next morning—he had paid nothing to Mrs. Robson on the 30th—her name is not at all in the book between the 29th of December and the 5th of January—my wife and myself keep the cash-book under his inspection—the entry on the 5th of January is Mrs. Robson's—here is no entry from Mrs. Robson—on the 29th December there is entered, "No cash for three days," in my wife's hand-writing—it is entered, "No cash for three days"—on the 5th of January there are two entries, one is "Johnson 6d.," and the other 4½d.—that entry refers to the prisoner, the whole of this account refers to him—we send him out with all the bills every Monday morning—the book was always in his hands when we asked him about his receipts—there is no entry on the 4th or 5th of January.

**ANN ROBSON re-examined.** I remember the dates of payment very well because I had the two first bills—Mr. Nelson sent me a bill for the bread three weeks after the prisoner left, and then I said I had paid him—

I recollect paying it—I have entries in my accounts to show what sums I paid him on those days.

MR. NELSON *re-examined.* The book was always open to his inspection, and he was always asked if he had any more to enter—he paid over whatever he stated he had received—I am not aware that he was ever deficient in money which he said he had received—I have nothing to show he did not pay it, except the book—I discharged the prisoner of my own accord—I had some conversation with him about his accounts—I said I would not pay him the balance of his wages, as I suspected his accounts were not correct—he called on me on a Sunday morning in January, to ask whose was not correct—I said, “I do not believe Mrs. Robson’s is correct, as she pays so regularly”—he said it was so, but that was the only one he was deficient in—that he had taken the money and not accounted for it—he left me in the middle of January—it was the Sunday after the 14th—he said it was the only account he had received the money for and not accounted for—my ledger was open, and the amount was pointed out to him—he gave no reason why he did not account for it—I owed him 1*l.* 2*s.* for a fortnight’s wages—I used to pay him once a week, always keeping a week’s wages in my own hand—if he received Mrs. Robson’s money on the Monday it was his duty to account for it the same day—he had what bread, flour, and potatoes he wanted—there was always a week’s wages in arrear—there was a fortnight’s due when he left, but I refused to pay it on account of his deficiency—I generally paid him on Saturday or Sunday morning—he did not state that he was in want of money—I have often had bills returned as incorrect, there being more charged than the customers had.

*Prisoner’s Defence.* The first week I went into his service he took 5*s.* from my wages—the second week 6*s.*, which made 11*s.*, which he held in hand all the time I was with him—on the Sunday morning, as I was leaving, I asked him for my wages, which was 1*l.* 2*s.* more—he said he would not pay me, as I was not right in my account; but when I returned from Brighton he said he would keep Mrs. Robson’s bill back, but pay me the difference—he says the book was always shewn to me—it never was, and Mrs. Nelson very frequently made mistakes.

MR. NELSON *re-examined.* I said if I found his account right I would pay him the whole—I do not recollect saying I would keep Mrs. Robson’s account back, and pay him the difference—I never knew my wife make mistakes—the book was always on the counter before the prisoner, and whenever I took money I always gave it to him to look over and see that it was right—I did not intend at first to charge this as a felony, but to deduct it from his wages.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

NEW COURT, *Friday, March 4, 1836.*

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

730. JOHN CASTLE was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of February, 1 sheet, value 3*s.*; 1 sack, value 1*s.*; and 1 brush, value 6*d.*; the goods of William Smith; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Judgment Respited.

731. WILLIAM MERRISS was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of

mary; 1 cloak, value 7s., the goods of Horatio Haslebam; to which added

**GUILTY.** Aged 59.—Transported for Seven Years.

2. **ADELINE DALE** was indicted for stealing 2 shawls, 1 dress, 1 pair of boots, and a necklace; the goods of Thomas Fowler, her master; which she pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 29.—Confined One Month.

3. **ENOCH PUGH** was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of February, 39lb. weight of lead, value 8s., the goods of William Baylie and

**WILLIAM BAYLIE.** I am in partnership with Eliza Baylie and others; we are iron-plate workers, and live in Rosoman-street. I keep lead there we have missed 39lbs—this lead is all mine—I missed it—the prisoner has been on our premises from a child.

**Prisoner.** At first he said he had not missed any lead—then he said he did not know what it was, whether lead or mixed metal. *Witness.* It is a sure, but it is what we call lead.

**RICHARD COPPING** (*police-constable C 2.*) On the 29th of February I was just going out to look after the superintendant's horse, as I am groom in— I saw the prisoner come out of the window through the back premises of Mr. Baylie's work-shop, with this lead on his person—I followed and took him with it—it was half-past one o'clock in the day.

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—Confined Six Months.

34. **THOMAS CALLAHAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of February, 1 coat, value 2*l.* 10s., the goods of Edward Sweeney.

**EDWARD SWEENEY.** I live in Castle-street, Leicester-square. On the 22nd of February I went to a house, No. 19, Castle-street, Leicester-square, with a few friends—we were all neighbours, and we staid there to the end half an hour—I had my coat on my back, and took it off, being very warm, and laid it on a box—I saw no more of the coat—the next morning I was informed about it—I was not quite sober when I went to Castle-street—I had been to a raffle—I was sober enough to see that I put the coat down on a box—it was a private house—when we got there it was between one and two o'clock in the morning—it is right opposite my house—this is my great-coat.

**Prisoner.** When I first met you, was it not at a public-house; and there were two or three girls with you drinking at the bar? *Witness.* No, I had my wife and sister with me—I did not meet him in a public-house—I never saw him in my life before—I was not in a public-house next door.

**Prisoner.** Q. Did not you ask me to drink a glass with you, which I did from your hands? *A.* No—I never saw the man till I saw him at the prison.

**Prisoner.** Q. Did not you have half-a-gallon of beer, and take it to a house over the way, and take it down stairs? *A.* Not to my memory—I was in Mr. Bryant's house in Castle-street—he is as respectable a man as any in the parish.

**Prisoner.** I did not mean to steal the coat, I had it on my arm.

**WILLIAM BOND.** I went with the prosecutor to a raffle in Frith-street, then to Bryant's, in Castle-street—the prosecutor was rather drunk—



I saw him take his coat off—I did not see where he laid it—been in the house a short time, I came out with two friends, to some beer, and there I saw the prisoner—I shook hands with him, and came out and returned—the prisoner followed down stairs in the private-house, and took a seat—after he had some time, it was discovered that he was a stranger—he was of the house—as soon as he was gone the coat was missed—I found and called “Stop thief,” and he was taken—I shook hands with him, and I shake hands with any man, be he whom he may—I did not bring him to the private-house, he followed me—he was there, I dare say, an hour—I did not know but what he might be a friend of one of the two persons went with me to get the beer—we were in the place who owns the kitchen.

COURT. Q. Was he charged with stealing the coat? A. No—he was taken to the station the prosecutor was not there—his wife would not lay the charge—I told him I took him for stealing—he had only got across the way—he said he did not intend to

Prisoner. I had been employed to fetch the beer—I do not remember seeing the man at all—I was intoxicated.

JAMES WHITE (*police-constable C 62.*) I was on duty—prisoner leave the house with the coat on his arm—he ran right by me—that was not in the direction of the public-house—when he was a few paces of me, he turned, and ran right from me—I pursued him with the coat.

GUILTY. Aged 24.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
Confined Six Months.

*Before Mr. Baron Gurney.*

735. JOHN LONGFORD was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of February, at Tottenham, Middlesex, 9 spoons, value 3*l.* 10*s.*; a sugar-basin, value 2*l.*; 1 cream-ewer, value 30*s.*; 1 salt-cellar, value 20*s.*; 1 sugar-ladle, value 20*s.*; 1 watch, value 25*s.*; and 1 watch-key, the goods of Elizabeth Howard, in her dwelling-house.

JOHN DAVIS. I am gardener to Miss Elizabeth Howard, at Tottenham. Her house was robbed on the 10th of February last, in pursuit of the thief—it was between five and six o'clock in the afternoon—I took the prisoner, with the property on him, against the back of the house, in Tottenham, three-quarters of a mile from Miss Howard's house, going towards London—there was another one with him—as I saw them, they separated the one from the other—the one that was with me went on the opposite side of the way, and joined two more who had flowers on their head—I secured the prisoner, and gave him to George Tappin, the constable—I saw him searched, and the property that was lost was found on him.

GEORGE TAPPIN. I am a grocer by trade, but I am constable at Tottenham. The prisoner was given into my charge—I searched him, and found upon him a sugar-basin, cream-jug, a salt-cellar, a sugar-scoop, 9 spoons, two desert-spoons, two table-spoons, one salt-spoon, a watch, a smock-frock, and a basket which the things were in, 1 bottle of ketchup, one with ketchup, and two empty; and on his person 2 gloves, a watch, a key, and snuff-box.

MARY STAPLETON. I am in the service of Miss Howard.



into the fore court, and make his way to the side gate, between six o'clock—I did not see him any more till he turned out of the door down the grove—that was about twenty minutes after I saw him in—I thought, from the time he went out, that he had been into the house—I made my way down stairs to the pantry, and missed the plate which had been in the pantry; whoever took it, must have been in the house to get it—I gave the alarm to my fellow-servant—I am the housemaid—I have examined all this plate, and know it is my mistress's—it has not been on it—the prisoner is not the man.

**GRIFFITHS.** I am a constable of Tottenham. The prisoner had been apprehended when I went to the premises—I searched the prisoner, and found a key on him, which I have fitted to Miss Howard's gate, and it opened it.

**PACK.** I am cook to Miss Howard, I remember the day the house was robbed—I saw the prisoner pass by the palisade gates in the front about a quarter before five o'clock—he was alone—about two minutes after I saw the man that came into the house—he came in at the front door—I saw him go out again—he was dressed in a dirty frock, very much like a soldier's frock—this is all the plate that was stolen.

**ASKED OF JAMES GRIFFITHS.** Q. Can you tell the value of that plate? A. I think it is upwards of 10*l*.

**PRISONER'S Defence.** I went to Enfield on the same day—on coming home I met this man—who he was I don't know—he asked me to carry the basket, and I carried it.

**CHARLES TY.** Aged 28.—Confined Three Months, and then Transported for Life.

**CHARLES PHILLIPS** was indicted for stealing, on the 23d of June, four clocks, value 80*l*., the goods of Benjamin Lewis Vulliamy, his clerk, in his dwelling-house.

*Mr. DOANE conducted the Prosecution.*

**BENJAMIN LEWIS VULLIAMY.** I reside at No. 68, Pall Mall, in the parish of St. James, Westminster. I am a watch and clock maker, employed by many of the government establishments—the prisoner was in my service in 1834, and had been so about seven years—I believed him, up to that time, to be an honest man—I should not have kept him if I had not—on the 23d of June he ceased coming to my house, without any apparent cause—I made enquiries and could not discover him—I made search about my premises, and missed four clocks—I have a very extensive stock, so that it would be difficult to miss any—without my attention being called to it, I was not likely to discover it for some time—I had bills printed, and took every means to find the prisoner—on the 29th of January last, in consequence of some information, I proceeded to Birmingham, and took a Birmingham policeman, and found the prisoner at a clock-maker's—I instantly took him on this charge, and went immediately to his lodgings—I made use of no promise or threat to induce him to make any statement to me—the prisoner said precisely this, "It is all over; I may as well tell you where the four clocks are that I took" he then described where he pawned them all four, describing the streets exactly, but he could not remember the names of the pawnbrokers—he gave me the name of Eaton-street, Pimlico; a pawnbroker's, in Princes-street; one in Gerard-street; a pawnbroker's in Green-street, Leicester-square; and a pawnbroker's in Westminster-road, a little way on the left hand

the declaration I have stated—I do not recollect any thing at all—took him out of the house, and told me I must follow him to h which I did—he said, “It is all over,” and then he told—I am him no intimation that it would be better for him.

COURT. Q. What is the number on this clock-winder? A. the clock to which it belongs will bear a corresponding number

JOHN COTTON GRINDLEY. I am in the employ of Messrs. Courtney, Lower Eaton-street, Pimlico—they are pawnbrokers in their employ in March, 1834—a clock was brought there on that month, and pledged in the name of Charles Phillips—it was redeemed—on the 9th of last January I sent it to Messrs. Robins sold by auction—Mr. Clark, Robins's foreman, received it.

Cross-examined. Q. You don't remember who pledged it?

WILLIAM CLARK. I am in the employ of Messrs. Robins, the foreman. I produce a clock which I received from Messrs. Page and young man—I cannot remember the date.

BENJAMIN LEWIS VULLIAMY *re-examined*. Q. This clock is No. 848—the value of it is 20*l*.

(William Harling, a clock-maker, of Charles-street, Goswell-Edward Graves, a watch and clock-maker, of Goswell-terrace; prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 29.—*Recommended to mercy in consequence of confession to his master, and his good character.*—Transported 6

737. ANN THOMPSON was indicted for feloniously breaking into the dwelling-house of James Crockett, on the 8th of February, and stealing therein 2 gowns, value 10*s*.; 1 pair of boots, value 5*s*.; 1 shirt, value 3*s*.; 1 waistcoat, value 1*s*. 6*d*.; 2 pillows, value 3*s*.; 2 pairs of stockings, value 3*s*.; 1 cap, value 4*s*.; 1 petticoat, value 1*s*. 8*d*.; 1 handkerchief, value 6*d*.; of James Crockett: and 2 gowns, value 14*s*.; 1 pair of boots, value 7*s*.; 5 pairs of stockings, value 5*s*.; 2 handkerchiefs, value 3*s*.; and 2 bonnets, value 20*s*.; of

her's house, and my father and I took her to the station-house—  
 ner had a key in her hand—my father took it from her—I asked  
 e got it from—she said it was a key belonging to her lodging,  
 e paid 3s. 3d. a week; the policeman took the key and came with  
 r, and locked his door with the same key—it did not belong to  
 r—I afterwards went to the pawnbroker's again, and in the pas-  
 e where I met the prisoner, I found two pairs of boots and a pair  
 en's shoes—they were behind where the prisoner stood, on a  
 r.

LOUISA FORDHAM. I and my husband James Fordham lodge at  
 Golden-lane. James Crockett is the landlord—he lives in the house  
 cupy the bottom premises and the back room one-pair—I remem-  
 ie 8th of February my son being there, and going out for beer—he  
 k and said something to me; in consequence of that I looked,  
 some of my property had been taken out of my bed-room—the  
 m one-pair—I afterwards saw the things that had been taken.

AS PRENDIVILLE (*police-constable G. 24.*) I have the property  
 as taken on the prisoner—it has been in my keeping ever since—

LOUISA FORDHAM *re-examined.* These two gowns, one pair of shoes,  
 pair of boots are mine—the value of my things is 16s. 6d.—this is  
 has been found—we lost besides a cotton handkerchief, a cloth  
 Marseilla waistcoat a new white petticoat, and lace cap—the rest  
 o my daughter—the pillows were removed but not taken away—  
 lkerchief is worth 6d.; the shirt 3s. the waistcoat 1s. 6d. the  
 I had locked the room myself within half an hour of the robbery—  
 went up after the prisoner had been there, I found the door had  
 ned by a false key, which was taken from the prisoner.

A FORDHAM. These two gowns are mine—I am single.

HA ROBERTS. I lodge in the front room up-stairs, in the same  
 bout three o'clock in the afternoon of the 8th of February I went to  
 for my tea—I came back, and saw the prisoner at the foot of the  
 he said she was waiting for a person who was coming down—I  
 r her name—she said “Rachel” or “Burchell”—I went up and en-  
 nd there was no such person—I went down and told her she was  
 —she said, “I cannot be mistaken: it is my sister”—I went away  
 her there.

er's Defence. I am entirely innocent—I left my sister on the 8th of  
 , at half-past two o'clock in the afternoon—I was going into the city  
 ess for my brother-in-law—going close by Golden-lane, a woman  
 never saw, came and asked me if I was going any distance—  
 What is your reason for asking me?”—she said, “Would you  
 objection to assist me with a few bundles from my lodgings?”—  
 Where do you live?”—she said, “At Mr. Fordham's, in Golden-  
 went there—she desired me to wait a few minutes, while she went  
 —I waited two or three minutes—Mrs. Roberts said, “Are you  
 or any body?”—I said, “Yes, a young woman that lodges here:  
 er name is Rachel”—she had asked me to go up-stairs, or wait,  
 id, I would wait—she said, “If Mrs. Fordham says any thing to  
 her you are waiting for Rachel”—Mrs. Roberts went up stairs,  
 the woman came down with two bundles—she gave me the  
 nd said, “You carry that, I am going into the yard”—I waited—  
 “Go on”—I went off the step of the door, and when I got two

or three houses off she followed me—we went across Golden-lane, then two or three little alleys, and then we came to the pawnbroker's side—she went in, and said she wanted to take something there—she untied the bundle, and took something out—she placed the bundle by side of me, and placed the key on the bundle—she said “Will a shilling satisfy you?”—I said, “If I have done you any service, you are welcome” she said, “Take care of this”—she went across the road, and never appeared the least agitated; and she went down the archway opposite—I was there two or three minutes, and James Fordham came up to me and came by my shoulder, and said, “What have you there?”—I said, “What have I here? are you a man? I am pregnant; I don't like to be dragged about; these things are not mine, they belong to a woman who is going across the road”—he never made any attempt to go after her; if he had he would have found her, as there is no thoroughfare, but dragged through the court, and took me to the station-house; and then I was taken to Worship-street. My Lord, I trust you will take it into your serious consideration: I can appeal to the Almighty for the truth of what I say—I had time to have gone to Smithfield.

(Sarah Reed, of No. 2, Providence-place, Baker's-row, an upholsterer; Jane Prince; and John Joyce, an upholsterer; gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 28.—Transported for Life.

**738. WILLIAM GALE** was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of February, 1 gelding, price 20*l.*, the property of George Francis Rhodes.

**GEORGE FRANCIS RHODES.** I live at Sheffield, in Berks, in Harmondsworth parish. I lost a gelding on the 21st of February, early in the morning—I saw it last in a stable adjoining my farm-yard—it was locked—the door was shut—in consequence of information I went to the Magpie, on Hounslow-heath, where the prisoner was taken—I came there on the Tuesday-morning, and I found the gelding there—the prisoner was taken about a mile from the Magpie, on the Sunday afternoon—I did not see him till the Tuesday, he remained in custody—he had worked for me in the harvest, for five or six weeks.

**CHARLEY MORTON.** I keep the Magpie, on Hounslow-heath. On Sunday, the 21st of February, I received by the Bath coach some printed bills describing a horse which was lost—about twenty minutes to five o'clock, the same afternoon, the prisoner came with a black gelding, which answered the description I had received—I asked him what he would sell it for—he asked me 14*l.*—I told him I should give him no such price—I then said, “I think you stole that horse, you had better walk in,” and I took him in—the horse was worth about 25*l.* or 30*l.*—I asked him whose horse it was—he said his own—I sent to Mr. Rhodes immediately—he came and claimed the same horse.

**WILLIAM THOMPSON.** I am a police-constable. The prisoner was delivered into my custody—I took him to the cage—he complained of the handcuffs being too tight—I undid one hand, and tied it with a handkerchief—he then made his escape and got into a ploughed field—I took him again with a good deal of struggling, and sent for my partner, and took him to the cage.

*Prisoner's Defence.* As I was on my journey I met this horse straying in the road—I could not find any owner for it—through my poverty and distress I took it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—Transported for Life.

**N SAMUEL NEAR** was indicted for feloniously breaking the dwelling-house of Thomas Ware, on the 8th of February, at Shoreditch, and stealing therein, 4 gowns, value 2*l.*; 1 chief, value 15*s.*; 1 scarf, value 3*s.*; 1 shirt, value 2*s.*; 1 sheet, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 bed-gown, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 wine-glass, value 5*s.*; 1 thimble, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 2 wine-glasses, value 6*d.*; and 4 shells, value 3*s.*; the goods of Thomas Ware.

**I** am the wife of Thomas Ware, and live in Essex-street, in the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch. I only occupy No. 1. Pearce is my landlord—he is a schoolmaster—he does not live there—he lets it out in lodgings—the lodgers have each their own room—the prisoner lives in the next room to me, with his mother—this happened on Monday, the 8th of February—I at half-past one o'clock in the day—I left my room door locked—I returned at half-past ten o'clock at night—I found my door open—I found the prisoner going to the prisoner's father's room in my door—he goes out so does his mother—they have each a key—all the things stolen—my boxes were turned upside down, the bottoms of the property taken out—I missed four gowns, a tea-pot, a satin striped scarf, one bed-gown, four sheets, two wine-glasses, two salt-sellers, one white petticoat, and one shirt, of red merino—the merino was found on the prisoner—when he could not be found any where—he was taken on the Tuesday, in Spitalfields-market.

**MR.** I was a police-constable. I apprehended the prisoner on Saturday, the 13th of February—I found this piece of red merino—I asked him some questions—I made use of no promise—I asked him what he had done with Mr. Ware's things—he told me he hid them in Petticoat-lane for 5*s.*

**I** This is the piece of merino I lost—it has my own work on it of my child's frock.

**DEFENCE, (written.)** The destitute situation to which I was reduced in consequence of my father being out of employment, induced me to commit the offence. I trust my good conduct since my confinement—being the first offence, will induce the gentlemen to take a favourable view of my unfortunate situation.

**CHARACTER.** Shiller, a cabinet-maker, Francis-street, Hoxton, gave the following character.)

**VERDICT.** GUILTY.\* Aged 14.—Transported for Life.

**JACK MALEED** was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of December, 1835, 10 bank-note, the property of Mary Stable, in her dwelling-house.

**PHILLIPS and CLARKSON conducted the Prosecution.**

**WILSON.** I am the wife of John Henry Wilson. I live at No. 1, Stable-street. Stable is my aunt—on the 17th of December, I lent her a 10*l.* bank-of-England note—before I lent it her, I took the number of the note—number was “14,211,” and the date, “31st October, 1835.”

**CHARACTER.** I live at Chase-side, Enfield. I am a widow—I have been eleven years in the service of me and my late husband.

husband, as near as I can tell—on the 17th of December I £10 Bank-note from Mrs. Wilson—I locked it up in my drawer. On the 21st of December I went to that drawer to look for the note—there it was gone—the prisoner left me on that day, by a note—I apprised Mrs. Wilson of it.

*Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN.* Q. How long was he in your service? A. About eleven years—he was in the service of a gardener—my husband had a very good opinion of him—that he had saved money during his service—a fortnight after the death of my husband, I gave him notice to leave—I told him I did not mean to keep a man-servant at all—I have not had one since. There was a dispute about the amount of wages due to him—I proposed to give him 5*l.*—he refused to take that, and said he must resort to some mode of obtaining what was due to him—I had borrowed this £10 note from my husband at the time of his death—there was a £5 note in the house when he died—this £10 note was locked up in a room where I always slept, to which, in the exercise of my duty as a prisoner had no access—I discovered the loss on the 21st of December, before he left—I asked him no questions about it—I made no communication in fact to the cook, both before and after the prisoner had left the house. I did not call at our house afterwards that I know of—I will not undertake to say he did not—I have a niece named Jane—she occasionally visits my bed-room—I never gave her a £10 note to change after the death of my husband—I never desired or authorized her to get change for it, as she has worked as a milliner in London—I remember her going to the Bank shortly before the death of my husband, to receive some remuneration for something of that kind, and returning without it, saying she had not got the money—she slept in the room where this note was—I have not seen her here to-day—I have not had any account from her of any money, nor asked her for any.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Is your niece Jane living with you? A. Yes. The prisoner had an opportunity of seeing her while he was living with us, and Mary the cook had an equal opportunity of knowing whether she had any money.

THOMAS DUCK. I keep the Old Antigallican public-house in Tooley-street. On the 21st of December the prisoner came to my house with his brother and another young man—I did not know him at that time—he was introduced to me by his brother, who was known to me seven or eight years—I changed a £10 Bank-of-England note for him—It was after the gas had been lighted about an hour—I did not see him next day to my brewer.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did the person who came with him introduce him to you as his brother? A. Yes; so that I was in a condition to give him an account of the person I received it from.

RICHARD WATKINS. I am a Bow-street patrol. On Monday the 15th of February, I apprehended the prisoner—I and my fellow-patrols showed him the warrant, and told him he was charged with stealing a £10 note from Mrs. Stable or any of the family for wages, &c. He said he knew nothing about it—the warrant expressed that it was for the property of Stables'—on the following morning I asked him if he had any £10 note from Mrs. Stable or any of the family for wages, &c. He said, "No, I did not;" I went to the Bank of England and got a note; here it is."

*Cross-examined.* Q. You apprehended him on the 15th of

he was in a respectable service three or four miles from Mrs. n the service of Benjamin Williams, Esq.—I was twice before strates and examined—the second time Mr. Sawyer acted as stated what I have to-day—the conversation I had with the prime to ask him the questions I did—he said he knew nothing £10 note, or the change of any—the first examination was on the last on Friday.

OTTE WILSON *re-examined*. This is the note I lent to my aunt. as DUCK. This is the note I changed for the prisoner (*read*)—211, £10, dated October 31, 1835."

*Mr's Defence*. The note was given to me by Miss Jane Stable, deceased master's niece, on the morning of the 21st of December me into the kitchen with the note in her hand, and said to mas (the name I went by), go and get change for this note"—I t the note as I always did—I changed many notes for her family—she took herself away and went into the passage— my fellow-servant, "Here is more bother"—I put my hand ocket, I had four sovereigns, and I said to my fellow-servant, lend me six sovereigns," because I was in a hurry to get my ags on, to have my wages after twelve o'clock—there is a deep- imosity against me, and Mrs. Wilson and her sister are against se I have seen the treatment that they gave their uncle, and I shed there had been an inquest held on the body—I have a wit- roduce that Miss Stable gave me the note, and I paid her the ten s—on that evening I came to London and had an interview with er—I had no money in consequence of parting with these four s, but just what paid for my coach hire, and that I borrowed at -I don't know whether the man is here or not; I wrote to him, not subpœnaed him—I changed this note, and had a pot of porter ny reserve at all—the landlord took for the pot of porter and change—my brother and I walked about, and I told him what I do, and to my great surprise I was taken into custody—I said it what I expected, for the writing on the wall was clapped on my , as there were things written respecting Mrs. Wilson and her specting their treatment of their uncle, and there were two or dwritings—having no money by me but this £10 note, and know- ed my fellow servant 6l. out of it, I asked my brother to come, id my fellow-servant six sovereigns—Mrs. Lovell's sister saw ve the money of me.

MALLEED. I am the prisoner's brother. I was brought here to- ose who conduct the prosecution—I was in company with him changed a note—I cannot say it was a 10l. note—I accompanied ay six sovereigns to his fellow-servant, Mary Goodspeed, at 's at the back of the Borough-market—I saw him pay her six is.

HILLIPS. Q. How long have you been in London? A. Thirteen have been acquainted with my brother all that time—I have seen e—I believe the name on this letter (*looking at one*), "Patrick " to be his handwriting—I believe this also (*looking at another* be his—I cannot exactly say it is—I believe it is, and this name, s Malleed," I also believe to be his—I know a person of the name

GOODSPEED. I live with Mr. Bullock, of Highgate, as cook. V



formerly lived with Mr. Stable—I was there on the 21st of December the next day—I know Miss Jane Stable—about eleven o'clock in the evening of Monday, the 21st of December, she came in with a note—£10 note, I suppose, because the prisoner wanted six sovereigns, a four—Jane Stable said she wanted change—she did not say who—she did not speak to me, but to the prisoner—I do not know what she said to her, but he came to me for money—I had one sovereign in my work-box, and I fetched him down five more—he had four in his hand—Jane did not stay—she went towards the parlour—the prisoner went towards the parlour when I delivered him the six sovereigns and— I did not see him pay her the money, but I heard it jink—he then left that afternoon—he said he would pay me that afternoon, but he did not— he came the next morning, by order, about ten o'clock—Mr. Clark saw him I am sure—he was in the parlour with her some time—Mr. Clark, the lawyer, was there—he lives at Enfield—he did not pay the six sovereigns till the next Saturday, the 26th—I was then at Newgate street, in the Borough—he came with his brother—I have not seen him since—I had a character from Mrs. Stable.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. When did you go to Mr. Bullock? A. On the 25th of January—I first heard that the prisoner was in difficulty about a note last Tuesday week—I called in the Borough at my sister's, and she told me of it—that was the first information I had on the subject—nothing more about it—I went to my mother after I left Mr. Stable—he lives about four miles from Enfield—the prisoner knew my mother but she did not know that he knew where I was going—I did not appear before the magistrate—I am not married—I have never gone through the ceremony of marriage with any one—I was familiar with the prisoner—we were together at times—we have never been out together and staid all night—he was threatened to be discharged by Mrs. Stable—we have had many times when we were very frequently going to part—I never made a cake at twelve o'clock at night—in 1829, I and the prisoner were the only servants in the family—my name is Mary—I do not remember being up at twelve o'clock in March, 1829—I knew where the prisoner slept—in order to go to his bed-room it was necessary to pass the passage leading to Mrs. Stable's room—I do not remember a parcel being sent to London by the prisoner containing orange wine, and foreign wine, and a cake, that had been sent as late as twelve o'clock at night—I remember Mrs. Stable giving me some wine for my mother—I do not remember about that time sending any parcel being sent to London, containing wine and a cake—I think I know the prisoner's writing—I cannot read writing, except very plain—I know a man of the name of Dove—he is my brother—he is not here—his wife is—I have never been married or gone through any such ceremony—I have never been engaged to be married or gone through it—I do not remember Mrs. Stable speaking of the loss of a note—neither before nor after the prisoner left—she did not mention it in the presence of Mrs. Wilson—she did not speak to me about it at any time—I have tried to recollect, because Mr. Taylor, the solicitor, asked me on Monday morning, if I recollected Mrs. Stable speaking to me about a note—I believe Mr. Taylor is the prisoner's attorney—Mr. Bullock told me to him—I never said to Mrs. Stable that I knew nothing about the note, because I never heard her ask.

GEORGE DRANE. I am a fruiterer and live at Enfield. On the 21st of December the prisoner came to borrow 2s.—he was then going

by the stage—I have known him nearly nine years—he has borne an excellent character.

**CHARLOTTE WILSON re-examined.** On the evening of the 22nd I heard Mr. Stable ask Mary Goodspeed if she knew any thing about the £10 note, and I asked her myself also—she said, “I know nothing about it.” each of us.

**Mr. Bodkin.** Q. Are you sure this was on the 22nd? **A.** Yes, it was not on the 21st—not before the prisoner had left the service—I do not know whether Miss Jane Stable is here.

**JANE STABLE examined by the Court.** I am a niece of the late Mr. Stable. The prisoner quitted my aunt's service on the 21st of December—I did not ask him for change for a £10 Bank-note on that day—I handed no Bank-note to him—I received no sovereign from him.

(Matthias Stable, of Enfield; Thomas F. Taylor, a butcher at Enfield; Mr. Parbury, a blacksmith of Enfield; and Mr. Garbes, a licensed victualler at Enfield, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 44.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
Transported for Life.

741. **GEORGE HARWOOD** was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of February, at St. James, Westminster, 2 watches, value 28*l.*; and one watch chain, value 1*l.*; the goods of John Charles Pybus, in the dwelling-house of Thomas Gilbert.

**NATHANIEL BEARDMORE.** I am in the service of Mr. Pybus—he is a watch-maker, and lives in Old Compton-street, Soho. He left me one afternoon, about two or three o'clock, in care of the work-shop—I cannot tell the day—the prisoner came into the workshop about three o'clock, and asked me to fetch a cigar for him—I asked if I went over the road would it do—he told me no, to go to the bottom of the street—I waited till William Chambers came, I sent him for it, and the prisoner smoked it—I was about three minutes absent from the shop—William Chambers got the cigar, but I brought it in and gave it to the prisoner—he then said he was very cold, and he should like to have some egg-hot—he asked William Chambers whether he would get the eggs—he said no, but he gave me a 1*d.* and I got two eggs—he took them and said he was going over to the house to get some beer and sugar—he did not come back—the following day I missed a gold watch from the workshop—I afterwards found two were missing, and a gold key and gold chain—they were safe when the prisoner came into the room.

**THOMAS BIRKETT.** I am in the service of Mr. Norman, a pawnbroker, in Princess-street. On Friday, the 5th of February, about five o'clock, the prisoner at the bar pawned two gold watches with me for 2*l.* each, and a small chain and key which was attached to one of them—one is in the name of Henry Somerfield—the other, which he said belonged to his mother, in the name of John Somerfield.

**JOHN CHARLES PYBUS.** I am a watch-maker. On Friday, the 5th of February, I left the witness Beardmore in care of my workshop—my gold watches were safe at the time—these two are mine—they are worth about 30*l.*—the house is Mr. Thomas Gilbert's—I have part of it—it is in the parish of St. Anne, Westminster.

**GEORGE MARTIN (police-constable C 122.)** I apprehended the prisoner on the 10th of February, and found five duplicates on him, but none relating to this case.

February, 1 ham, value 16s., the goods of George William Barr

JOHN PARLBY. I am in the service of Mr. Hudson, a Oxford-street. At half-past nine o'clock in the evening, on February, I saw the prisoner take a ham from Mr. Barrow's within the door—he went off with it—he tried to conceal it and—I went to the door and asked the person if he had sold a young man came out, and we followed the prisoner—I saw the catch him—he had the ham in his possession—I did not lose sight

CHARLES JAMES. I am in the service of Mr. George William He is an oilman, and lives at No. 88, Oxford-street—the last we me information, and we followed the prisoner till he got to square—he then dropped the ham, and said, "Take your ham" master's, and was within the door.

HENRY M'CAULEY (*police-constable D 88.*) The prisoner was into my charge—this is the ham.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was going along at a quarter before 6 this ham was lying on the pavement—I picked it up.

GUILTY. Aged 42.—Confined Three Months.

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743. ELIZABETH SCOTT was indicted for stealing, on the February, 1 pewter pot, value 8d., the goods of Richard John Temple

RICHARD JOHN TEMPLE. I live in Old-street, and am a victualler. I saw the prisoner in our house about half-past three in the afternoon—I served her with half a pint of beer—it was in—I cannot tell on what day—that night the policeman came with pot, and asked if we had lost it—we had not missed it, but it was

HENRY BEAN (*police-constable G 111.*) On Tuesday, the February, I was at the station when the prisoner was brought was standing fronting, looking at the prisoner—I saw something bosom—it was this half-pint pot.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

*Prisoner.* I never stole it.

GUILTY. Aged 43.—Confined Two Months.

—it was safe at a quarter before seven o'clock that evening, the lad between that and half-past six o'clock.

*re-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Is it that lad here? A. Yes  
JAMES DRAKE. I am in the service of Mr. Battershell. I left the safe between six and seven o'clock that evening—I had been to the with a truss of straw, and as I went back I saw the prisoner and two in the narrow part of Ely-place, little more than eleven doors from table—the prisoner had nothing about him that I know of—I went to master's, in Fetter-lane, and about five minutes past seven o'clock told something had happened—I went to the stable again on receiving information, and found the stable open, the lock had been forced and the harness was gone.

*re-examined.* Q. Was it after the harness was gone you saw Scott? A. No, before—he had nothing—it was half an hour after I had left the stable, that I found it open—there are persons living in the court—it is called Ely-place-mews.

MRS. ECKSTON. On the evening of Saturday, the 13th of February, I was near Ely-place between six and seven o'clock—I saw the prisoner, two more with him—he had some collars with him, but nothing else that I saw—the other men had the harness, the pad, the bridles, and reins—in consequence of what somebody said, I looked at them particularly, but I saw nothing to them—I came back, and let my master know, they went to Shoe-lane, all three together—my master's name is Smith.

*re-examined.* Q. Had you known the man that you saw that night? A. Not before—I do not know whether I should know the other men—the prisoner had the collars on his arm—this was after dark I was about ten yards from them—I was about three or four minutes—I can swear to the prisoner—I should know the others by their faces—the prisoner was dressed as he is now, with a black silk-hat on—I do not know what kind of handkerchief he had on—he had a dark blue one, not a black one.

Q. You were sent by your master to look at them? A. Yes; I did not see his face, only his back.

MR. SMITH. I live in Ely-mews. On this evening I saw three men go out of Battershell's stables, I called out "Battershell," no one answered—I looked at the men's backs, but did not know any of them—I sent my man to see if they belonged to Battershell—I was within a yard of them, but it was a dark place, they all had harness, the hind man had a pad—I sent the last witness.

*re-examined.* Q. It was so dark you could not well see them? A. Yes; it was dark.

WILLIAM BARTON (*police sergeant G 1.*) I apprehended the prisoner on the 14th of February, about seven o'clock in the morning—he was sober enough to know what he was about—I told him what I took him for—I gave him no promise or threat—he said he had as much right to carry his goods in Ely-place for sale, as in any other place.

MR. BATTERSHELL *re-examined.* Q. What was it you lost? A. Two complete sets of harness, five other collars, and a nose-bag—none of it has been found.

NOT GUILTY.

MARTHA LOVATT was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of January, 1 spoon, value 5s., the goods of Edward Joseph.

in Tottenham-court-road. I have a silver-spoon pawned by  
in the name of Ann Brown on the 12th of February—I am  
the woman.

*Prisoner.* I am not the person—I am innocent as a child  
know nothing of the spoon.

MARY ELDON *re-examined.* Q. Had any other person been  
day but the prisoner? A. No; not within a week of the  
cept the lodgers—this is Mr. Joseph's spoon.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury*  
Two Months.

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*Before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

746. JULIA CAIN and SARAH DARNLEY were indicted  
ing, on 6th of February, 1 shawl, value 5s., the goods of William  
another.

WILLIAM HENRY LUMSBY. I am an apprentice to Mr.  
William Crush, pawnbrokers, they live in Museum-street, Bloomsbury.  
the 16th of February, I lost a shawl from the shop—this is  
prisoners came there about four o'clock in the afternoon, unde  
asking the price of a gown—they looked at one, and asked the  
both of them—one of them asked the price of a shawl—the  
asked the price of another gown, and then remarked how d  
there were several shawls hanging up—they left the shop, and  
any thing—there were no other persons in the shop, nor any ot  
—I hung this shawl up myself—I missed it directly they were  
ran away from the door, that gave me suspicion—I pursued  
overtook them in Tottenham-court-road coming out of a pawnshop  
the name of Franklin—I do not know which of them had taken  
said I wanted them, and took them into the passage of the pawnshop  
and asked the young man to mind them while I got a policeman  
the shawl I found on one of them—one said that the other said

**Q.** I am a servant out of a situation—I left it to go to Ireland, circumstances would not allow me to go—she asked me to go into a pawnbroker's—I went to buy a dark gown, and this person stood back, showed a gown, and asked how much it was—he said it was 6s.—I looked at it but did not buy—this woman gave it to me in the other pawnbroker's.

**Woolley.** The woman that gave me the shawl went into the Blue Post—I asked the young man to go there.

**ELIZABETH HENRY LUMLEY re-examined.** She said there was a person at the place, but I did not see him.

**THOMAS ROPE.** I am shopman to Mr. Franklin, a pawnbroker, in Tottenham-court-road. Between four and five o'clock that day, the prisoners came to the house, and Cain offered this shawl to pledge.

**WARD GREENING (police-constable E 99.)** I took the prisoner into my custody.

**Woolley.** **Q.** Did I not request you to go to the Blue Posts, to see for a woman that gave it me? **A.** Not till you got to the station—you mentioned that a woman was waiting for you a little way off, but I did not say where. **Witness.** I saw no woman.

**Q.** I said, as I was innocent I would go to the station—I know nothing about the shawl, but taking it from this young woman—I went to the station, and the night-constable said he thought I was innocent.

**Woolley.** In M'Carthy, a tailor, No. 55, Wych-street, and Ellen Woolley, a witness, gave Julia Cain a good character.)

**CAIN—GUILTY. Aged 21.**  
**DARNLEY—GUILTY. Aged 23.** } Confined Three Months.

**7. JOHN COLSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of January, at St. Martin-in-the-Fields, 1 seal, value 2l.; 1 ring, value 1s.; a watch-key, value 1s.; 1 cash-box, value 10s.; 12 sovereigns, 16 half-sovereigns, and 3 £20, 1 £10, and 3 £5 Bank-notes; 4 £10, 1 £30, 1 2s. 8d., 1 £51 5s. 4d., 1 £50, and 1 £40, bills of Exchange, and a receipt for the payment of 10l.; the goods, monies, and property of Henry Corfield, in his dwelling-house.

**HENRY GIBBS.** I live at No. 23, Great Newport-street, in the parish of St. Martin-in-the-fields. On the 28th of January I went to the Blue Tavern, St. Martin's-lane—I met the prisoner there about half-past ten o'clock in the morning—I entered into conversation with him about getting some horses, and one thing or another, and then went to my shop—I had a cash-box in my iron safe—there were a great many bills of Exchange in it, and twelve sovereigns, sixteen half-sovereigns, and three Bank-notes—there was more than 600l. in all—the prisoner went with me to my shop—we got home about half-past eleven o'clock—we drank tea a little—I took him home with a person who had lived with me, and we lunched together—after that, a person called for the payment of 10s. 8d. for some wine—I got my cash-box out of my iron safe, and took the money out, and paid the amount—I saw the other money there at that time, and left the cash-box on the table, locked—there was no one in the parlour but the prisoner and Corfield, who had lived with me—the prisoner was not here—the prisoner saw me take the money out of the box—I was then called into the shop, and left the box on the table, but supposed it was locked up—I was not in the shop more than half an hour—when

I returned, the prisoner and the other man were both there—I noticed the box—I had got both keys in my hand—I fell asleep from what little I had drank, not having breakfasted—I slept for an hour—this was between twelve and one o'clock—from half-past two to three o'clock—no one was there then—Mr. Corfield were gone—Corfield had gone before that—as he was asking me if he could do any business for me in the City on his going, and he left the prisoner there—that was before the first time—I fell asleep again, and nothing occurred to me of the property, till Mr. Humphreys called to borrow 30s for my cash-box, and it was gone, and all the property—the seal, a ring, and a key in it—I know the numbers of the till and this is my box, and this purse belongs to me—here are £20 notes—they have got my writing on the back of them—there was another £20 note which I have seen, but it is not here.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Had you ever been in your life before? A. Not to my knowledge—I met him in the morning at the Grapes, and we drank together—we took ale—I paid for the beer and the gin—we did not toss for ale—each had a glass of gin—it was half a pint between four other persons—each of half-and-half—I asked the prisoner to lunch, and he came home—there was a pint of ale there, and I think there was when I paid Fearon's man—I am certain of it—it came from the shop—I suppose I sent for it—I would not swear it was the same as I know Mr. Best—I know of no one calling except Fearon's man—I do not desire the prisoner to deny me because I had too much to do—I did not wish my customers to see me in the state I was in—I was alone with the prisoner except during lunch—I left Corfield in the shop—I have not seen Corfield since the first time—he is an acquaintance of mine—he is gone to live with his father in the street, Russell-square—I thought the box was in the safe—I forgot it certainly—I was sober—we may all be forgetful sometimes—I found a little papers and that—it was after I came back from the shop at the time that I fell asleep—the prisoner was there then—he was there for about half-an-hour—I fell asleep when I went back to the shop—he was there then—I think I slept for an hour—when I awoke they were there—Corefield had gone prior to my falling asleep—I missed the prisoner—I was awake about half-an-hour—I fell asleep again about half-past two or three o'clock—no one in the shop.

COURT. Q. You fell asleep twice? A. Yes—I had not been there long than usual—it is a customary thing with me to take a little nap—I generally have fallen asleep after what I had taken—I don't know if it was caused by any thing else—there were four persons in the shop when I first saw him—I live at Hampstead, opposite Hay—Mr. Corfield is my next-door neighbour—he is the man who was there that day—I came to town by the Hampstead road.

LUKE WILLIAM HAMILTON. On Thursday, the 28th of June, I went to Mr. Gibbs' shop, and saw the prisoner there—he asked me if I wanted anything, I told him to see Mr. Gibbs—he said he was asleep—that was at twenty minutes past two o'clock—he told Mr. Gibbs desired him to fasten the shop-door, and he bolted the door. “Now, you may go to school.”



*mined.* Q. Do you live with Mr. Gibbs? A. No; I call on I go to school, to see if I can do any thing.

REEMAN. I am clerk of the Bank of England. I produce bank-notes, Nos. 15147, and 4550—they have been presented

MARKS. I am clerk a to Sir Charles Price and Co., bankers. 20 notes were paid to us on the 30th of January, to the credit of Oxford-street.

*mined.* Q. Who paid them into your house? A. Mr. Webb, grocer, of Oxford-street.

JOHN WEBB. I paid these two notes at Sir Charles Price's—I took them of Mr. Layfield, of Oxford-street—I gave gold and marked them.

FIELD. I live at No. 5, Oxford-street, and am a grocer. On January, I sent these two notes by my daughter to get change on them before—I took them of Mr. Ridley.

RIDLEY. I keep the George the Fourth, in Edward-street, Re-

I know Mr. Layfield—I changed two £20 notes with him, no mark on them—I took them at my house—one from my daughter, Adelaide Smith, on Thursday-night, the 28th—I cannot say whether I took the other of Corporal Allen or the prisoner—he came to lodge on that night to lodge—I had seen him there once before.

SMITH. I am servant to Mr. Ridley. On the 28th of January, the prisoner came to lodge there—he rung the bell—I answered it, and told him what he wished for—he ordered two bottles of wine—there were three persons in company with him—I brought the wine—he gave me the money to change—I gave it to my master, and gave the change to the prisoner.

*mined.* Q. Should you know the note again. A. No.

ALLEN. I am a corporal in the 1st regiment of Life-guards. The prisoner is a first cousin of mine—on Thursday, the 28th of January, at six o'clock, he asked me to go and take a little refreshment with me to the George the Fourth—I saw him with a good bit of money—as he asked me out 60*l.* or 70*l.*—I thought him not capable of taking care of the money, and asked him to give me some, and he gave a £10 note, and a £20 note, and 30 sovereigns—I don't know whether that note was given to the prisoner—I received a £20 and a £10 note, and then went to a public-house in the Strand to get the prisoner's boxes, and he asked what they said 5*l.*—I offered the £20 note—they refused it—I gave him the 30 sovereigns—we went both to the George the Fourth, and there I showed the money again to the prisoner—I was not of the party drinking the wine, but he is intoxicated.

*mined.* Q. What did you do with the money? A. I re- turned it to the prisoner—I should not know the notes—the prisoner has taken them to his army.

SOUTHEY. I live at Mr. Ridley's—it is a public-house. We are open from six o'clock in the morning, and shut about eleven o'clock at night—I saw the prisoner coming there on the 28th of January—on the next day he went to the water-closet, and again in the morning of the 31st for the purpose of searching—I pulled up a marriage certificate to my master and mistress, who were together.

RIDLEY. I received the marriage certificate from the boy—I gave it to my hand, and delivered it to the officer Soper on Sunday evening.

THOMAS SOPER (*police-constable F 52.*) I received this from the last witness.

HENRY GIBBS. This certificate is mine.

THOMAS SOPER. On the 30th of January I went to the house kept by Ridley, and found the prisoner there—I asked him if his name was Colson—he said it was—I said I wanted to speak to him privately, and took him out in the front, and asked him if he knew a person of the name of Gibbs, in Newport-street—he said he did—I asked him when he saw him last—he said on Thursday last he lunched with him—I then told him I wished him to go with me to Mr. Gibbs, for he had lost a cash-box—I took him to the station-house, and then I went to his boxes, which Mr. Ridley said he had brought, and I found a key, seal, and ring, and this bag, with thirty-five sovereigns and two half-sovereigns in it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. The prisoner was not present when you searched the boxes? A. No—they were locked—I forced them open,

FRANCES RIDLEY. I was present when the last witness searched the boxes, which the prisoner brought in.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you see him when he came to your house? A. Not when he came in first—he brought them in the evening—I am sure they were his boxes—no one else had slept in that room.

HENRY GIBBS. This seal, key, and ring are mine.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How do you know that seal? A. It has been eighteen years in this box—there is no engraving or mark—it had belonged to a Geneva watch, but it was in the box at the time of the robbery, and this key is mine.

(WILLIAM WALTON, a farmer, at Chigwell-hall, Essex, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—Transported for Life.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

748. GEORGE ROWLEDGE was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of February, 1 carcase of a sheep, value 30s., the property of Joseph Roadnight.

DANIEL HIGGINS. I know the shop of Mr. Joseph Roadnight, who lives at Uxbridge, and is a butcher. On the 14th of February, between seven and eight o'clock in the evening—I saw a sheep there—it had been killed and was hanging up, and I saw the prisoner and two others near the shop—I knew the prisoner as long as I can recollect—I went to school with him—he lives at Uxbridge—I do not know that he worked at any thing—he went into the shop—I did not see him do any thing—nor take any thing—nor did I see him come out—the shop door was shut—I do not know whether it was latched—I saw it open, and he went in.

JAMES FIDLER. Between seven and eight o'clock on Sunday I was walking in Vine-street, about one hundred yards from the butcher's shop, with Frederick Taylor and another person, and saw the prisoner with the carcase of a sheep on his shoulder—I thought he had stolen it, and ran after him and overtook him—he threw the sheep down at my feet—I then knocked at Mrs. Copeland's door, and carried it into her house.

JOSEPH ROADNIGHT. I am master of this shop. On this evening I was sitting in the parlour, and Mrs. Roadnight heard some person go out of the shop—she called to the servant to know who had gone out—I missed the carcase of a sheep, and found it again at Mrs. Copeland's house—it weighed about seventy pounds—I am certain it was mine.

HARRIET COPELAND. I was at home—my husband was at his supper—

ame and said there was a sheep thrown at the door—my husband went and got it in, and my husband went after Mr. Roadnight, and said the sheep was his.

ver. I know nothing about it—I am innocent of the charge.

**GUILTY.**† Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

**ROBERT ROBINSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of February, 24lbs. weight of lead, value 4s. 6d., the goods of James and another.

**JOHN BOWDEN.** I am a builder. My yard is in Market-street, Street-road—I had some lead there on the 23rd of February—my man was drawn to it, and soon after the prisoner was taken—the man in an open yard—there are gates—I have seen the prisoner before, come to ask for work as a labourer—I believe this lead to be his, but I cannot swear to it by any mark—I have a partner.

*Examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. You know he has been in the street coming to ask for employment? A. Yes; I was at home on the day in question, but I did not see him at first—I saw him when he was with the lead, and was returning with it—I am in partnership with another man—there are four or five sheets of lead—there is no mark on the lead, but I did not fit it to the piece it was cut from.

**CHIFFENCE.** I am a carpenter. I saw the prisoner go out of the yard, and followed him—I saw he had something wrapped up with a cloth—chief—I asked him what he had there—he said, some lead—he told him to let me look at it, which he did—I asked him where he got it—he said, “From Mr. Payne’s, at Islington”—I asked if he would let me go with the prisoner to Mr. Payne’s, which I did—and there—else—the prisoner then stated that he had it given him by some man in the street, but he did not know who.

*Examined.* Q. You saw him come out of the yard? A. Yes—I saw him go in, he might have had it when he went in.

ver. I met a person in the street who said he had a job to do in the lane—I was to meet him at four o’clock. **NOT GUILTY.**

**WILLIAM JOHNSON** and **WILLIAM TURNER** were indicted for stealing, on the 17th of February, 72 yards of printed cotton, value 7s., the goods of George Mead.

**JOSEPH BUTLER** (*police-constable K 222.*) On the 17th of February, about five o’clock in the morning, I was between Bow-bridge, and Church-lane—I saw the two prisoners a short distance apart—perhaps twenty yards, walking the same way—I stopped Johnson with these two bales of cotton tied up in a blue handkerchief—I asked him what he had there—he said he had got some prints, and he had brought them from Messrs. Lane’s, at Harlow—as the patterns did not suit, he was to take them to Bethnal-green, to have them exchanged—I thought it an unlikely story, and took him to the station-house—I called my police-officer, who went after Turner, and he brought him with another man—he said he got them near the Horse-shoes, at Pottery-street, which is about three miles below Epping—that he took them out of a bale he was on the road, and thought they had dropped from Mr. Mead, the waggoner—I went to the King’s Arms, in Leadenhall-street, and asked Mr. Mead, and found he had lost a small bale of goods of this kind.

**WILLIAM HOTHER** (*police-constable K 238.*) I was on duty, and apprehended Turner, in Bow-town—I took this parcel out of his possession—I asked him what he had got in his hand—he said clothes—I said what clothes—he said it was a gown-piece—I asked where he got it, and where he was going to take it—he could give me no satisfactory account—I took him to the station-house—he there confessed he picked it up on the road, supposing it had dropped from Mr. Mead's waggon.

**GEORGE MEAD.** I am a carrier from Hatfield and Harlow, through Epping to London. I remember the 17th of February, but I was not with the waggon that day—my son Thomas was—I was not in London—these goods were in the waggon—they went from the King's Arms, Leadenhall-street, to go to Harlow—they belonged to Mr. Gurling, of Harlow.

**OLIVER WHITTLE.** I am a book-keeper at the King's Arms. On the 17th of February there were four trusses, directed to Mr. Gurling, of Harlow—they were put into the waggon—these trusses were brought by Thomas Walker—Thomas Mead drove the waggon.

**JURY.** Q. You do not know what they contained? A. No.

**THOMAS MEAD.** I drove my father's waggon that Tuesday from London—I received the trusses—I saw them put on board the waggon—two of them were for Mr. Gurling, and there was another truss for James Parry, of Harlow—I put them into the waggon between two and three o'clock—they went on to Harlow—I know both the prisoners—I saw them at the King's Arms—when the goods were put into the waggon Turner was there—Johnson had been there, and might have been there then, and I not see him—when I got to Harlow, I missed one of the trusses directed to Mr. Gurling, of Harlow—it had been put in the middle of the waggon—it was in a tilted waggon—I arrived at Harlow about eight o'clock on Wednesday morning—Joseph Stoten was with me—the bale could not have fallen out—Johnson had driven the waggon for me before—it is about six weeks since he left—he knew the road.

**THOMAS WALKER.** I am a porter, and live with Mr. Thorpe, in King's street. I packed up two trusses on the 15th of February, and left them with the book-keeper, at the King's Arms—I knew their contents—they had Mr. Thorpe's name printed on them—I packed a piece of this description for Mr. Gurling, but I cannot say that this is the piece—this is the invoice that was sent with the goods—it is Mr. Thorpe's writing—this piece here has twenty-four yards in it—it was taken from Turner, and two more, of twenty-four yards each, were taken from Johnson.

**JURY.** Q. Is that the contents of one bale? A. No, there is one piece wanting.

**Johnson's Defence.** I am a farmer's labourer, and have worked at Little Cranfield Hall, at Essex, twelve years, and had an excellent character the whole time—I had been on a visit to my friends in London, and was returning with William Turner—we found a bundle on the road near Potter-street—we took the pieces out of it, three in number, and proposed to return to London, to see if we could find the owners—on arriving at Bow, we were taken to the station-house—I am innocent of taking them with a felonious intent; I therefore hope, by your just judgment, I shall be acquitted—there are twelve in family—not one was ever accused of dishonesty.

**Turner's Defence.** I was going along with Johnson, and found the parcel containing three pieces—we took them out, and returned to London, and on arriving at Bow, a policeman took us.

. H. Holme, a grocer, at Tottenham, gave Turner a good character.)

JOHNSON—GUILTY. Aged 21. } Transported for Seven Years.  
TURNER—GUILTY. Aged 17. }

1. WILLIAM STEEL was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of May, 84 pairs of shoes, value 10*l.*, the goods of Samuel Emsley, his partner, in his dwelling-house; and JAMES HENRY SIMS for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to be stolen; against the Statute, &c.—3rd COUNT, for receiving of an evil-disposed person.

MR. PHILLIPS conducted the prosecution.

MRS MULLINS (*police-constable K 66.*) On the 6th of February I was on duty, about seven o'clock in the evening, in Northampton-street, White-chapel-bridge-road, and saw the prisoner Sims in company with another, who fell back—Sims had this hamper containing these shoes—I followed them down Cambridge-road—the one not present fell back—he walked back—I followed Sims into the Whitechapel-road—I came up to him and asked what he had got—he said, "*Boo-shoes*," as if he was going to say another word—I asked where he was going—he said, "To Mr. Solomon's, in the Old Change"—he said, "I have got no bill"—I asked him where there was any address on the hamper—he said "No"—I asked him where he came from—he said, "From the Octagon factory"—I asked him who gave it him—he said, "The master of the factory"—I then laid hold of him and the hamper, and was assisted by another policeman down to the factory, and saw Mr. Emsley—Sims was present—he was quite close—I asked Mr. Emsley if he had sent him out of an errand—he said, "No"—I brought him round to the centre of the room, to where Mr. Emsley was, and Steel was called by Mr. Emsley to open the hamper, and Mr. Emsley said to Steel, "Is not this my property?"—Steel said they were.

Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN. Q. Do you know whether Mallett, the man who fell back, had been in Mr. Emsley's employment? A. Not at all, I believe—I had not known him before that I know of—I did not know Mr. Emsley—I found him by what Sims told me—Sims and Mallett remained together two or three minutes—Mallett then went away—I then laid hold of Sims, and compelled him to go to Mr. Emsley's—he said he came from the Octagon factory, and had them from the master—I cannot say whether Mallett told him to say that.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. What did he say about it? A. He said he had come from the master of the factory—the hamper contained seven dozen pairs of shoes.

SAMUEL EMSLEY. I have no partner; I live in Norfolk-street, Bethnal-green, and am the proprietor of the Octagon shoe-factory—that is my dwelling-house—it is in the parish of St. Matthew, Bethnal-green—Steel had the entire management of the shoe department, and had to take care of the places containing the shoes—I employed Sims for about nine months before he introduced him—I remember the policeman bringing him to my house on the evening of the 6th of February, with this hamper and Steel—Steel was called up to open the hamper—I asked him where Sims lived—he said he did not know—I said I was quite certain, that at three different periods, he had told me he knew well where he lived, that he could give a direction, but he could show any person—he said, "Oh, I recollect, I can show the place"—I had complained to him ten times at least before that the racks were getting very light, considering we were making a great number of shoes, and sending out but few—he said he did not think

so—he did not give a definite answer—we manufacture 100 dozen pairs a week, especially in the winter; and employ about 100 men, and about 1000 women in the stay-manufactory—on the Saturday after this, Steel was absent—I went to his house, he was not at home—I have examined these shoes, they are mine—I have missed a great many hundred dozen.

SARAH SADLER. I am a widow, and live at No. 13, John-place, Chick-sand-street, Whitechapel. On the 7th of February I went to Mr. Sims' house, and was there three-quarters of an hour—I saw Mrs. Sims, and a person Mrs. Sims called Wilkinson, or Williams at first, that was the prisoner Steel—he made no reply—he was in his shirt sleeves—she afterwards called him Steel—he said nothing—he got up—there were three pairs of slippers on the table—he took them up, and put them into the fire, after Mrs. Sims called him Steel—he said what could he do about burning the shoes—he went out directly on being called Steel—I never saw him before—he was there when I went in—he could hear what Mrs. Sims said—they were sitting on each side of the fire place.

*Cross-examined by* MR. CLARKSON. Q. I see that Steel's name is William? A. I do not know what his name is, he was not called William, but Wilkinson or Williams.

WILLIAM BURNE. I am a waiter at the Earl Grey public-house, Mile-end-road. I have seen the prisoners Sims and Steel there—I first saw them about five months since—I know a man of the name of Mallett—he was acquainted with the two prisoners—on Friday, the 5th of February, Sims and Mallett came first, between eight and nine o'clock, and Steel joined them about half-past nine o'clock—they remained till a quarter past ten o'clock together—Sims lives at No. 3, Sidney-street—on the Sunday (after that Friday,) the 7th of February, about ten minutes after one o'clock, I saw the prisoner Steel come out of Sims' house—he appeared in a great flurry, buttoning up his coat, and running down the street, as fast as possible.

SIMS—GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

STEEL.—NOT GUILTY.

752. WILLIAM STEELE was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 6th of February, 24 pairs of boots, value 6*l.*, and 20 pairs of shoes, value 3*l.* 12*s.*, the goods of Samuel Emsley, his master, in his dwelling-house; and JAMES HENRY SIMS, JEMIMA SIMS, and JULIANA SIMS, for feloniously receiving the same, knowing them to have been stolen, &c. against the statute. 2nd COUNT.—For receiving them of an evil disposed person, against the statute, &c.

MR. PHILLIPS conducted the Prosecution.

SAMUEL EMSLEY. I am a boot and shoemaker. Steel was in my employ—the keys of the shoe department were in his care—I had frequently noticed to him the thinning of the racks—it is my dwelling-house, in the parish of Saint Matthew, Bethnal-green—I called at Steel's house on the Sunday—he was not at home—I have lost nearly 3000*l.* worth of property.

SARAH SADLER. I am a widow. I remember going into the house of Mrs. Sims on Sunday, the 7th of February—I found there Mrs. Sims and Mr. Steel—the daughter went in with me—I do not know whether she knew what was going on—I found Jemima Sims and Mr. Steel sitting down—I told Mrs. Sims I had come from Mrs. Mallett to tell them not to burn the shoes and boots, and Mrs. Sims said, "Oh! my son"—I had



in her before—she asked me who I came from, I said, “Mrs. as a friend to Mrs. Sims”—Steel said he did not know whether be a friend or a foe—Mr. Steel said, what could he do—there sat fire, with boots and shoes on it—there was a little door open, w a hamper, and part of another, with boots and shoes in them—Sims gave me three pairs of boots—Steel did not see that—he was—he went when Mr. Sims addressed him by the name of Steele—s desired Juliana Sims to give me the boots to pledge, which I did, owerby’s, and another pair at the corner of Booth-street, and at place—these three pairs of boots were part of what were going to—they were in the basket in the room—Juliana Sims seemed der the direction of her mother.

DOUGLASS. I am a police-constable. The last witness pointed : pawnbrokers’ shops where she had pawned boots—I went to the id they produced these boots—I went to Sims’s house on the 7th, elve o’clock—I found two large fires burning on the ground floor, reat quantity of ashes—I picked out some pieces of hamper and new leather, and some brown paper—it appeared as if a large had been burning.

MARLOW. I am shopman to Mr. Sowerby, the pawnbroker, No. k-lane. I have a pair of woman’s boots, pawned by just such a s the last witness—the policeman afterwards came to our house.

JAM SAVAGE. I am a pawnbroker. I live with my brother at White Chapel-road—I produce a pair of boots pawned by a woman not tell who—I showed them to the policeman.

Y Cox. I am shopman to a pawnbroker. I have a pair of boots at our shop by a woman—I showed them to the policeman when l at my master’s.

DOUGLASS *re-examined*. Q. Were these shops pointed out to he witness Sadler? A. Yes.

WATERSON. I am in the employ of Mr. Emsley—these are his : gave them out to be made, and took them in from the men—I hink they have been made about twelve months.

s Thomas, a shoe-manufacturer, of No. 129, Cheapside; W. Carlisle-street, Bethnal-green; Thomas Hall, a baker, No. 32, ter-street, Waterloo-town; and Charles Hobb, a shoe-manufac- St. Martin’s-lane; gave the prisoner Steel a good character.)

to SARAH SADLER. Q. Was Steel present at the time Sims gave boots to pledge? A. No, he was gone, but he was there when ing was going on.

JAM STEEL—GUILTY of stealing only, not in the dwelling-house. Aged 20.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

AIMA SIMS.—GUILTY. Aged 47.—Judgment Respited.

JAMES HENRY SIMS.—NOT GUILTY.

JULIANA SIMS.—NOT GUILTY.

OLD COURT, *Saturday, March 5th, 1836.*

*Third Jury before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

WILLIAM HILL FLETCHER was indicted for stealing, a  
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cloak, value 10s., the goods of James Timothy Fletcher; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.**—Transported for Seven Years.

754. JOHN ATKINSON was indicted for stealing a scuder, value 3s., the goods of Francis Callow; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.**—Confined Three Months.

755. PETER MILLER was indicted for embezzlement.

**CHARLES ANDRE.** I am a master baker, and live in Kingland-road. The prisoner was about six months in my service as journeyman—it was his duty to receive money on my account, and account to me for it—If he received money in the morning, he ought to pay it to me in the evening, when I put the bread down—sometimes he was out, and we did not meet that night—Sarah Reynolds is a customer of mine.

**SARAH REYNOLDS.** I live at Stoke Newington, and deal with the prosecutor for bread—I paid the prisoner 2l. 5s. on the 11th of January—he receipted the bill—here it is—on the 18th of January I paid him 2l. 5s. 5d.—he signed his name Peter Miller—the prosecutor applied to me for the money on the 10th of February.

**CHARLES ANDRE re-examined.** The prisoner never paid me those two bills—I discovered this after he left me—he left in the middle of January I paid him his wages and discharged him, three or four weeks before I went to Worship-street.

**Prisoner.** I paid him every evening as I came home. *Witness.* He did not pay me these two bills—I always put the money down in my book when I settle the bread—I asked him about these bills before he went away—he had never paid me—he had 14s. a week—I paid him every week.

**Prisoner.** He was almost every night drunk and tipsy, and I was obliged to keep the money three or four days—I gave him this money—I paid him 4l. 7s., he says it was 4l. 10s., but the two bills only amount to 4l. 7s. *Witness.* I have never received any part of these two bills—he says I was drunk every night, but it is false—he was driving about in a cab with my money—my book is here—these sums are not entered in it—I found this out at the beginning of February.

**GUILTY.** Aged 35.—Confined Six Months.

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

756. GEORGE COTTLE was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of February, at St. Mary-le-bone, 1 tea-pot, value 5l.; 1 tea-pot-stand, value 2l. 10s.; 1 pepper-box, value 1l. 5s.; 1 cruet-stand, value 6l.; 1 mustard-pot, value 2l. 10s.; 1 toast-rack, value 2l. 10s.; 1 cream-jug, value 30s.; 4 salt-cellars, value 3l.; 36 spoons, value 12l.; 3 ladles, value 3l.; 24 forks, value 11l.; 9 knives, value 2l.; and 2 pairs of nut-crackers, value 5s.; the goods of Anne Hodson, his mistress, in her dwelling-house.

**Miss ANNE ELIZA HODSON.** I am the daughter of Anne Hodson—she is a widow, and lives at No. 18, Wimpole-street—the prisoner was our footman—he came on the 29th of January—we had no other male servant—there are two female servants—on the 15th of February, between eight and nine o'clock in the morning, I gave the prisoner orders to clean the plate, in order that I might put the greater part of it away, and said I wished it to be done before it was dark; and I think I said before two o'clock—he had the care of it, but it was brought up stairs every night—

we dined at two o'clock that day, and the plate had not come up—I saw it in the dinner-room, and told him I was surprised he had not brought it up—I had told him of it between eight and nine o'clock in the morning, and at ten o'clock—I mentioned it to him again at tea-time, at seven o'clock, and said I was extremely surprised I had had to repeat the order so often—he made no answer—I desired him to bring it up immediately; I was going to put it in the plate-chest—I did not see him any more until I heard the plate was gone—that was about five minutes to eight o'clock the same evening—I heard it through one of the servant-maids, who is here—I saw the prisoner again after hearing this—I passed him on the stairs, as I went down, and asked him whether the silver tea-pot and cream-jug were gone, not supposing there had been time for them to go, as it was not more than thirty-five minutes after he had taken the tea-things away—he said it was all gone—he asked me if he should go to call the police—I did not suspect him at all at that time—I told him to go to the station-house—he went out, and returned in about two minutes, saying there was no policeman there—the station-house is near my mother's, in Marylebone-street—I inquired how it was—he said he had found a door leading to the back of the house open—the street-door was shut when I went down—the back-door opens into the yard—there is no outlet from that yard—he said he found that door open, and somebody must have come in that way, and taken the plate—I went to look if it was open, but it was quite safe, as I had seen it at half-past five o'clock that evening—it was bolted and shut up, and a bell on the window—it is a window-door, a double door—I told him I found it as I had seen it at half-past five o'clock—he then was in such a dreadful state of agitation he could scarcely speak at all—but he said it was open—he persisted in that—he said he had found the area-gate open, and a closet under the stairs open—we never had the area-gate open—the key of it was always kept in the sideboard-drawer—that drawer was always kept locked, and we kept the key ourselves—the gate was found locked; all the plate was gone—it was kept in a basket, and brought up every night—the basket was also gone—the plate consisted of the articles stated in the indictment (*enumerating them*)—every evening there are two tea-spoons left out, in order to bring up on the tray at eleven o'clock at night, with water, but they were also gone—I asked the prisoner where the tea-leaves were—he said they were thrown into a sink in the pantry—I and another person looked to see if there were any, but there were none—they could not have passed through the hole of the sink.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Has any of the plate been found? A. Not any—we had three servants, including himself—he was not away two minutes when he went for a policeman—he remained in the house till half-past ten o'clock—he was then taken to the station-house—the policeman never left the house—a policeman came in less than five minutes after the prisoner returned—nobody accompanied him when he went—I believe there is nothing remarkable in the lock of the area—the prisoner came into our service in January, from Mr. Gossett, who, I believe, is a surgeon in George-street.

ELEANOR PEART. I am cook to Mrs. Hodson. On the evening in question, about half-past seven o'clock, the prisoner was sitting in the kitchen with me—there was nobody else there—he said he would have a pint of beer and half a quartern of gin for his supper, as he did not feel well—as he was very poorly—he said it was a usual thing for a new servant, when they went into a situation, to stand treat—he wanted me to treat him—

he said he would be a quartern of gin to my quartern, and he said, "Do you like gin or rum best?"—I said gin would do—he went up stairs to go out for the gin—he ran down stairs immediately, and said he had found the street door open—he took the candle off the kitchen dresser, and before he had hardly time to see if the plate was gone or not, he went into the pantry with the candle, and called to me to go up-stairs, and to ask the housemaid whether she had taken the plate up-stairs or not—I went up, and she said "No"—a short time before that, I heard a bustling in the passage, which I supposed to be the prisoner, as he was not in the kitchen—it was before the tray's going up, after the tea-things had gone up, but before they came down to be washed—it was in the course of the evening.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You did not see yourself what the bustle was created by in the passage? A. It was a whistle—I do not know the whistle from another—I never heard him whistle—I did not go into the passage to see who it was—I had been in the house all the evening from a quarter before six—he had nothing with him when he came out of the pantry—I went up stairs immediately—I was away about five minutes going up to the housemaid, and making it known to her—I did not go into the pantry to see if the plate was gone at the time—there is a passage between the pantry and the kitchen—the prisoner had not been out in the course of the night—the gin and beer was not brought—he had been in the house the whole evening.

THOMAS HARRIS. I am errand boy to my uncle, Charles Ninn, a brush-maker in Great Marylebone-street. On the evening in question I took a mop and dusting-brush to Mrs. Hodson's, about a quarter past seven o'clock—it was then dark—I rang the bell at the street door—before the door was opened, I saw a man come up towards the door—he walked backwards and forwards two or three times—there are about four or five steps up to the door—the man stopped by the area gate of the next door—it is a false area gate—I delivered the mop and brush to the prisoner and let him go—I saw him make a sign to the man, and he said, "You may come now," and the man walked up the steps—as I came down the steps I met him coming up.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you remain any time there? A. No—the prisoner had nothing with him at the time—the door was open when he stood at it—not ajar—I did not look into the hall—I did not notice whether there was a lamp in the hall.

ELEANOR PEART *re-examined.* There was a lamp in the hall—a person at the door could look in.

KINGSTON MARK (*police-constable D 81.*) I went to Mrs. Hodson's house in consequence of being sent for—I saw the prisoner there—he was agitated—I asked him how he accounted for the loss of the plate—he did not answer readily—he said the area door had been open—I did not find it open—he said he found the closet door open in the passage, in which he thought a person might have been concealed—I examined that closet—there were very large hamper baskets in it, which filled up the whole space—no person could have been there, in my judgment—the house is in the parish of St. Marylebone—he said that when he was going up for the beer or gin he found the front door open.

*Cross-examined.* Q. About what size is the closet? A. I should say, perhaps, two or three feet wide—it is narrow, and about six or eight feet long—they were very large hampers, and were empty—they would contain six or eight dozen of wine.

Q. Would there be any difficulty in a man concealing himself in

per which would hold six or eight dozen of wine? *A.* No—the out-one stood by itself—I did not search the prisoner's boxes—I went y, leaving another policeman behind me.

**RICHARD BRADSHAW.** I am a policeman. I went to the prosecutrix's house, and saw the prisoner—I told him he must consider self my prisoner, and go with me to the station-house—he said, very well—when we got to the hall door, he said, “What do you take me into custody for?”—I said, “On suspicion of stealing the plate;” and in the street he said, “Why don't you take the women as well as me, they are as much in it as I am?”—I said, “The suspicion is stronger against you”—I took him to the station-house, and when I was searching him, he said, “Why do you search me so strictly?”—I said it was usual, when persons were charged with felony, to search them very strictly—he said, “You don't think you will find the plate, do you?”—next morning, as I was conveying him from the station-house to the police office, he asked me if I had found any thing on the girls, or whether they would be up at the office—I said when he got there he would see—I examined the closet that has been spoken of—a man could be concealed there without getting into a basket—it was full of empty shoes—I examined the street door, and found there was an iron plate over the key-hole, so that it cannot be opened from the outside—I also examined down stairs, where the pantry, and kitchen, and other doors were, and they are in such a cluster no person could tell the pantry door from the other doors.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* Did you examine the area gate? *A.* No, I did not—I cannot tell whether it had a plate over it or not—I found 8s. 6d. of silver, and a silver watch and appendages, on the prisoner—I was present when his box was searched—I found nothing suspicious there.

**COURT.** *Q.* Are there more than one or two doors below by the kitchen? *A.* There are four doors altogether—a stranger could not tell which place the doors entered into, if they were shut—the stairs are not near the kitchen door—the bed-room, pantry, kitchen, and places, are all in a kind of square.

**MR. PHILLIPS.** *Q.* A person might come down softly without being heard in the kitchen? *A.* Yes—the doors are not too near to prevent their opening—I do not think a person could see what was inside without light—there is a window separating the pantry from the kitchen—there is a passage or hall at the bottom of the kitchen-stairs—the pantry is in that passage—the prisoner has a bed-room besides in the passage—I found the pantry door open.

**ELIZABETH PEART re-examined.** I did not see the plate after it went up at tea—I never had any thing to do with it.

**Prisoner.** *Q.* The forks and spoons did not go up at tea? *A.* No.

**MARGARET HUGHES.** I am the prosecutrix's housemaid. I had been in that afternoon from five till a quarter after seven o'clock—I had come before any inquiry was made about the plate—Peart came up to me to inquire if I knew any thing of it—I had gone to my mistress's room returning, as I had been out on her business—the prisoner had let me in, and I followed him down stairs—the mop was brought after I came down—I saw it in the kitchen—I shut the door myself when the prisoner was in—I am sure I shut it.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* Was not the area door occasionally left open for the coals to come in? *A.* Not the area gate—we have not had coals in a length of time—there is a hole to let them down—the gate is

*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

757. JAMES HARRELL and HENRY PAGE were burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Stephen Marsh, about ten o'clock in the night, of the 2nd of March, at London, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 50 watches, 23 watch-chains, value 25*l.*; 2 buckles, value 4*s.*; 21 eye-glasses, value 10*l.*; 5 locketts, value 3*l.*; 2 pencil-cases, value 4*s.*; 7 snappers, value 11*s.*; 30 pairs of ear-rings, value 10*l.*; 6 rings, value 20*l.*; 200 rings, value 50*l.*; 20 watch-keys, value 5*l.*; value 30*l.*; the goods of Benjamin Brushfield.—2nd Count, to be the shop of Benjamin Brushfield, and charging it to be breaking, and not burglarious.

HARRELL pleaded GUILTY. Aged 33. }  
PAGE pleaded GUILTY. Aged 29. } To the 2nd Count.

MR. CLARKSON on behalf of the prosecution, declined offering evidence on the 1st count.

Transported for Life.

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*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

758. THOMAS ROSS and THOMAS BROWN were feloniously breaking and entering the shop of Benjamin Hill, on the 6th of February, at St. Luke's, and stealing therein, 5*lbs.* weight of 1*s.* 6*d.*; 4*lbs.* weight of salted fish, value 9*d.*; and 2 herrings, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; his goods.

JOHN HALL. I am a policeman. On Wednesday, the 10th of February, I was in Whitecross-street at half-past four o'clock in the morning, at the prosecutor's shop, on the other side of the road—I heard a noise in the shop—I went over and found the door secure as usual, with a chain and padlock—I called to my brother constable Bartlett, and went to find him—he does not sleep at the shop—I left Bartlett there—I returned to Mr. Hill in about twenty minutes, and found Bartlett still there.

wall—I followed and succeeded in securing Ross—he dropped training oaks, and two herrings stuck in his bosom—I tried to run, but could not get a firm hold of him, and he got away—this salt fish tied up in his own cap—he acknowledged it to be Worship-street—I am sure he is the boy.

When Brown being deaf, his mother communicated the evidence

examined by Mr. CLARKSON. Q. Did you see the boys come over the wall? A. I did—it was rather better than half-past four in the morning—I had no lantern, but there was a gas-light a distance, just at the entrance of the archway in Banner-street is at the side of the adjoining house—they got over one wall—away from me directly I caught hold of him—I did not see him when he was in custody—he was taken on the Saturday, and remanded the day following, and then I saw him.

Q. Do you know that it was his cap you found the fish in? A. I was at Worship-street that it was his—that was in the room where the prisoners were taken—where the clerks were writing.

ALL re-examined. I did not see Brown on the 19th—Bartlett was sent out of the passage into the house—I did not see Brown till he was re-headed—I do not know that the cap was his, except from the evidence given when the depositions were taken.

MR. HILL. My shop is in the parish of St. Luke. I have seen the fish just like that—I cannot swear to it—I missed some of that which I had left in the shop the night before—they are of very small size.

HARGRAVE. I am a policeman. In consequence of information given me by Brown on Saturday, the 13th of February, in Bunhill-row—I saw him—he ran—I pursued him and took him into custody—I said, “You young fellow”—he said, “Pray let me go, I will never do so any more—I have only been in once before”—the prisoners both live in one narrow back-street.

ALL re-examined. Q. Have you ever been to Brown’s house? A. I have. His father is a spur-maker; so they say.

MR. BROWN. I married the prisoner Brown’s father eight years ago. He is now 17 years old—his father is a spur-maker, and he has been brought up in his father’s business, and can work very well—his father works at home, in Bunhill-row, of London-wall—the prisoner sleeps at home in the same room as his father, but on this night—neither his father nor I heard him—when the prisoner came to knock at our door, it was fastened outside with a little chain and a button—inside with a button—I do not know how it came fastened out—under the circumstances are not very good—the prisoner had not been half an hour in the house—he does work and I go and sell it—Ross is my own son—Brown is my son-in-law—they slept together—both got out of the room—the father was sitting up moving about, and asked him what he was doing—he said he was going to bed—the prisoner came home next morning, about eight o’clock—he had his breakfast at the station-house, at nine o’clock—Ross will be 17 years old next December—I have only one child which is two months and a quarter old, by my present husband.

MR. BARTLETT re-examined. I did not see Brown again till the day following—I was not near enough of him to be positive he is the same person.

MR. JUSTICE. —GUILTY. Aged 12.—Transported for Seven Years.

MR. JUSTICE. —GUILTY. Aged 16.—Confined Three Months, and Whipped.

Q. —It is my own handwriting—a sent for an officer, searched—it was about eight o'clock in the evening—some worth about 1s. 6d., was found in his different pockets—a boa was twisted round his body, his shirt, with my privs 2l. 10s. on it—when I took the shawl from him, he said would have pity on him for the sake of his friends—I went wi to his bed-room, and searched a box which he had borrowed o

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. Have you two par yourself? A. Yes; two brothers—he was the servant of the a year, besides his board and lodging—he had received nothin

THOMAS HOVEE. I am in the employ of Messrs. May, an there three weeks—I remember the prisoner being there, as taken into custody—he slept in the same bed with me—af custody, I went up to our bed-room, and in the presence of th others, searched about the bed, and on the side of the bed he slept four shawls between the bed and the mattress—these are the have the shop-mark on them—I found this piece of silk in the between the rafters and ceiling—he had been in that warehouse

**GUILTY.** Aged 29—*of stealing, but not in the Dwelling*  
Transported for Fourteen Years.

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*Before Mr. Justice Gaseles.*

760. WILLIAM HENRY SMITH was indicted for stealing of February, at St. Marylebone, 1 pocket-book, value 6d.; 2 1 £10 and 1 £5 Bank-note; the goods and monies of Thomas the dwelling-house of Charles John Brooks.

THOMAS NAYLOR. I am shopman to Charles John Brook draper, in Duke-street, Manchester-square, in the parish of St. —the prisoner was also a shopman—he was discharged from service on the 1st of February—on the 21st of January I Husband a cheque to get changed for me—I have the cheque for 20l. 5s. and I gave her 1l. 15s. in money—I told her to



and remained in the shop till we had closed—I went out with him and others about ten o'clock, to a place, to have a glass of ale, and then came with another person, and did not see him afterwards—on the next morning, about eight o'clock, I discovered my box had been broken and the pocket-book, containing the property described, missing—I was a prisoner on the Wednesday after, between half-past six and a quarter of seven o'clock, going to Drury-lane theatre—I went up to him directly, and asked him if he was not ashamed of what he had been doing, and then asked me what for—I immediately asked him, "How is my box?"—he refused to speak to me, but I would not hear what he had to say till I got before an officer—I took him out of the theatre to a public-house, (one called the Albion,) and then gave him in charge of an officer—he was taken to the police-station and searched, and the property the constable has now in his possession was found on him—we took him before a magistrate.

**re-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.** Q. I am told you are a very good-hearted man, and was very much disposed to induce the Magistrate to forgive him? A. I did not wish to press the charge—the prisoner thought it imperative that I should—the prisoner told me he had been in the employ of Mr. Meeking, of Holborn-hill—my master has no objection—I have lived with him eight years.

**THOMAS SOPER.** I am a policeman. On the 10th of February, between seven and seven o'clock in the evening, I was sent for to the Albion public-house, and saw Mr. Naylor—he gave the prisoner into my custody—there was a bit of a scuffle in the place—he told me he had robbed him—I took him to the station-house, searched him, and found a £5 note, nineteen shillings, one half-sovereign, 17s. 6d. in silver, and 2½d. in copper—he refused to say any thing about them till he got before the Magistrate—I have a note, No. 22693, dated the 7th of December, 1835—I have a cloak upon him—he did not say where he got them, except before the Magistrate.

**THOMAS NAYLOR re-examined.** That is one of the notes I received from Miss Husband.

**WILLIAM TYSON.** I am clerk to Sir Claude Scott and Co. I do not remember giving Miss Husband change for a cheque—I have my book—*(looking at the note)* this is one of the notes I paid for a cheque on the 1st of January.

**Prisoner.** I have to thank the prosecutor for the lenity he has shown both at the office and also in his evidence here—I am very sorry it occurred—I have been led away by a party, who certainly brought me to—I did it innocently.

**J. TY.** Aged 18.—*Strongly recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor, on account of his youth.*—Transported for Life.

*Before Mr. Recorder.*

**MATTHEW GAHAGAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of January, 2 coal-sacks, value 9s., the goods of Daniel Cloves and others.

**MR. CLARKSON conducted the Prosecution.**

**WILLIAM RIDDLE.** I am in the employ of Daniel Cloves and others, merchants, at Ratcliff. On Saturday, the 6th of February, I went on business, between eight and nine o'clock at night—all business was done—there is a gate leading to the wharf, but only the wicket was open—I went down the wharf, I saw the prisoner coming from the coal-

waggon, out of the wharf—the waggon had sacks in it—he had no business on the premises—I called to him, and asked him what he had there—he said, “Sacks”—he made away for the wicket, but he saw a lighterman, and then turned off, and made off over the wharf—he threw the sacks down—Nicholls was coming up—he had got about three yards from the waggon when he threw the sacks down—there was employment for him at the gas works on the Monday—it was his business to come to assist in delivering coals at the gas works, adjoining the wharf, but he did not come—I did not see him again till he was and at the station-house, in King David-lane—when he threw the sacks down, the watchman, Warne, picked them up—I followed him, and locked them up—I put a mark on them first—they are here now—Cloves and Co. have lost a great many sacks—I am certain I saw him throw the sacks down—we generally leave off business about seven o’clock.

JOHN WARNE. I am in the employ of Cloves and Co., as a watchman. On the night of the 6th of February, I was called by Nicholls, and went very near the top of the yard—I picked up two sacks, which I locked up in Riddle’s presence, and gave him the key—he put his mark on them.

WILLIAM RIDDLE *re-examined*. They are marked, “D P C”—I know them to be my employers’ sacks.

JOHN MURRAY (*police-constable K 178.*) I received two coal-sacks from Riddle, on the 9th of February, and apprehended the prisoner on the 11th, in Tooley-street, Borough, about four miles from where he resides—I told him the charge—he made no answer to it.

DAVID WHITE. I am a sack-maker. I made these sacks for Messrs. Cloves.

*Prisoner’s Defence.* I went there to ease myself—Riddle asked me what I had—I told him I had nothing—I had no sacks—he cannot say I had.

WILLIAM RIDDLE *re-examined*. I saw them under his arm, and saw him drop them—he came right under the gas-lamp.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined Three Months.

762. SARAH DIX was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of February, 1 towel, value 8*d.*; 1 printed book, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; and 1 pair of pattens, value 6*d.*; the goods of Thomas Macnamara.

SARAH MACNAMARA. I am the wife of Thomas Macnamara, and live in Buck’s-row, Whitechapel. The prisoner came to me, and hired an unfurnished room, on the 12th of January; and next day I missed a towel, and on the 21st, I missed a Bible; and a pair of pattens on the 5th of February—I have since seen them at Folkard’s the pawnbroker, and the Bible at Hawes’s, in Whitechapel.

*Prisoner.* Q. Do you recollect lending me the pattens? A. A fortnight before I did—I told you I would not lend them to you again, because you detained them so long.

COURT. Q. Did she return them to you? A. Yes, she brought them back.

*Prisoner.* I certainly pawned the book for 6*d.* when I wanted a few things—I did not do it with any felonious intention—I intended to redeem them—she lent me the Bible and pattens. *Witness.* I never missed the Bible—I never suspected her.

CHARLES JONES. I am shopman to James Folkard, of Upton-place, Commercial-road, a pawnbroker. I produce a towel pawned on the 12th of

mony with me for 4d.—I do not know who by, whether it was a man or a woman—I do not recollect the case at all—this is my signature (*looking at his deposition*)—the towel was pawned with me, I suppose, because I took it in—I know my own writing—the ticket is in my writing—I never swore I knew who the woman was—I do not know whether it was a woman or a man, but I said, most likely, it was a woman, because it was in the name of Jane Smith, but I have no recollection of the circumstance—I am not in the habit of taking in pledges from a man in the name of a woman, or from a woman in the name of a man.

**WILLIAM GREEN.** I live with Mr. Hawes, in Whitechapel-road. I produced a Bible, pledged on the 21st of June, in the name of Ann Smith—I have a slight recollection of the prisoner by her coming to the house, but I cannot swear it was her who pawned the article—I advanced 6d. on it—it is worth about 1s. 6d.

**JOHN ROBERTS** (*police-constable K 53.*) I took the prisoner into custody—at the station-house I asked her what she had got about her—she delivered up seven duplicates to me; and Mary Hampton gave me five, some of which relate to this charge—those the prisoner gave me did not—I have not said that they did—my deposition was read to me before I signed it.

**MARY HAMPTON.** I gave five duplicates to John Roberts—these are them—the prisoner left them on my mantel-piece, wrapped in a piece of a letter, which she had written to Mr. Dix, whom she lived with—there was a piece of work about a handkerchief—the policeman came to my house, and I delivered them up to him, rolled up in the piece of the letter.

**JOHN ROBERTS re-examined.** There was no letter delivered to me—the duplicates were given into my hand without any paper round them.

**Prisoner.** They were not rolled up in any thing—there was eleven duplicates—I asked you to take care of them for me—where are the rest?

**MARY HAMPTON.** You said before the Sergeant that it was all correct—five are all you delivered to me.

**WILLIAM GREEN.** Here is among these five duplicates a counterpart of mine—it is not my writing—I did not take the pledge in.

**CHARLES JONES.** Here is the counterpart of the duplicate of the towel among these five.

**JOHN ROBERTS re-examined.** I got the pattens from Mr. Frit, a pawnbroker, in Ratcliff-highway—he could not attend at the office and gave them up to me—he was not bound over—I apprehended the prisoner on the 15th of February.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I do not know any thing of the towel—I pawned the Bible for 6d. one morning when I was without a halfpenny, intending to fetch it out when I got my money.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

**GUILTY** of stealing the towel only.

763. **SARAH DIX** was again indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 1 handkerchief, value 5s., the goods of Henry Vincent.

**JANE VINCENT.** I am the wife of Henry Vincent. He keeps a beer-shop in Upper Chapman-street, St. George's—on the 11th of February the prisoner came to the bar and asked for a pint of four-penny ale—I knew her before, I served her—she then asked if I would allow her to go into my back kitchen to leave an old saucepan and pillow which she had in her hand—I gave her leave—my servant had just washed a silk handkerchief,

have known the prisoner for the last four years—on the 11th of she came to me, and stood before my fire, and dried a wet silk handkerchief—it appeared just washed—she said it belonged to Mr. Dix, and have the goodness to pawn it for her, for she had no money—she was to meet Dix in the afternoon, and he was to give her a shilling they were going to live together again—I know they had lived together many years—she said she could not pawn it herself, because Mr. Dix advertised in the public papers for nobody to take any thing in pawn—she pleaded such distress to me that I left my work, and pawned it at Hawes's, in Ratcliffe-highway, where she told me to put it in the name of "T. Howard, 2, Turner's Folly"—I did on Sunday morning my daughter and I were at breakfast, when she came and gave information about a handkerchief—I went on as prosecutrix and told her where the handkerchief was—I had paid 1s. 6d., and delivered the ticket and money up to the prisoner—handkerchief.

*Prisoner.* I am sorry to see a woman stand there and swear a word that is false—in the first place, she says I brought her the handkerchief and asked her to pawn it, as my husband's property, and I did not like to be seen at pawnbrokers' shops, because my husband's name was gazetted in the papers, and denied pawnbrokers taking things from me—every word is false—I told her I had found a handkerchief, and on my asking her to pawn it, she asked me to let her pawn it—in the first place, she told me to pawn it when it was mangled—she mangled it and it can be proved. *Witness.* It is all false, every word she says.

*JANE VINCENT re-examined.* This is my handkerchief—I brought it in a wet state.

*ERASMUS CHARLTON (police-constable K 1.)* I received the handkerchief from Mr. Hawes's shopman—he is laid up with erysipelas.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not go into the room—I went to the back kitchen, at the end of which is the privy, and at the privy I picked the handkerchief up, rolled up—it was damp, but not wet—I opened it till I went to Mrs. Hampton's—she opened it herself and examined it—she took it and mangled it, and returned it to me.

MR. DOANE conducted the Prosecution.

JOHN MURRAY (*police-constable K 178.*) On the morning of the 11th of February I went to the premises of the prisoner Bryant, in Charles-place, Ratcliffe—I have known him six or seven years—he deals in coke—I asked him if he had bought any sacks of a man called *Fishy* Gahagan—he said, “No”—I asked if he had bought any of any body else—he said, “No, I have not, Mr. Murray”—I then asked him where the sacks were which he worked with—he said he had got but three, and they were at the gas factory—I asked him to go there with me—he said he would go up and put on his boots and go with me—it was about half-past six or a quarter to seven o'clock in the morning—when he went up stairs I heard a scuffling over my head, and called out to him, “Halloo, Bryant, that won't do”—he then came down stairs with two sacks in his hand, and said then he had got six—I asked him where he got them from—he said he bought them in Rosemary-lane, of a man, eight or nine months ago, and gave 4s. 6d. a piece for them; and that the man kept a green-grocer's shop—I asked him if he had got any more up-stairs—he said, “No”—I then went up-stairs myself and found one sack lying alongside of his wife, who was lying there very ill, and complained of having three broken ribs—I came down stairs and went into the yard, and in the privy I found one sack with a dog lying on it—I went in and found another in a dark corner of the front room, which I had been in before—I asked him to go with me to the gas factory, which he did—he gets his coke from there—he picked up three sacks there, and gave me, making eight altogether—I then took him to the station-house—he was taken before the Justice, and remanded till the 15th—he gave the Magistrate a description of the person he said he bought them of, and in consequence of what he said I took Catlin into custody on the 20th—I brought him out of the cell into Bryant's presence, and said, “Is that the man you bought the sacks of?”—Bryant said, “It is all right; that is the man”—Catlin said, “Certainly, I did sell him four sacks”—Bryant picked out four sacks in Catlin's presence, before the Magistrate—I think what he said was taken down.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. If I understand you right, it was Bryant's description that you got Catlin at all? A. It was so—the sacks I found in the gas factory are not in this indictment—he came down stairs with his shoes on—I have known him a long time—he has four or five children—the place is miserable enough.

COURT. Q. Before he said he had but three, and they were at the gas factory, you had not asked him how many sacks he had in use? A. I did not ask him how many he had in his possession—I asked him where they were he worked with, and he said they were at the gas factory—I asked him first if he had bought any of *Fishy* Gahagan, and he said no—he did not mention Catlin's name, but he described the man, and his living in Dunstan-place—he said he was a little short man, living at No. 20 or 21, Dunstan-place, and that led me to Catlin's—he had lived there, but was not living there when I took him.

DAVID WHITE. I am in the employ of Daniel Cloves and others, as a sack-maker. I have examined these sacks, and know them to be Messrs. Cloves's by my own workmanship—I know five of them—I make for no one but Cloves's—the marks I put on them have been picked out, but I know my own work on them—I have made them all within the last year—I cannot say their value—they are about 5s. a piece new—4s. 6d. would



; and one apron, value 7d.; the goods of Thomas

on the wife of Thomas Woods, and live at the  
mill-row. I lost the articles stated in the indict-  
ment—February—I saw the watch last night at the  
my own brother—he came to visit me last  
the 25th of February—he did not tell  
me—I came home at nine o'clock, and

her, and she gave me some of these things to  
evidence. I did not—I did not lend him any, or  
give them.

You sent word for me to come from Ireland, and said you  
wanted to give me, because I was poor—and you gave me the  
watch to pay my way home. *Witness.* I did not—I have  
truth—I did not give him any of them—I never opened my  
mouth about them.

*Cross.* I am high-constable of Aylesbury, in Buckingham-  
shire the prisoner at Aylesbury, on the 26th of February, in a  
shop, offering this watch for sale—he had a large parcel on  
I called to him as he went away, and inquired of him what  
—he said they were things his sister had given him to fetch  
his wife in Ireland—I took them back to the silversmith's shop,  
opened the bundle—I found a coat, three shirts, some flannel,  
and a variety of other things—he said his sister lived somewhere  
about—I wrote a letter to that place, and found the woman—  
the prosecutrix's neighbourhood—I had an answer to the letter,  
the magistrate committed him, and an application was made for  
to bring him up here.

I got the things from my sister—I sent a letter to her—and  
I had an answer that she had given me the things.

*Woods re-examined.* These are all my husband's property,  
all in my house the day the prisoner left—I never lent them to  
him any one of them—I did not know of his taking them,  
I came home at nine o'clock at night—I am in the haberdashery  
to attend the markets—I had been to Romford, in Essex, that day,  
haberdashery—I had not sent for him to come over from Ireland—  
he started from home last Monday three weeks—I did not  
know of it—he told me he had buried his wife, and had nothing to  
do and came to me to see if I could give him assistance—I had  
nothing for myself, but said if he would wait with patience I would  
give him some of what I had, and would do the best for him, as  
my own brother—and without my knowledge he went off with

*VERDICT.* Aged 36.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutrix.*  
Confined Six Months.

**HENRY SMITH** was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of Fe-  
bruary, value 1l. 15s., the goods of Simon Simmons.

*Simmons.* I keep a masquerade-warehouse, and am a tailor in  
Fleet Street, Strand. On the 23rd of last month, I was engaged with a  
gentleman in my shop, about six o'clock in the evening, a little  
before daybreak *Davess* ran in and said a man had taken a cloak off my door, and



be the full price for them—I have seen Catlin on the wharf—he laded the sacks to and fro to the waggon—we have missed a great many sacks for the last six months.

*Catlin.* Q. Is it possible for any man to come from the wharf with a sack about him, and not be perceived by somebody about? A. I cannot tell whether a man might conceal one about him or not—Catlin goes out with the waggons at times—the waggons all stand in the open with the sacks in them—there is a wicket-gate, which is not always open—it is sometimes open till seven or eight o'clock—there was nothing to prevent any body from walking in and taking a sack, that I know of, I have never seen.

*WILLIAM RIDDLE.* I am foreman to Messrs. Cloves. They have two wharfs—Catlin was employed by me on the wharf, and knew the premises very well—he had no business to take sacks off the premises—I never sold him any—we have missed a great quantity of sacks—there was an easy access to them.

*JOHN MURRAY re-examined.* The sacks were not produced when Bryant spoke of having sold him some—they were not visible when he went before the Magistrate—Bryant selected four in the presence of the Magistrate and of the prisoner—I omitted to state, that when I went to Catlin's room, to take him into custody, I told him the charge, and he expected it before.

*MR. SIMMONS.* I am clerk to the Magistrate. I was present at the examination of the prisoners before Mr. Coomb—I took down what was said, and passed, and the Magistrate authenticated it with his signature—I faithfully taken down what the prisoners said.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Was all this taken in the presence of the prisoners? A. Yes, it was—it is at times the custom to go into another room to take the depositions, and afterwards read them in the prisoners' presence—the whole of these examinations were taken in the presence of the prisoners—I took what the prisoners said from their own mouths, and read it over to them after taking it down—I asked them if they were willing to sign it—they declined doing it—they assented to the truth of the statements—I did not ask them the question—they did not give me time to ask if they were true or not, but they stated that the statements were true—when asked to sign them, they said they did not know what might be the consequence of that, and declined—I am sure the prisoners said it was true, though they declined signing it—it is entered on the examination precisely as it occurred—I read the three lines stated by Catlin—I looked at him, waited a moment, and he said, "That is true"—I went on with the further statement made by Bryant—I turned to him in the same way, and he said, "That is true"—after it had been read, they were asked whether they would sign it, and declined—I did not ask if it was true, but looked at them, and they both said it was true—I forget the words, but they distinctly admitted the truth, saying "It is true," or "That is right," or words to that effect—I will not undertake to say what particular phrase they used—I rather think it was confined to one or two words. (*This statement was not read.*)

NOT GUILTY.

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765. PATRICK CRAWLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of February, 1 watch, value 1*l.*; 1 coat, value 7*s.*; 11 yards of blue cloth, value 1*l.*; 10 yards of sarsenet, value 1*l.*; 3 sheets, value 1*l.*

val, value 1*l*.; and one apron, value 7*d*.; the goods of Thomas

Woods. I am the wife of Thomas Woods, and live at the  
and Ball, in Bunhill-row. I lost the articles stated in the indict-  
on the 25th of February—I saw the watch last night at the  
house—the prisoner is my own brother—he came to visit me last  
day fortnight, and left on the 25th of February—he did not tell  
was going—I was not at home—I came home at nine o'clock, and  
him.

soner. I came to see her, and she gave me some of these things to  
my way with. *Witness*. I did not—I did not lend him any, or  
of his taking them.

soner. You sent word for me to come from Ireland, and said you  
something to give me, because I was poor—and you gave me the  
and watch to pay my way home. *Witness*. I did not—I have  
the truth—I did not give him any of them—I never opened my  
him about them.

LIAM CROSS. I am high-constable of Aylesbury, in Buckingham-  
I saw the prisoner at Aylesbury, on the 26th of February, in a  
smith's shop, offering this watch for sale—he had a large parcel on  
ck—I called to him as he went away, and inquired of him what  
d got—he said they were things his sister had given him to fetch  
to his wife in Ireland—I took them back to the silversmith's shop,  
examined the bundle—I found a coat, three shirts, some flannel,  
pet, and a variety of other things—he said his sister lived somewhere  
gel-court—I wrote a letter to that place, and found the woman—  
in the prosecutrix's neighbourhood—I had an answer to the letter,  
the Magistrate committed him, and an application was made for  
less to bring him up here.

soner. I got the things from my sister—I sent a letter to her—and  
ave me an answer that she had given me the things.

RAY Woods re-examined. These are all my husband's property,  
were all in my house the day the prisoner left—I never lent them to  
or gave him any one of them—I did not know of his taking them,  
came home at nine o'clock at night—I am in the haberdashery  
and attend the markets—I had been to Romford, in Essex, that day,  
I haberdashery—I had not sent for him to come over from Ireland—  
ld me he started from home last Monday three weeks—I did not  
him over—he told me he had buried his wife, and had nothing to  
ad on, and came to me to see if I could give him assistance—I had  
istance for myself, but said if he would wait with patience I would  
im have some of what I had, and would do the best for him, as  
as my own brother—and without my knowledge he went off with  
ings.

**GUILTY.** Aged 36.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutrix.*  
Confined Six Months.

**HENRY SMITH** was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of Fe-  
a cloak, value 1*l*. 15*s*., the goods of Simon Simmons.

Simmons. I keep a masquerade-warehouse, and am a tailor in  
ell-street, Strand. On the 23rd of last month, I was engaged with a  
gentleman in my shop, about six o'clock in the evening, a little  
Daves ran in and said a man had taken a cloak off my door, and

after he threw it away, and had one hand in his pocket—he did not follow him, that I know of—I did not call out “Stop thief,” “That man has taken my cloak,” loud enough for him to hear—a little further on he dropped it.

MARY ANN DAVISS. I live next door to the prosecutor. I saw the prisoner take the cloak off the peg—it was half way inside the door, rolled it up, put it under his arm, and ran away with it—I told the prosecutor, who followed him—it was under his arm.

Prisoner. I was coming up the street on the other side of the street, never touched the cloak, and never saw it till it was brought to my house.

Witness. I am certain he is the man—he was dressed as he was on the 23rd of February, from Mr. Simmons, with the name of WILLIAM HODGSON (*police-constable F 72.*) I took the prisoner into custody on the 23rd of February, from Mr. Simmons, with the name of Mr. SIMMONS *re-examined.* The cloak was hanging over his arm, and he had it under it.

Prisoner's Defence. I was going up the street, a man came up to me, and ran before me, when the gentleman caught hold of me.

Mr. SIMMONS. I observed nobody else running—I had no suspicion of the prisoner as to be quite positive of him—I had no suspicion of the whole length of the street.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

767. MARIA BURNE was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of November, 1 box, value 1d.; 25 dominoes, value 1s.; 100 yards of ribbon, value 12s.; and 2 watch-guards, value 6s.; the goods of John Delaney 2nd Count, stating them to be the goods of Elizabeth Delaney.

ELIZABETH DELANEY. I am the wife of John Delaney. He is now in prison—I do not know whether he is alive—I have not heard from him for many years—I live in Long-alley, Moorfields—the prisoner lodged with me on the 20th of November—I missed a box of brass dominoes

November—the first day she came, she gave my child a box of dominoes to play with—I took them from the child, and put them into a box in my room and she gave me one guard, made of braid, and another partly made, saying my husband might put gold tubes on it, and put it into the window to sell—she said she made it herself—I asked her to finish the other one—she said she would—and one afternoon when she had not much to do, I asked her to finish it—she said she had not got her tools which she used—I do not think tools are used to finish them—I have seen them made without—I afterwards gave the box of dominoes to Reed.

*Prisoner.* I did not give the box to her—I saw it on her mantel-piece the first day I was at her house. *Witness.* If you had not given it me I should not come to give evidence against you—I took them from the child, thinking he might put them in his mouth, being brass—I had not such a thing in my house till she came to me.

ROBERT REED (*police-constable G 19.*) I produce a box of dominoes which I received from Gramshaw's shop, and the braid.

ELIZABETH DELANEY *re-examined.* I know this guard—it is my daughter's—they work at the business of making braid—I had had the dominoes five years—I have not heard of my husband from the first year he went away—he is gone to America—he deserted me, and my son went with him—the guard is not made with tools—this is the braid.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I have always been a servant, and always lived in respectable places—I am innocent of what is brought against me—I know nothing about it—I never saw such a thing—I never laid my hand on any thing belonging to her—I was out of place for some time.

GUILTY, on the 1st Count. Aged 24.—Confined Six Months.

768. MARIA BURNE was again indicted for stealing, on the 1st of February, 6 caps, value 9s; 59 yards of ribbon, value 17s; 12 reels of cotton, value 3s.; 12 yards of bobbin, value 3d.; and 1 pair of mitts, value 1s.; the goods of John Joseph Gramshaw, her master.

ANN GRAMSHAW. I am the wife of John Joseph Gramshaw. The prisoner was my servant—I lost this property—I have only found some of the ribbon—the prisoner was about four months in our service—she had lost her character, and I took her out of charity—she went from me to Mr. West's, in Banner-street, a hardwareman—I missed two nightcaps and some cotton the first week she came—she said she had not seen the caps, but she might have misplaced the cotton—I missed some galloon, five yards of gauze ribbon, some bobbin, and mitts, and half a dozen caps—we went to Mr. West's and found them in her basket—she had lived there ten days—I had no quarrel with her—she had a sister who had come from Ireland—she sent for her unknown to me—I got a friend, a captain, to take her home, and I took her as my servant till she went home—I gave the prisoner an excellent character to West—the sister lived with me about a fortnight, and was very impertinent indeed—she did not sleep at my house—I went to her lodging, and found several trinkets, and then the prisoner was taken, and these things found on her.

MARY GRIMWOOD. I am servant to Mr. West, a hardwareman, in Banner-street. I went into his service three weeks next Monday—I gave some things to the policeman, which I got out of my bed-room—the room was not used by any body but myself—the prisoner used it before I came—I never saw her there—she had left when I came—I merely found the things, and gave them to Reed.

769. HENRY ARCHIBALD BOWMAN was indicted for  
element.

JOHN EDNEY. I live in St. John-street. The prisoner was my  
and has been employed to receive money on my account, and d  
wanted him—I am a house-agent—he has been nearly five years  
—his wages had been increasing as he grew up—latterly he has h  
week—he did not board in the house, but with his uncle.

ELIZA GARNHAM. I am the wife of William Garnham, and  
green-grocer's shop. On the 18th of February, I paid the pris  
for his master, Mr. Edney, who is the agent for our landlord, and  
the rents—I have our rent book here—I have paid him money ve  
for rent—here is the entry of the 10s.—the prisoner has written in i  
of February, 10s."—part of the rest is in his writing, and some of  
master's.

*Prisoner.* On that day it was 9s. she paid me, but I gave her  
for 10s., because master had a shilling out in some way. *Witt*  
was the week before that the 9s. was paid—on the 18th of Februar  
10s.—his master the week before had had some vegetables of me.

MARTHA WRIGHT. I am the wife of William Wright, a jewel  
live in Northampton-street. On the 16th of February, the pris  
to me for my rent—I paid him 9s.—he has entered it in two 4s.  
was for two weeks—I paid it to him for Mr. Edney, as the house-a

ELIZABETH SPEARS. I am the wife of William Spears. On  
of January, I paid the prisoner 3s. 6d.—I produce my book, in w  
entered it—it was to be paid to his master on account of rent—the  
wrote that entry.

JOHN EDNEY *re-examined.* The prisoner never paid me these  
—when I applied to Mrs. Spears for her money, she said she h  
him—I told her to wait till he came in; and when he came in, he  
had got the money at home, that he had received it, but had receiv  
for any other account—this was on the 25th of February—he had

**BROWN.** I am a farrier, and live in Cutler-street, Houndeditch. At trucks—last Saturday evening, at a quarter to seven o'clock, I saw my yard door broken open, and a truck gone—on the morning of the 27th of February, a policeman came to me—I went to the station-house in Featherstone-street, and there I found the truck—it is worth 3*l*. It was taken out of the safe at twenty minutes to nine o'clock, when I went on the case to the Court of Common Pleas.

**MR. BENSON.** I attend Mr. Brown's premises, on hiring, as an agent. I saw the truck safe in the yard about two o'clock on the 27th of February—I missed it when master told me of it, about seven o'clock in the evening.

**EADY (police-constable G 62.)** On Saturday, the 27th of February, I met the prisoner drawing the truck, in Whitecross-street—I asked him what he was going to do with it—he said he was going to take it to the Green Yard; that a woman in a white straw bonnet had given him 2*d*. to take it to the Green Yard—I said, "The Green Yard is over the way" and I went a part of the way with him, having suspicion it was stolen—I asked my brother officer, asked his advice, and took the prisoner into custody with it—he appeared to have been drinking—he stated at the Police-office, if he had not been drunk, he would not have taken the truck. **Witness.** Did not you show me into the Green Yard, and tell me what was at the door while you fetched the key? I stopped five minutes, instead of bringing the key, you brought another policeman. **Witness.** I told him to stand there—I saw another policeman coming by, and I asked him to ask his advice—I did not leave the prisoner standing at the door of the Green Yard—I was not in the Green Yard—the door was closed—it was about eleven o'clock at night—it was about half a mile from where Brown lives.

**BROWN re-examined.** I have seen the truck outside—it is the same truck—he was stopped a mile from where I live.

**Prisoner's Defence.** It is truth that the woman gave me 2*d*.—I had it in my pocket—street—I was glad to earn 2*d*.—I had the 2*d*. in my hand.

**EADY.** I found 2½*d*. on him—he had 2*d*. in his hand—he had no money but a knife.

**BROWN re-examined.** The door seemed to be wrenched open by a crow-bar—the staple and plate were broken off—here is the padlock which was wrenched off—the hasp and padlock were forced off and the padlock thrown into the yard—we always kept the yard locked up—we did not get it out at a quarter before seven o'clock.

**EADY re-examined.** He was drawing the truck with both hands—there was no woman near him—I was not aware he had 2*d*. in his hand—I first stopped him—I did not see it till afterwards—I first observed him go down to the station-house—he had hold of the truck then—he had the opportunity of taking it out of his pocket—the halfpenny was in his pocket.  
**NOT GUILTY.**

**NEW COURT.—Saturday, March 5th, 1836.**

*First Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**THOMAS BACEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of February, a pair of shoes, value 5*s*.; and 8 ounces of leather, value 6*d*.; the property of William Jones, his master, to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—Confined Three Months.

772. LOUISA DARBY was indicted for stealing 1lb. weight of bones, the goods of Robert Ritchie and another, to which she pleaded  
**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—Confined Six Days.

773. MARY NURSE was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of May, 2 candlesticks, value 16s.; 5 yards of carpeting, value 10s.; 1 pair of snuffers and tray, value 4s.; and 1 decanter, value 5s.; the goods of George Selby, her master.

*Mr. Clarkson conducted the prosecution.*

GEORGE SELBY. I am a solicitor, and live in Sergeant's Inn, Fleet-street. The prisoner was in my service last May—I missed a variety of articles—a girl was in the habit of coming backwards and forwards to assist the prisoner—in consequence of my loss, I mentioned the circumstances to the prisoner about a month ago—she said she dare say that the girl had put them away, or taken them home to clean—from that time I desired the girl should come no more—last Sunday week I spoke to the prisoner again—I said the things were not produced—I insisted upon having them produced, and said it was all nonsense about their being put away—she then said they were pawned, and produced ten or a dozen duplicates, and said the others were at Mr. Cottrell's—I took these into my possession—I took her into custody last Monday—I went to Cottrell's, and one of his young men delivered up about thirty things before Sir Chapman Marshall at Guildhall, I recognised them as what I had lost.

*Prisoner.* I did not take them with the intention of stealing them—I wanted to take them out again as soon as possible—I did not know that there was any thing lost—you said, if I gave up the tickets, and you found the things were not lost, you would forgive me. *Witness.* No; I said it would be better for her to give the whole history of what she had pawned—she had 30*l.* a year, coals and candles—her husband is a respectable man.

THOMAS WILLIAM GRATTAN. I am servant to Mr. Cottrell, a pawnbroker, in Shoe-lane. I have a piece of carpet, a pair of candlesticks and snuffers and tray, some spoons and other things, pawned by the prisoner at different times—on the 31st of October, the 2nd of December, and at other times—I knew the prisoner—she pawned them in her own name, as living in Water-lane—I took in most of these things—I enquired if they were her own property—she said they were her own, several times—she described her husband as keeping a house in Water-lane—I considered she kept a lodging-house—I have a great many other things.

*Prisoner.* I was never asked whose property they were.

THOMAS CALVER. I am assistant to Mr. Beeston, a pawnbroker, in the Strand. I produce a decanter, pawned by the prisoner for 3*s.* on the 17th of February, in the name of Mary Nurse—she said it was her husband's property, and she kept a house in Water-lane.

*Prisoner.* I should have had them all back in the course of a few weeks.

**GUILTY.** Aged 32.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*  
 Confined One Year.

774. JAMES HALL was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of February, 1 wash-hand stand, value 5*s.*, the goods of Henry Argent.

HENRY ARGENT. I live in Long-alley, Worship-street, and am a furniture japanner. I missed a wash-hand stand about the 11th of January



I information, and went to Mrs. Parson's 'shop, in Ball-alley, —I found my stand there—this is it—I know it by the painting inter, and painted it myself—I do not japan many like this—I d one of this pattern for a long time—I believe it to be mine—hing else besides the stand—I found the prisoner there after—does not live there—I asked Mrs. Parson, in the prisoner's pre—n she bought the stand of—she said, the prisoner—that was at we took him.

MR PARSON. I bought this stand of the prisoner for 3s. 6d. or not say which—to the best of my recollection it was on the 12th —I had it nearly a month outside my door every day.

Q. Since the transaction, have I not been past your shop, ou several things? A. Yes; he came to me the next day, t the knobs of the drawers—I have seen him pass, but not since as owned.

FITCHELL (*police-constable G 145.*) I went to the shop and e prisoner and the stand.

s Defence. I admit purchasing an article of this kind, at the ipital-square, Bishopsgate-street, of a man who was standing ell, which is not uncommon. I am a broker's porter, by which owledge of goods, which enables me to purchase little things of tion, and make a shilling. I sold it for 3s. 6d. I gave 2s. 6d. it not a very improbable case that a man should go and steal an one shop and dispose of it at another, within three minutes hat I should go to the same shop and sell things afterwards?

NOT GUILTY.

HN BAKER was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of Feb—horse-cloth, value 2s. 6d., the goods of Robert Morris.

MORRIS. I live in Kingsland-crescent, and am a green-grocer. ay, the 13th of February, at six o'clock in the morning, I was rt in Lamb-street, Spitalfields—I had a horse in my cart—I on the horse and left them both in the street—I was about a an hour away—I came back and the cloth was gone—it was produced to me by a policeman—this is it—it is a piece of drug—se for a horse-cloth—I should not call it a horse-cloth.

NOT GUILTY.

ENRY COX was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, hief, value 2s., the goods of Richard King, from his person.

o KING. I live at Smith-square, Westminster. I was walking ement's church, on the 20th of February, about six o'clock in g, and felt a pressure—I turned and saw the prisoner in posses—handkerchief—I caught him—he ran away—I called, "Stop stopped, and turned out his pockets, and said he had no hand—gentleman came up, and said he saw him drop the handker—gave it to me—he said he would attend but his time would not —I saw it in the prisoner's hand.

. I saw a lad throw it on the ground, and it fell on some bricks ngs, the tea warehouse. I took it up, and was going to put pocket—the gentleman said it was his, I threw it at his feet, ere it was. Witness. I turned and saw him with it in his he ran away.

CORNELIUS WINTLE (*police-constable F 55.*) I was on duty, and the prisoner run towards St. Clement's Church—he was stopped, and I him—the gentleman gave me the handkerchief, and said in the presence of the hearing, that he had dropped it.

NOT GUILTY

777. JAMES PARCELS and JAMES KENNY were indicted stealing, on the 20th of February, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of Thomas Peek, from his person.

THOMAS PEEK. I live in the Exchequer-office, Whitehall-yard. I am house-keeper there—at half past six o'clock, on the evening of the 20 February, I was walking in the Strand, near Adam-street, Adelphi—Goose came and said something to me—I examined my pocket, and my handkerchief was gone—I had seen it safe not more than ten minutes before—this is it, and the one I had seen safe.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. Q. On which side were you? A. At the corner of Adam-street—I was with a friend at Somerset-house, and used my handkerchief there—Goose first came to me—the other prisoner was not with him then—I saw the other officer about three or four minutes after—he was then at the corner of Adam-street—he had followed the prisoner up a court, and he came back with Goose—that was on the opposite side—I did not see Ford till he came to me at the corner of Adam-street.

ROBERT GOOSE. I live at No. 17, Wood-street, Westminster—I have left the police. I was going to Spitalfields with Ford—I saw two prisoners behind the gentleman—I saw Kenny making free with the gentleman's pocket—putting his hand in—he had only got hold of the pocket when I first saw him—I kept back—he did not see me, I believe—he did not know me—he drew out a handkerchief—I told Ford I would tell the gentleman of it—Ford turned his head, and I went to the gentleman, and told him something—he said he had lost his handkerchief—I said, "They have ran up that court"—I saw them walking up the court—it is a court right opposite Adam-street—I went across the road up the court with Ford, after them—we lost them—I came back again and spoke to the gentleman, in the mean time they returned again—I knew them again—they then followed two other gentlemen—Ford was only just before me—the two prisoners came then right across from opposite—Kenny was in the act of laying hold of another gentleman's pocket—they turned and looked me in the face—they were going to make off—I caught Parcels, and Ford laid hold of Kenny—this handkerchief was in Parcels' pocket—the prosecutor stood at the corner of Adam-street—he was present when the handkerchief was found, and he claimed it.

Cross-examined. Q. You were in the police? A. Yes, I was—I resigned on the 14th of August—it was quite a matter of choice—I was not dealt with as I ought to be—there has never been a charge made against me in my life—I never was charged with stealing a donkey—I have been told so by you—I have been an informer for two months—I had money before that, and spent it—I was with Mr. Waterton's committee before I was an informer, as conductor—and I think I began in September—I have been nothing else—Ford is a man that works along with me—he has been a policeman—he was discharged for being insolent to the Commissioners—if I see a robbery I take a person—this is the first time I have put my hand on any body since I was in the police—I cannot tell whether I have given one hundred informations, or two hundred—I have them down in a book—we were not walking after Mr. Peek—

—I saw Kenny put his hand into his pocket—I did not take notice—I spoke to the prosecutor first, because I have taken notice, and then the prosecutors did not appear, and I have been hauled down—they crossed the road directly, so that I could not lay hands on them and call to Mr. Peek—I cannot run very fast.

Q. You are certain it was the prisoner Kenny who took the handkerchief? A. Yes—I saw Parcels in company with him—they went up the road—I am certain that they were the two persons that I saw do it.

WILLIAM FORD. I was with the last witness in the Strand, just by the Court—Goose said, "Those lads are after that gentleman"—I followed them, and saw Kenny had hold of the gentleman's pocket, with his left hand, and his right hand under the pocket—I saw him draw something out, and gave it to the other, and they both ran across the street, towards the Court—I ran after them, but the court being dark, I lost them—we came back, Goose was close to me—Goose said he dare say they would catch them—we stood still, and spoke to Mr. Peek—it was not half an hour before both the prisoners came back, across the road, in the same direction—they got on the pavement, and Kenny got hold of another gentleman's pocket at that time—whether Parcels spoke to him or touched him, I do not know, but they made an attempt to go down one of the streets—I took Kenny, and said, "Where is that handkerchief?"—he said, "I have not got it"—and Goose gave me Parcels—I said to him, "Is that handkerchief you had of the gentleman?"—he took it out of the flap of his breeches, and dropped it on the ground.

re-examined. Q. Are you quite sure that you saw Parcels draw this handkerchief from his flap? A. Yes—Mr. Peek must have seen that too—when they came back from the court they crossed the road, and went five or six yards to the right, and we followed them—I was five or six yards off from them—I saw Kenny—I have been a common informer for five months—I know any thing about Goose—they told me in the police that I did not do my duty right about a young woman, and I resigned.

MRS. PEEK re-examined. Q. Did you see this handkerchief produced from the person of the prisoner Parcels, as the last witness has said?

A. Yes, I did—this is my handkerchief.

MRS. BEARD (*police-constable F 140.*) I saw one of the prisoners show his handkerchief to Ford—I took it and the prisoner.

Parcels's Defence. I saw the handkerchief lying down by the side of a wall—I took it, and went on to the Adelphi afterwards—the man caught me, and took me to the gentleman—I said, "Is this your handkerchief?"—he said, "Yes"—I gave it him.

Kenny's Defence. I had been to take a pair of shoes home to No. 3, Court, and was going home—I had not seen this prisoner before—I was fifteen yards off him—I worked for a man in Tower-street, and I went down to Shropshire—I got a few jobs on my own account.

PARCELS—GUILTY.† Aged 17. } Transported for Seven Years.  
KENNY—GUILTY.\* Aged 17. }

ALEXANDER KENNEDY was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of May, 1 square, value 2s., the goods of William M'Culloch; and on the 20th, value 2s., the goods of Robert Eastoe.

**WILLIAM M'CULLOCH.** The prisoner was employed by me as a journeyman at my workshop, No. 1, Duck-lane, Edward-street, Soho—he came to me on the 6th of February—I had a square about the middle of December, which was the last time I used it—I did not miss it, till I found it at Mr. Aldow's, a pawnbroker—I then found it was gone from my chest—this is it.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Was the prisoner's brother employed by you? A. Yes—the 6th of January was the first time that they brought their tools to work as journeymen—the prisoner's brother worked before that—the prisoner never worked for me before the 6th of January—that I swear—they had been in the habit of calling on me for the last three months—they have asked for work, I told them I would give it them—they have come and helped me to do little things for nothing—I knew them—I have lent them tools at home, and they returned them—I was not always present when they took them—they took them from the benches—I gave orders to Robert Eastoe—he has been with me eighteen months.

Q. How often did these young men work for you before the 6th of January, without any payment? A. I think about three times—the two were together, but they did not work together—the eldest worked—it was not the prisoner—I do not think the prisoner worked—he has been there in the place—they have both been in the habit of calling for some months—if you ask a question to one, both answered it—if you gave one any thing to do, they would both be at it—I frequently told them I should give one of them a job, which they liked—they promised to come one day, but did not—I once had a job in a hurry, and the eldest came and worked about six hours—I did not see him again for some time—they borrowed money of me, and were in my debt 5*l.* 6*s.*—William had assisted in making cornices—I do not know that they worked at home—William borrowed my tools twice—he was indicted, but the bill was thrown out.

JURY. Q. Had the prisoner authority to borrow tools from your shop without your knowledge? A. No.

COURT. Q. Did you lend him tools except on those two occasions? A. No—it was two chisels, or something of that sort—I never lent him square or plane—he had no authority to pawn them.

ROBERT EASTOE. I worked with Mr. M'Culloch, and am a cabinet-maker—in January or December last, I had several planes—this is one of them—I saw it last about the 18th or 19th of January—I have not missed it—I did not lend it to the prisoner at any time.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Was the young man in the habit of coming to work after the 15th of January? A. He did not attend regularly only two or three days in a week—that was before the 15th of January, and after it—I cannot say when they first came—William did not work at cornices before the 6th of January—there were no gothic columns at my masters before the 6th of January, not till after—nor any cornices to my knowledge that the men used to work on—I am sure of that—I saw the prisoner on the premises several times before the 6th of January—Mr. M'Culloch gave them no permission to take tools before the 6th of January—neither chisels, nor any thing else—there was no work given out to them to my knowledge—there are two or three other workmen besides me—I have had no quarrel with the prisoner.

JURY. Q. Could the prisoner have worked there for several hours without your knowing it? A. Not unless I was absent from the shop—

about many hours—they could not work four or five hours knowing it.

**ASMLEY.** I am in the service of Mr. Aldous, a pawnbroker. I saw the square and plane—they were pledged at our shop—the square on the 1st of January, by the prisoner or his brother, and the plane was pledged also.

**Examined.** Q. Did you take in the square? *A.* No; I took in the plane. I cannot say whether it was the prisoner or his brother that pawned them. They were almost always together—I knew them as customers—they had many tools belonging to themselves.

**BY COLE DUDLEY (police-constable C 6.)** I took the prisoner to the pawnshop, and found two duplicates, which correspond with these for the square and plane.

**Examined.** Q. Did you ask him where he got the duplicates? Did they were his own property—his brother William was taken into custody at the same time.

**Prisoner's Defence.** These tickets were found on me—I do not know where they came from.

Cummings, a carpenter, of Norfolk-street, Middlesex-street, was the prisoner a good character.)

**Aged 28.—Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.—Confined Two Months.**

**THOMAS CURRY** was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of February, value 6s., the goods of Susan Lapham.

**LAPHAM.** I live in Milton-street, Cripplegate, and am a widow. I have a broker's shop—on the 5th of February I had a bedstead outside my shop—I missed it, and saw it the next day at Mr. Nurthen's—

**ANNA NURTHEN.** I am the wife of Richard Nurthen, of No. 2, Cripplegate-yard. I keep a broker's shop—I bought this bedstead of the prisoner for 4s. 6d., on the 5th of February, about one o'clock.

**BY THACKERY (police-constable G 75.)** I went to the house of the prisoner and took the bedstead, and got the prisoner.

**Prisoner.** It was distress that drove me to do it—I have a wife and five children.

**GUILTY.\* Aged 33.—Confined Three Months.**

**THOMAS BEARDMORE** was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of November, 1 chair, value 20s., the goods of William Meek Tillett.

**WILLIAM MEEK TILLETT.** I live in Old-street-road, and am a furniture broker. The prisoner came to my shop on the 26th of November—that he wanted a pattern chair to show a gentleman in the city—I gave him the chair—he was to return the next morning, and fetch the other two chairs—he absconded—I saw him on the 2nd of February, at the corner of Cripplegate-street, and asked him where my chair was—he said he was very sorry he had pawned it—he produced the duplicate, and said he did it out of distress.

**JOHN COARDS.** I am a pawnbroker, and live in Shoreditch. I produce the duplicate of the chair pawned on the 26th of November, by a person giving his name as Cooper Leonard, as his own property.

**BY AVERY (police-constable G 5.)** The prisoner gave me this duplicate—it corresponds with the one on the chair.

(The prisoner put in a written defence, stating that he had pledged the chair under the pressure of distress, but with the intention of returning it. Charles Harrison, of Judd-street, gave him a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 27.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*  
Confined Two Months.

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781. **GEORGE PERRY** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 1 umbrella, value 2s.; 1 handkerchief, value 2s.; and 2 printed books, value 2s.; the goods of John Phillips; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

**JOHN PHILLIPS.** I live in Great Chapel-street, Westminster, and am a broker. The prisoner was my shopman—I took him from a neighbor by whom he was discharged for stealing a penny—I thought it was trifling and looked over it—I missed a handkerchief on the 27th of February—went to his lodging, and found an umbrella and two printed books, and some buttons, and other things, which were mine—the girl, who was a low-servant, of his, told me he lodged there—I found them in a house in New-cut, Tothill-street, Westminster—I cannot tell the number—I charged him with stealing the handkerchief—he said he had pawned it—I never saw him at the lodgings I went to—I knew none of the boxes that were there to be his, nor any of the articles that were in them.

**WILLIAM STEBBINGS.** I am shopman to Mr. Harlow, a pawnbroker of York-street. I have a handkerchief pledged by the prisoner in the name of George Taylor.

*Prisoner.* I did take that, but not the other things.

**WILLIAM ARNANDELL** (*police-constable B. 86.*) I took the prisoner for stealing the handkerchief, and these other things. He entreated Mr. Phillips to forgive him for pawning the handkerchief—I searched him and found a shilling, which he said he got for the handkerchief—I asked the prisoner what he did with the duplicate—he said he had torn it up.

**RICHARD MOORE** (*police constable B 18.*) I produce the certificate of the prisoner's former conviction for felony, which I got from Clerkenwell—the prisoner is the person (*read*).

**GUILTY.** Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

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782. **EMMA GROVES** and **HARRIET BROWN** were indicted for stealing, on the 27th of January, 1 counterpane, value 7s., the goods of James Weller.

**JAMES WELLER.** I live in Salisbury-street, Lisson-grove. Brown took a lodging at my house sometime in January—Groves came there a few days afterwards, and lodged there also—I missed this counterpane—Groves was charged with it, and said it was pawned, and she would make it all right—they had not left my place till they were taken.

**THOMAS TRINGHAM** (*police-constable F 137.*) I went to Groves' lodgings. She gave me thirty-eight duplicates, and one was of the counterpane—she pointed out that ticket by itself—she said, "That is the ticket of the counterpane"—Brown was not present then; but I said to them at the station-house, "You have done something for yourselves by stealing the counterpane, among other things"—Brown said, they would soon be set right, could they get over this.

**RICHARD WEYLETT.** I am shopman to a pawnbroker at Lisson-grove



the counterpane was pledged in the name of Harriet Brown, with a young man who is not living with us now.

**Groves.** We did it in distress.

**GROVES—GUILTY.** Aged 17.

**BROWN—NOT GUILTY.**

**783. HARRIET BROWN** was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 28th January, 2 sheets, value 14s.; 2 pillow-cases, value 2s.; 1 table-cloth, value 3s.; 1 table-napkin, value 1s.; 2 shifts, value 7s.; 1 night-gown, value 3s.; 1 petticoat, value 4s.; 2 stockings, value 6d.; 1 bag, value 6d.; towel, value 9d.; the goods of John Wakefield Smith: and **EMMA GROVES** for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the statute, &c.—2nd Count. For receiving them of an evil disposed person.

**FANNY SMITH.** I am the wife of John Wakefield Smith, who lives at No. 109, Star-street, Paddington, and is a butcher—I took the linen stated in the indictment to Mr. Fromm's to mangle—there was a pair of pillow-cases, a napkin, a night-gown, and a pair of stockings found—these are part of them—the others I have not seen since.

**JOHN FROMM.** I live at No. 14, Star-street, Paddington. My wife makes in mangling—the prosecutrix brought a lot of clothes to be mangled on the 28th January—I took them in—the prisoner Brown came in the evening between five and six o'clock, and asked me whether her mangling was done—I said, “Whose?”—she said, “No. 109”—my wife said, “It is not done”—she said, “I believe it is 2d.”—I said, “Yes”—she paid the 2d., and took them away—Brown said, before the Magistrate, that she had fetched it, but the other told her to fetch it.

**Brown.** He said he did not know the person that came, but it was a person in a cloak. **Witness.** I said I did not know the person exactly, but it was a person in a cloak; and then she said it was her, but the other had sent her—I believe she is the person who fetched it.

**MATILDA BAGULEY.** I assist in mangling at Mrs. Fromm's. On the 28th of January, in the afternoon, I saw Brown come—she asked my father if the mangling was done—he said, “Where from?”—she said, “109, Star-street”—my mother put the things on the table—she paid the 2d. and took it away.

**Brown.** They both said that they did not know the person: that it was a young person like me, with a straw bonnet and black ribbon.—**Witness.** I did not see her face.

**THOMAS TRINGHAM** (*police-constable F 137.*) I took Groves into custody. At the station-house they had a quarrel, in which they implicated each other—Groves said to Brown, “You have been to the baker's in William-street, and fetched the pudding away”—Brown made no answer to that—Groves then said, “You went to several other bakers; and you fetched the linen away from Star-street”—Brown made no answer—I went to where they said they lodged, and Groves went with us, and produced the tickets and some of the linen—I then took them both to the station-house, and went to Star-street and asked if they had lost linen.

**WILLIAM TAYLOR.** I am a pawnbroker. I took in this night-gown of the prisoner Groves on the 5th of February—they both came together; but I cannot be so positive about Brown, as she stood farthest from me.

**Brown.** I am innocent of the mangling, but the counterpane we acknowledge to.



*Groves.* The pawnbroker stated that he did not know which offered it to pledge.

WILLIAM TAYLOR. The two prisoners came in together, and Groves pawned it.

BROWN—GUILTY. Aged 16. } Confined Six Months.  
GROVES—GUILTY. Aged 17. }

784. SARAH CROW was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of January, 1 brass powder-folder, value 15s., the goods of Joseph Tennison.

JOSEPH TENNISON. I am a surgeon, and live in Broughton-place, Hackney-road. On Wednesday, the 13th of January, the prisoner came to my house, complaining of a rheumatic affection in one of her thumbs—I looked, and said I would attend to it—she said she would call in half an hour—soon after she was gone I missed this brass powder-folder—she never came again.

*Prisoner.* That gentleman said he did not know the day of the month, but he believed he had seen me once. *Witness.* Since that I have referred to my book : a particular circumstance occurred, and I can swear to the day—I have not the least doubt she is the person ; and with respect to the swelling of her thumb, I see now one of her thumbs is swelled.

EDMUND JULIUS SUTTON. I am shopman to Mr. Miller, a pawnbroker, of the Kingsland-road. This powder-folder was pledged by the prisoner for 3s. on the 13th of January—I am positive she is the person—she came again on the 29th, and then I stopped her—she came to get an affidavit of a cloak she pawned at the same time as she pawned this—I am positive she is the person.

*Prisoner.* When I went to your house on the 29th, I asked you for an affidavit of a cloak—you asked, “What name?”—I said I did not know whether it was Webb or Jordan ; because I lent it to a person of the name of Webb. *Witness.* She said so, but I had sent for an officer before that.

HENRY SMITH (*police-constable H 143.*) I took the prisoner on the 29th of February, for having pawned the powder-folder. I searched her, and found several duplicates on her in the name of Jarvis, which is the name she pawned them in.

*Prisoner.* The woman who was with me is confined—her name is Briscoe—she lives near Walworth turnpike—I was in bed on the day it was pawned.

GUILTY. Aged 64.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*  
Confined Six Months.

785. WILLIAM FORD was indicted for stealing, on the 12th February, 1 snuff-box, value 2d., the goods of William Armstrong ; and 1 jacket, value 20s., the goods of Hannah Phillips.

HANNAH PHILLIPS. I am a widow, and live in Phœbe-place, Poplar. The prisoner came to me on the 12th of February—I did not know him before—he said he was very much distressed for a lodging—I took him in, and he got me two notes, a month’s advance note, and a month’s note from the ship *Lady Clark*, bound to Jamaica—I went out that day to buy tea and coffee and tobacco, for the prisoner to go to sea—the amount of the bill was upwards of 5l.—he brought me the two notes from the ship : a cash note, and a month note on Mr. Thompson, I believe, in Biliters-square—I did not go to get these notes changed—while I was out I lost a jacket and snuff-box—these are the things—I can swear to that jacket—I had it in my possession ten months—this is the snuff-box—it is

er's—she is 19 years old—her husband's name is William Armstrong—*at sea.*

The jacket she sold me for a sovereign—I was to pay her to come back from Jamaica, but I spent my money, and went to go to sea, but I was taken—she brought the jacket down for me to try it and it fitted me. *Witness.* No, I never did; you brought it 5*l.*, and robbed me.

*Q.* You made no bargain with him about that jacket? *A.* No, it was brought down to brush—he stole two duplicates out of a box which belonged to a young man at sea.

*MR. PHILLIPS.* This snuff-box belongs to my sister's husband—Armstrong—the prisoner stole it out of my box, which stood in the parlour.

*JOSEPH SPELLER WEARE.* I live in Queen-street, Ratcliffe. The prisoner offered me a duplicate of a watch, and I gave him 4*s.* for it—I took it, and pawned it again—he showed me another duplicate of a watch, but I did not buy that.

*MR. PHILLIPS re-examined.* This duplicate is for the watch—it has been pawned out and pledged again for 5*s.* more—he had the things he has shown me in my getting them.

She sold me the jacket: that I can swear.

*GUILTY.* Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

MARY ANN BRYANT was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of January, 4 half-crowns, 38 shillings, and 8 sixpences, the monies of her master, John Redden.

*REDDEN.* I live at No. 133, High-street, Shoreditch, and am a watchmaker. The prisoner came to me on the 28th of January—she was in my shop for a fortnight—the 8th of February I missed 2*l.* 9*s.* and 6*d.* in silver, and 5*s.* in copper, out of the shop—I counted it on the 10th of February, and then it was all right—on the 8th I missed it—I had looked in my cash-box several times, but I balance my cash once a week—on the 8th I found a deficiency—I enter every day what I take in gold, and silver,

*Examined by MR. CLARKSON.* *Q.* When did she leave your service?

On Saturday night, the 13th of February; she was to return to her master on the following Monday, and to be paid her wages, and I have never had any trouble with my servants before—I had

Betsy Washbrook—while she was there I said I could not make my cash balance—I do not recollect that I ever told her that I missed any money—I might—I did not charge her with it—it was the common conversation in the house that I could not make my cash balance—deficient—it was about three months ago I might have told Washbrook that I had missed some money during her service—I might say I had missed any money—I might say I could not make my cash balance—I never suspected her of taking it—I believe her an honest woman—when she left she came for her boxes, and enquired if I had found my money—I told her I had—it was paid away for a bed—I might have said I had bought a wash-hand-stand, and that instead of being deficient I had an overplus of 5*s.*—I did not say I should not have charged her with this robbery, except that she had got a different cloak to wear—I said my suspicions would not have been excited if she had come in a different dress—I do not know that she had a cloak when she came—she asked my wife's permission to wear a necklace.

recess—one of them was 2*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.* in silver—it was in a cup has no door to it—it was wrapt in a piece of sugar paper—I w and forgot to take it to my cash-box—I did not think of it ag day morning, the 15th, when I went to balance, and found a 2*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.*—I thought there must be something wrong, and prudent to go to the police-station—the girl was to come for she came; and on account of her altered appearance, I suspect—she brought a doll and a couple of tarts for my children, a new dress: a new shawl, a new apron, and something very her neck—I sent for the police sergeant, and he asked her “W get the last money from?”—she said, “I got 6*d.* from my mist comb”—he asked if she received any other money?—she s from her father’s master for shoe-binding, but no other mon “Where did you get the money to buy that doll?”—she s ther gave it her, and she had had the dress some time—we th to Bermondsey-street.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. Had you known her family? A. Yes, for eight years—her father is living in I street—he is a shoemaker—she had been in service before she—I believe she left our service on the 13th of February—it Thursday in that week I put the silver into the sugar paper send her on Saturday the 13th into my back room for the night have sent her on the morning she left—she brought dow she found in my bed—it had fallen from my waistcoat-pocket; have missed it—she did not bring the cash-box at the sam might have brought it down in the morning—I put this cash i board on Thursday night.

JURY. Q. Had you discovered the loss on the 13th of Febru had of the 2*l.* 9*s.*

MR. CLARKSON. Q. You say you discovered your accoun agree on the 8th of February, and you missed 2*l.* 9*s.* : from t

Had you been there two or three times? *A.* I flung it and went into the yard and forgot it—I thought I had taken away the wrong in saying I did not think of it—I do not think I did till the Monday morning—I had discharged a shopman, who came on Tuesday.

*ALLEN.* I live at No. 80, Curtain-road. The prisoner bought a gown and a cloak at my mother's—she paid 13s. for one; 6s. 6d. for another; and 16s. for the black silk, making 25s.—she put them by, one day in February, and came for them on the 15th of February—she had bought them about three days before she came for them in silver; but I do not know what silver—she wrapped them in whitey-brown sugar paper.

How much was paid when they were laid by? *A.* I think she did not know the day—she paid the remainder on the 13th

*Examined. Q.* Had you seen her before? *A.* No; only when she came to use these goods—there was not a fortnight between the first time I saw her coming—I would not swear that I had never seen her—I never stated that I was not sure she was the person who was the person—I will not say that I did not say she was the person—she paid me 13s. off one, and 2s. off another—it was a mistake—she paid 16s.—I did not receive a sovereign and give 4s. I did not receive the money at all—I saw it—I did not look particularly at many persons there—I will not swear that it was not all in the hands of Mr. Redden about it on Thursday—he did not tell me that it was a sugar paper, that I recollect—I said it was a sugar paper—I do not think I called it a sugar paper—I did not call it so before the 15th of February—on Saturday she paid the rest of the money; and I think on the 15th Mr. Redden came—I cannot say exactly—I received some money on the 15th of February—I did not receive it—I did not take it up—she laid it on the table in the back parlour—I counted it—I do not recollect what it was—it was 16s. for the shawl; 6s. 6d. for the cotton dress; 9s. for the black silk dress—there was no gold.

*Q.* You told me first that you thought this partial payment was made a few days before the 13th of February; but since then you have said that you would not swear it was not a fortnight: how long was it between the first payment and the second? *A.* I do not know more than three or four days: I know it was not.

*VERY (police-sergeant G 5.)* I was called into Mr. Redden's, on the 15th of February, and saw the prisoner. I said to Mr. Redden, "Understand you have been robbed; do you suspect any one?" He said, "No, he suspected the servant girl—Mrs. Redden said, 'She was to make a present to my child'—I asked her where she got the goods—she said her mother gave her 1s. 3d. that morning to buy a gown and apron where she got the new gown, shawl, and apron which she was to make a present to my child—she said she had had them a long time, but did not think it worth while to bring them to Mr. Redden's, having to stay but a fortnight—where she lived before—she said with a French lady, about a fortnight before; and she had lived at home since—I asked if she earned anything—she said yes; 1s. 3d. of her father's master for shoeing horses—that she laid it out in stockings; and a side and back comb for 6d., which she borrowed of her mother."

*Examined. Q.* Did you tell her she was charged on suspicion of

felony, and was not bound to answer these questions? *A.* master charged her—I told her so in her master's presence, whether said she was charged with felony—I said, "You need not answer if you choose"—I believe that is in my deposition—I am not so as to the Magistrate—the depositions were read over to me before them—it was an oversight of mine if that is not in them: it was intentional at any rate—I told her she might choose whether to answer any question—Mr. Redden did not tell me he should suspected her, if she had not had a different cloak and a different

*ANN SULLIVAN.* I live in Bermondsey-street. On Sunday the prisoner came to me—she was dressed in a brown silk gown and cloak, and an apron—she told me she had them of her mistress and asked her where she got them—her mother came in that morning and she had some beautiful things of her mistress; and the girl said she had these things of her mistress; she slept with me that night, and in going away she left this silk gown and cloak in my possession, and told me to keep them for her, in case of her father pledging them.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* Then these things were not found on your house? *A.* No; I received a little information about the course of the day, and I conveyed the things to her father—I am in fact my husband is gone abroad, but I have not seen him since we have been married—I did not become acquainted with Mr. Redden in this case—I have been a servant—I was last in service about six months and was obliged to leave through illness: it was in Tulse Hill where my wages were 14 guineas a-year—I had saved a good deal of money.

*Q.* Upon your solemn oath, is your husband one hundred years of age? *A.* I suppose not; the convict Sullivan is my husband.

*COURT.* *Q.* What do you mean by saying you have never seen your husband since you were married? *A.* I have not seen him.

*MR. CLARKSON to GEORGE AVERY.* *Q.* Upon your oath do you know that that woman was the wife of that convict? *A.* I did not know that she was married, but that she never saw her husband since after she was married.

*LAWRENCE PEARSON.* I believe I sold a necklace to the prisoner on the 4th of February.

*MARY ANN ALLEN re-examined.* *Q.* What gown, shawl, and apron were you speaking of? *A.* These.

*MR. CLARKSON.* *Q.* Was the silk made up as a dress? *A.* NOT

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

787. THOMAS FOWLE was indicted for embezzlement; and THOMAS WACKETT for feloniously receiving, harbouring, and assisting the said Thomas Fowle, well knowing him to have committed the aforesaid, against the statute; to which

THOMAS FOWLE pleaded GUILTY.—Confined Six Months.

*THOMAS ASHWELL.* I live at No. 20, Shoe-lane. Thomas Fowle, an errand-boy of mine—he is 19 years of age—on the 13th of January I sent him to get change for twenty-three sovereigns, about four o'clock in the afternoon—he never returned.

*JOSEPH STANNARD.* I am a policeman. About two o'clock in the afternoon I was on duty in Shoe-lane.

the 14th of February, I saw a cab standing at the door of No. 16, Mill-street, Finsbury-square, at Mr. Watkin's eating-house—it had standing there nearly an hour—I went into the house and inquired who belonged to—the prisoner got up and said it belonged to him—I said I had been there long enough; it was time to go off with it—Fowle stood aside; and the prisoner asked him for the money for the reckoning, and he would go directly—Fowle gave the prisoner two half-crown pieces—and that was not enough—he gave him two more half-crowns—he told him that was not enough—he gave him two shillings more, making 12s.—Wackett then paid the bill—Fowle then asked him if he wanted any more money—he said he should want some more when he went out—I asked Wackett whether he knew this lad—he said yes, it was his brother, and he was to take him home—I asked him where he lived—he said, in the Strand—I asked him how he came to be there—he said they had been out for a lark—I asked him how this lad came by so much money, and I should take him to the station-house—he called on Fowle to know if it was his brother—he said, “Yes, you are my brother”—when we got to the station-house Fowle put his hands into his pockets, and asked Wackett if he wanted more money—I told him I should take him to the station-house—I searched Fowle, and found 20*l.* 11*s.* 2*d.* on him—he then said he was not his brother, and he had not seen him before that night.

ROBERT WATKINSON. I am an eating-house keeper. About an hour after midnight, on the 14th of February, the prisoners came to my house, and had two plates of boiled beef—Fowle gave the money to Wackett, and gave it to me.

THOMAS MALIN. About two o'clock, on the 14th of February, I went with my brother officer to take the prisoner—he became very violent, and kicked his horse and me; I took the reins and whip from him—he was drunk.

NOT GUILTY.

8. WILLIAM AYTON was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, a handkerchief, value 3*s.*, the goods of Charles Henry Hodgson, from his person.

CHARLES HENRY HODGSON. I am a merchant's Clerk. I was in Biggate-street, on the 1st of March, about five o'clock—I felt, all on a sudden, that my pocket was considerably lightened—I turned round, and saw the prisoner doubling something in his hand; but I did not see what it was—I missed my handkerchief—I laid hold of the prisoner, and taxed him with stealing it—he stoutly denied it—I stoutly asserted that he had it—he was by this time surrounded by the prisoner and three others—the prisoner still denied that he had taken my handkerchief, or knew any thing about it—one of his companions, who saw I was determined not to let him go, said, “Jack, you had better give the gentleman his handkerchief; you have got it”—the prisoner still did not seem to like to give it up, and one of his companions took it from the prisoner's waistcoat or trousers, and gave it to me—this is it—I gave him into custody.

EX. Q. Is it marked? A. I am not aware that it is—I had it from me to about four months back.

CURT. Q. You had a handkerchief of that sort about you? A. Yes, exactly like this.

EDWARD KIRBY DARLINGTON. I am an officer. I took the prisoner.

GUILTY\*. Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

789. WILLIAM HORSEMAN and WALTER WELLS were indicted for stealing, on the 19th of February, 7 tobacco-pouches, value 2s., the goods of Abraham Barnett; to which

*William Horseman* pleaded GUILTY. Aged 12.

HENRY WEBB. I know Mr. Abraham Barnett's shop, in High-street, Shadwell. I saw the prisoner Wells, with Horseman, loitering about on the 19th of February, and looking in at the window—Horseman put his hand into the window, and took out one or two tobacco-pouches; and then Wells put his arm in, and took some more—I then made over to them, and caught Horseman putting his hand in again—Wells ran away—I could not lay hold of him—I saw him again the same evening, when they were taken to the Thames Police—I am sure the prisoner is the boy.

JAMES MANN (*police-constable K 239.*) I have four tobacco-pouches, which I got from Horseman.

SARAH PRESSLEY. I am daughter-in-law of Mr. Abraham Barnett. I believe these to be his property, but we could not swear to them—we could not miss them.

SAMUEL PERKINS. I am a policeman. I have a certificate of Wells's former conviction for felony—he is the boy (*read*).

WELLS—GUILTY. Aged 9.—Both Transported for Seven Years.

790. THOMAS CHARLES DIXON and ELIZABETH SULLIVAN were indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 8 pairs of stockings, value 8s.; 6 pairs of braces, value 3s.; 2 bells, value 2s.; 2 handkerchiefs, value 2s.; and 1 pair of gloves, value 6d.; the goods of Benjamin Whitcombe.

BENJAMIN WHITCOMBE. I deal in earthenware and other goods. On the 11th of February I came up from Woolwich and went into the Rose and Crown, Wentworth-street, Whitechapel, about four o'clock in the afternoon—there were about five persons in the tap-room—I was there all the evening—I took a basket and bundle with me, and laid it on the tap-room table—the bundle contained the property stated in the indictment—the prisoners came in together in the course of the evening—Dixon asked me to drink with him, and I did—he was a stranger to me—we remained there the latest—all the other people were gone, and my bundle was safe in the basket as when I put it there—the prisoners went away about twelve o'clock—immediately after they were gone I missed the bundle—no one could have taken it but them—no others were there but them, the landlord, and myself—about three o'clock in the morning the policeman brought me my bundle, and the handkerchief had been changed—I had a silk handkerchief on the outside; and when it was found by the policeman a cotton handkerchief was substituted—every article is my property.

*Dixon.* Q. Did I ask you to drink? A. Yes; you were then together.

LAWRENCE HENLEY. I keep a public-house. I remember the prosecutor and the two prisoners being there—the male prisoner was the last out of my house—the woman went eight or ten minutes before—I am certain Dixon had no bundle—I cannot say I saw the prosecutor's bundle—I saw the basket taken in as I stood at the bar—I have seen the prisoners come into the tap-room before—I do not know where they live—I cannot say I have ever seen them together before the night in question; but I have seen them drink at the bar—I brought them a glass of rum, and Dixon asked the prosecutor to drink—they were the last of my company—the



in had a shawl on—I cannot tell whether there was any thing concealed under it—I did not take notice—I am quite sure the man had no bundle—I spoke to him as he went out—he had no bundle.

RY. Q. Was the prosecutor drunk or sober? A. He was not sober.

ron. Q. Were not you and I and Thomas Brown and his son playing bagatelle all that night, and I kept chalks? A. No.

Uivan. Q. Was not this young man and I sitting at one end of the table and keeping chalks—I kept the account; and I asked you to let me out and you said, “I will let you out presently;” and then I sat down, and you were out about a quarter before three o’clock? Witness. It is not true: there was no bagatelle—I have got a bagatelle board.

ron. Q. Did you not come to my door at half-past three o’clock, knock, and get admittance, and then you had a policeman to fetch me, and take me in charge? A. Yes; I asked the policeman, and he told me where he lived.

BENJAMIN WHITCOMBE *re-examined*. I was not drunk—I knew what was about.

WILLIAM ROWLAND. I am a policeman. The prosecutor and the landlady came and told me of this—I told the landlord where the prisoners were to be found—he described them to me—I have known them a long time—they both reside together—I went to their lodging with my brother and the landlord—their room was at the top of the house—the back room—in the same street—about 150 yards from the public-house—it was a little after two o’clock—I found them up stairs, in the back room they were not in bed—I searched the room all over—I found nothing; there was a quantity of soot in the stove, as if something had been thrown up the chimney—Dixon was very violent, and threatened to put us out of the room—we went down, and my brother-officer picked up the bundle in the yard—I had been in that yard before, and there was no bundle there—the handkerchief had soot on it.

Dixon. I can swear it never entered my house, and there are eight windows that look into that yard.

WILLIAM ROWLAND *re-examined*. The prosecutor was able to know what he was doing perfectly, though I dare say he had been drinking.

BENJAMIN WHITCOMBE. These things are all mine except this cap.

Dixon. I went to the house at half-past eleven o’clock, and stopped until two o’clock, playing at bagatelle—I lost half-a-crown—Mr. Brown’s son had a pack of cards, and they won 15s. of the prosecutor—they cut the lowest number—the female prisoner had money—I asked her to give me 1s. more to get a glass of brandy-and-water—she would not—she went out—she said she had got a candle, and would get a light of the landlady—man—in about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour I went home, Mr. Henley came and knocked—I let him in, and he hunted about, and said, “Tom, come along with me”—I said I would not—he called a policeman, and the officer said he had seen the yard, and there was a bundle there; and can any of them swear that they saw the window opened or shut during the time?

WILLIAM ROWLAND. When the landlord went up, I was in the yard and expected that they would throw something out—the landlord then called me; and while he called to me, they shut the door, and then they threw it out of the window.

Uivan. Is it likely that such a bundle as this went out without

rally, in the glass line, for orders—he had his regular set of  
was to go out from day to day for that purpose—his ap-  
were from nine to seven o'clock—it was his business to be  
seven o'clock in the evening, to enter the orders of the day i-  
pressly kept for those orders—we have a regular collector of  
no part of the prisoner's business to receive money—he had  
take it—he has paid money to me, or Mr. Page—the excuse  
that some person had said, “I wish you to take this money.  
NOT

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792. HENRY GREEN was indicted for stealing, on the  
bruary, 1 silver spoon, value 20s., the goods of James John-  
COUNT, stating it to be the goods of John Cooper and others.

JAMES JOHNSTON. I live in Raquet-court, and am a p-  
The prisoner is a stranger—I lost a silver spoon—the last  
it was on the dining-room table—Mr. John Cooper is trustee  
perty.

SARAH TUCKER. I am cook to Mr. Johnston. I know  
spoon is his—the prisoner is my cousin—I missed the spoon  
morning—he had been to visit me on the Saturday.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Had he been in  
visiting you often? A. Yes; I went out of the kitchen for th-  
of an hour while he was there—there was a great quantity  
might have taken—he was taken up last Saturday night—f-  
he went away till he was taken I had no opportunity of see-  
did not see him after he was taken up—there was none left a-  
what was in the plate-chest—there were eight large table-s-  
ten spoons, eight desert-spoons, and the silver sugar-tongs, all  
had an opportunity of taking—I left no one in the kitchen wi-

CHARLES SIMMONDS. I am a goldsmith, and live at N-  
ampton-row, Russell-square. On Saturday evening last,

ing—there does not appear the slightest attempt to erase the  
uld have shown if it had been mended.

HN RESTIEUX. I am a police-constable. I took the  
aid the spoon was his own.

IRON. This is the spoon—it was bought second-hand—it has  
wife's initials on it.

Defence. On Saturday night, the 27th of February, I went  
asin, and I had the misfortune to throw this spoon off the  
ring to pick it up, I trod on it—it bent—I tried to straighten  
I took the bits, that my cousin should not get into disgrace,  
mended, or to get another.

NOT GUILTY.

RY BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of  
ams of paper, value 10l. ; the goods of John Kenworthy and

MR. PHILLIPS conducted the Prosecution.

EACON. I am a porter. On Monday night, at half-past  
I was walking through Finsbury-square with Mayhew—I  
worthy's waggon coming from Crown-street—I saw five or  
ere, and I saw the prisoner come from the off side of the  
oin the parties who had passed us—I watched them—three  
ie party, and went to the waggon—one got in and handed  
he prisoner—he went towards the rails with it—I went and  
d told him to drop it—I kept him till the waggoner and the  
ae up—when he dropped the parcel—he fell down, and I

HEW. I was with Dixon. I saw what he has just been  
rue—the prisoner was the man who had the parcel.

PHILL (police-constable C 72.) The prisoner was given to me  
—I saw the package in the kennel—I stopped the waggon.

ENTER. I was the waggoner of Messrs. Kenworthy. This  
ny waggon on the night in question—I was called to look at  
was my parcel.

OLT. I am clerk to Messrs. John and George Kenworthy,  
This parcel was in charge of Carpenter.

I was not the man who had the parcel on my shoulder—I  
“Police”—I ran to see what was the matter—I slipped  
s taken by the witness.

OHNSON. I am a tailor, and live in Tottenham-street. I  
ie prisoner two years—he lives in the City, I believe, but I  
n what part—he worked with me as a journeyman tailor up  
y—he left me about two o'clock in the afternoon—I sent him  
and never heard more of him till he was in Newgate—I  
ll-street—I should know the way from there to my own  
ot know where he sleeps.

rs. Q. Did you happen to be out yourself on the 29th of  
f. I sent him out—I was at home when I sent him out—I  
g a walk myself—I am no relative of the prisoner—ever  
nown him I have experienced nothing else but truth from  
persons living in my house—they are not here—I am married  
worked with me on the 27th and 29th of February as a  
ked with me last Monday till two o'clock—he worked with

me on the 27th of February—I know nothing of the 50*l.* was taken from Mr. Kenworthy's waggon, within a month—I am not walking in the evening—I was at home last Monday from seven o'clock in the evening.

WILLIAM BRILL *re-examined.* Q. Did you ask the prisoner had worked with last? A. Yes—he said with his father, but last three weeks—he said his father was the last person he had

**GUILTY.**—Transported for Seven Years.

794. MARY WRIGHT was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 2 blankets, value 5*s.*; 2 sheets, value 3*s.* 6*d.*; and value 8*d.*; the goods of James Wallace.

MARGARET WALLACE. I am the wife of James Wallace, and Brooks'-court. On the 6th of January the prisoner's husband furnished room of me, at 3*s.* 6*d.* a week—I had some rent at the at the last he told me he had some money owing to him, and he pay me, but he would give me security—I missed this property on 6th of February.

HENRY WILLIAM HAMPSTEAD. I live with Mr. Thomas [redacted] pawnbroker, in Gray's-Inn-lane. I have two blankets, two sheets, iron, pawned by the prisoner, I believe—in the name of Ann [redacted] cannot swear to her.

JOHN BARTLETT. I am a police-constable. I apprehended the prisoner and found five duplicates on her relating to this property, and eight—these correspond with those the pawnbroker has.

*Prisoner.* When you came I gave them you. *Witness.* Yes.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did it from distress and poverty, and have returned them on Saturday.

**GUILTY.** Aged 70.—Confined for Six Weeks.

795. ANN BRADEY was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of February, 1 blanket, value 2*s.*, the goods of Christopher Harland.

SARAH HARLAND. I am the wife of Christopher Harland; 1 No. 5, Lancaster-court, Bond-street. I let out beds to single women, have known the prisoner twelve months next Easter—since she got her living by going out charing—she slept in one room where three beds—she slept in one, with two more young women—I have sometimes missed sheets and blankets—I missed a blanket—I saw Jackson's.

GEORGE SMITH. I am a police constable. I took the prisoner on suspicion of having stolen a shawl from Smith—I found twenty-four shawls on her—one of them referred to this.

JOHN ROBINSON JACKSON. I am a pawnbroker, and live in [redacted] street, Grosvenor-square—this blanket was pawned by the prisoner  
(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

*Prisoner's Defence.* I have always paid her honestly, and am working for her, turning the mangle—I did it with the intent of getting it back again.

SARAH HARLAND *re-examined.* I never permit lodgers to part with anything—all these young women are servants, but could not go to as they had parted with their things—I have no gentlemen come in, I am sure.

**GUILTY.** Aged 48.

**LADY** was again indicted for stealing, on the 11th of  
na, value 6s. ; 2 shawls, value 8s. ; 3 aprons, value 2s. ;  
s 2s. ; 1 handkerchief, value 1s. ; the goods of Sarah  
etticoat, value 2s. ; 1 gown, value 2s. ; and 1 handker-  
the goods of Mary Ann Ansell.

I live servant at Mr. Jordan's, No. 22, Cork-street,  
When I lost this property, I lived at No. 11, Lancas-  
s. Harland's—the prisoner slept in the same room—I  
ty from out of the room—it was loose—I missed it in  
erent times—I had never lent the prisoner any thing—I  
he said she had pledged them, but would get them out,  
her leave to pledge them.

e was living there nearly three months—I kept her  
, and washed for her six weeks—here is the bill, and I  
lace where she is now. *Witness.* No, she did not, nor  
any money—she did not get me the place—I got it by  
was living there.

**ANSSELL.** I am a servant out of place, I lodge at Mr.  
risoner slept in the same room with me—I missed a  
two aprons, a shawl, and two gowns—I never lent her  
permitted her to pawn them.

e has lent me things to pledge. *Witness.* I have, but not

How long is it since you gave her any thing to pledge?  
I gave her two or three things—two aprons—I delivered  
my own hand, and she took three away at the time.

**ON JACKSON.** I am a pawnbroker, and have three aprons  
handkerchief, two gowns, and the shawl—the prisoner  
at different times, in the name of Ann Roberts.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

e allowed me to take them, provided that I got them out

**GY.** Aged 48.—Transported for Seven Years.

**WILSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of  
le-cloths, value 6s. ; 2 towels, value 1s. 4d. ; 2 pair of  
; 1 nightcap, value 6d. ; one petticoat, value 1s. ; 2  
6d. ; and 1 yard of dimity, value 6d. ; the goods of

**RY.** I am the wife of Thomas Gregory. I am a laundress,  
court, York-street, Pentonville—on the 23rd of February  
ngs from the wash-house, in front of the house, about  
o eight o'clock ; they were wet, in a basket—I gave infor-  
wnbroker, and the next morning I received information—I  
on-house, and found two table-cloths and one towel—the  
nger to me.

**ED.** I am the wife of Henry Bond ; he is a pawnbroker at  
Pancras, half a mile from Mrs. Gregory's. On the 24th of  
quarter before three o'clock in the afternoon, the prisoner  
e-cloths and a towel to pledge, quite wet—from information  
believed them to be part of the stolen property—I looked,  
rs had been taken out, but there were the marks of them  
e they were, she said her own, and she lived at No. 19,

Cromer-street—I called an officer, and he took her—the police in, and said “Halloo, Miss Wilson, is it you, where do you live Cromer-street, he said “You do not”—she then said Judd-street

CHARLES GUNHAM. I am a police-constable. I was deceived these things from the last witness—the prisoner said, she gave her in the street and gave her them to pledge, and told her they were her own.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

*Prisoner.* I know nothing of the robbery—a person told me to give me 6d. to pledge them in my own name.

LYDIA GREGORY. I lost them, as near as I can tell, at two to eight o'clock on the evening of the 23rd—they were offered before three o'clock on the 24th.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years

798. WILLIAM PASSLEY was indicted for stealing, on February, 1 pair of shoes, value 9s. ; and 1 waistcoat, value 1s. of Joseph Clark.

JOSEPH CLARK. I am a boot-maker, and live in South-street. I took the prisoner into my employ three weeks ago—he did not lodge with me—he boarded—I missed a pair of shoes last Sunday morning, and on Monday—the prisoner did not come to work on Monday I went to find him—he was not at his lodging—I went again on Tuesday and waited a quarter of an hour—he came home—I asked him if he did not come to work—he said he was coming—I got him to come and asked him what he had done with a pair of shoes taken from me—he said he had not taken them—I asked where the waistcoat was—he opened his coat, and said, “Here is the waistcoat”—I told me an officer—he said, “If you will not get an officer, I will make amends I can, and do what I can”—he said he had lent the waistcoat to a young man, but did not know his name—I have never found him.

GEORGE FOSTER. I am a policeman. On Tuesday morning of March, I was sent for by Mr. Clark, of South-street, Chelsea, to take this waistcoat and the prisoner—he said he had taken the shoes from a young man—he afterwards said he sold them for 6s. to a young man, but he did not know his name.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

OLD COURT, *Monday, March 7th, 1836.*

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

799. JAMES CONNELL was indicted for stealing, on March, 1 coat, value 1l., the goods of William Williams, to whom he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

800. JOSEPH READ was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of March, 1 pair of trowsers, value 5s., the goods of Thomas Nicholls, to whom he pleaded

GUILTY.\* Transported for Seven Years.

801. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of March, at St. George Bloomsbury, 1 silver tea-pot, value 6l. ; 1 silver

the 31; 1 silver milk-pot, value 3*l.*; and 4 silver spoons, value 3*l.*; the son of Benjamin Worthy Horne, in his dwelling-house.

*Mr. PHILLIPS conducted the Prosecution.*

**ELIZABETH WYATT.** I am cook in Mr. Benjamin Worthy Horne's family, in Bedford-place, which I believe is in the parish of St. George, Bloomsbury. On Wednesday, the 2nd of March, I was in the kitchen—I heard a noise in the pantry—I went towards the pantry, and saw a prisoner coming out—I never saw him before—it was at ten minutes after two o'clock in the afternoon—he had some silver with him—I said, "You rascal, you have got the plate, put it down"—he made no answer, but made his way towards the area-door—I and my fellow-servant seized him and pulled him back, and he then put down the silver tea and coffee-pot—when he put them down, I went out into the area and locked the door on him, leaving him inside, with my fellow-servant, Catherine Brennan—I found the area-gate shut and locked—he must have got over it, or opened it with a skeleton key—we never have it open—I saw him come out of the street-door afterwards, and he ran towards Bloomsbury-square—he was brought back within a few minutes—I said, "This is the man," and he said, "Yes, I am the man"—I am quite certain of him—he then took out of his pocket four spoons and a milk-pot.

*Cross-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. You are quite sure of that? A. There is a window looking into the street, but nobody could see into the pantry without being in the area—the plate was standing in the window—the kitchen door had been shut, but we found it open—I called to a boy to follow the prisoner.

**CATHERINE BRENNAN.** I am in the service of Mr. Horne—I was in the house on the day this happened—I saw the prisoner—I am quite certain he is the man—I saw him put the plate out of his pocket—he was in the kitchen with me—I held him a moment by the collar—he got away, ran up the kitchen stairs, and ran out at the front hall—I followed him, and he struck me on the forehead at the street door—it was a very smart blow—a great cut—it stunned me, but I did not fall down—I fell towards the street.

*Cross-examined.* Q. After he got from you, he ran into the street? A. He shut the door against me, and I did not see him again till he was brought back—I am quite certain he is the man.

**HARLES WOODWARD.** I have been street-keeper fifteen years in Bedford-place—it is in the parish of St. George, Bloomsbury. I overtook the prisoner running in Hart-street, Bloomsbury-square, and took him to Mr. Horne's house—he said, "It was nothing but a lark, let me go"—when he got to the house I did not see him produce any thing—he ran away from me at the area steps, and ran violently into the prosecutor's arms; and I lost sight of him for a moment.

*Cross-examined.* Q. When he got to the area steps, he ran into the arms of the prosecutor? A. Yes—there was only one person with me—the person running after him, hallooing "Stop thief," said he had robbed No. 3.

**R. PHILLIPS.** Q. Did you see him at the top of the area steps? A. Yes—he is the man I took—he ran into the house from the top of the area steps.

**CURT.** Q. Did the man who was following him give you information which led you to take him to No. 3? A. Yes.

**WILLIAM LATTER** (*police-constable E 57.*) On Wednesday, March the 2nd, I saw the prisoner in Mr. Horne's house—he had been brought back



by Woodward, as I understood—I took him into custody—he said he would go with me—I did not hear what he said more.

*Prisoner.* I leave it to the mercy of the Court—I have a wife and one child, and expect my wife to go to bed every day.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 27.—Transported for Life.

802. JAMES TAYLOR was indicted for breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Alexander Robert Sutherland, on the 7th of March, at St. Margaret, Westminster, and stealing therein 6 shirts, value 1*l.* 15*s.*; 3 handkerchiefs, value 5*s.*; the goods of Thomas Fitchett; and 1 coat, value 1*l.* 14*s.*; 1 hat, value 10*s.*; 2 waistcoats, value 10*s.*; 2 shirts, value 10*s.*; 3 handkerchiefs, value 3*s.*; 1 pair of breeches, value 1*l.*; 1 watch-chain, value 6*d.*; 2 watch-keys, value 7*s.*; 1 ring, value 2*s.*; and 1 ornament, value 3*s.*; the goods of Charles Smith.

CHARLES SMITH. I am coachman to Dr. Sutherland, and live in Parliament-street. I lost the articles stated in the indictment out of a room over the coach-house, which is hired by Dr. Sutherland—he does not occupy it with his dwelling-house, but by me, as his servant—I have the use of the entire place as his servant—another of his servants occupies the room with me—the coach-house is rented by Dr. Sutherland, and is in the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster—it is on one side of the yard, and the stable opposite—there are five rooms occupied by servants of different families—Dr. Sutherland's servants exclusively occupy the room over his coach-house—the stable is separate from the house—I and my fellow-servant occupy the room over the coach-house only—the other rooms are occupied by servants living with different families—one stair-case goes to all the rooms—Dr. Sutherland has nothing but the stable and coach-house—I believe the house and stables belong to two different landlords—the place I sleep in, I believe, is the property of Christ's-hospital, but I am not able to say—I do not think any body occupies the house on behalf of the landlord—I lost one black coat, a hat, two waistcoats, two shirts, a pair of breeches, a watch-chain, two keys, a ring, a gold ornament, and three handkerchiefs—I value them all at 4*l.* 19*s.* 6*d.*—there was other property taken from the other servant, in the same room—I went out on Wednesday, the 7th of March, at nine o'clock in the evening—I returned between twelve and one o'clock—I then saw Catherine Hayward, who asked me to go into the room, to see if all was right—I found the room had been entered by a key which the prisoner usually had about him—he worked about the place—I had locked it when I left it—I came out of the room last—the room is entirely for us—the other rooms are occupied entirely by gentlemen's servants—there are four other rooms—my box was broken open in which the things were—other clothes were left in the place of mine—the prisoner was employed by the different coachmen in the yard—I directly gave information at the station-house—I saw the prisoner with my coat, waistcoat, and hat on, at Queen-square, after he was apprehended—it was not a livery-coat—they were what I had lost from my box—the coat was new—the hat and waistcoat were not—he left behind a jacket and cap, but no coat, in the box—he had been at work for me that day, and left his coat in the stable—an instrument which the box was broken open with was left in the box.

*Prisoner.* I had the key of the room, I own, to get the things out; but I was so intoxicated I cannot tell how I got them—I found his box open.

THOMAS FITCHETT. I am a servant to Dr. Sutherland—I lost six shirts

in a drawer in the room, which was not locked, and also three handkerchiefs—I have seen the three handkerchiefs since in a bundle, which the prisoner was taken with, as I understand.

*Prisoner.* The coachman said they were together all the evening—the second coachman said he was at home long before him. *Witness.* I was with Smith from nine o'clock till the time he returned.

*Prisoner.* I was in the room for a length of time with the coachman—I walked into the room and had something to eat.

*CHARLES SMITH re-examined.* I was with my fellow-servant till the time I left—I left at nine o'clock, and returned with him.

*CATHERINE HAYWARD.* My husband lives with Mr. Scarlett, M. P. for Norwich—I occupy the third room from Dr. Sutherland—I heard the prisoner in the room, making an unusual noise, which made me suspect something was the matter—it was like moving things—I did not go to the room, I went past it—I saw the prisoner go out of the yard at near ten o'clock—I could not see that he had any thing with him—I did not see from what room he came, but I heard a person lock the door, and take the key—the prisoner was employed there—I do not exactly know who is the landlord of the building—I think Mrs. Barrett rents part of it—she does not occupy any part of it—the landlord does not reserve any room for a servant of his own—there is one passage, and the rooms are quite distinct—there is a common staircase—it is in the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster.

*THOMAS FITCHETT re-examined.* My master's name is Alexander Robert Sutherland—the servants do not pay any part of the rent—it is not considered in the wages—it is entirely rented by Dr. Sutherland.

*WILLIAM THOMAS FLETCHER (police-constable L 116.)* I apprehended the prisoner in Brunswick-street on Thursday, between twelve and one o'clock, (the day after the robbery,) about half a mile from the prosecutor's—he had on a black coat, two waistcoats, a hat, and handkerchief, which were afterwards claimed—he had a bundle, with two shirts and the two handkerchiefs in his pocket—I found the key which opens the room, and his iron we found in the box that was broken—I also found on him s. 5½d., two duplicates, a watch-chain two keys, and another key.

*CHARLES SMITH re-examined.* I value my coat at 1l. 14s., the hat at 10s.—I have had it perhaps two years, but have not worn it;) the two waistcoats s. each, two shirts 10s., three handkerchiefs 3s., a silk one cost 5s., the pair of breeches is not here—I lost them at the same time—they were worth —they have never been worn—this watch-chain is worth 6d., two watch-keys 2s., a gold ring 2s., and a gold ornament, 3s., it is solid gold—I value them 4l. 19s. 6d. altogether.

*THOMAS FITCHETT re-examined.* I lost six shirts, worth 1l. 15s.—they are not found; and three handkerchiefs, worth 5s., at the same time, in the same room—my three handkerchiefs are here.

(The prisoner made no defence.)

*JOHN MILLIGAN.* I am a sculptor, and live in Norton-street, Fitzroy-square. I have known the prisoner ever since 1825—he bore a very respectable character at that time—he kept a baker's shop—since that I understood the man he employed in his shop took his wife away, and sold all his property, and since that he has been in much difficulty—he called on me for employment—I asked him if his character was good—he said “Yes” I was called away to attend a gentleman, and he went away, or I should have found him employment, or done something for him—he was as well

803. HANNAH LAWMAN was indicted for stealing, on February, 4 aprons, value 4s. ; 2lbs. of butter, value 1s. 9d. ; value 6d. ; the goods of Daniel Harris, her master.

DANIEL HARRIS. I am a cheesemonger, and live in Edg the prisoner was in my service for seven weeks—I engaged her by my wife, who has been confined to her bed nine months ; but thing I required of her—I discharged her for something, and she took away a bundle—after she was gone I missed some towels, and a great quantity of articles—she came back about with a man, and demanded her wages—I asked him who he was nothing to her, but he had known her—and from such that description come with her, I questioned her if she had mine—I had before that found some butter in a drawer in mixed with some kitchen fat or dripping, which had been ; it was an open drawer—I asked her how she came by that—got it out of some empty tubs which were in the yard—I put out in the yard, but they are always scraped and weighed before leaves the shop, as we are allowed a weight for the tub, and so that the allowance is right—the tubs are all thoroughly cleared leave the shop—I asked if she had got the key of her box—had not, she had left it behind her—I said I insisted on seeing open—she became agitated, and at last produced the key from and in the box which she had not removed I found a clothes-b name on it—I gave her into custody—I afterwards went and the linen, and found I had lost nearly every thing I had got—I re station-house, and searched the box again, in the presence of a man—I found four of my aprons, which had been altered into female's aprons—my sister-in-law had mended them and she can prove they are mine—my wife had made them, but she attend—the prisoner said she intended to have sold the butter for kitchen stuff—I have missed a great quantity of butter.

it the brush into the box—I did not intend to take it away—I  
the aprons—my box was searched three times by the police-  
master and mistress—the aprons were not found till I was gone.

DAVY re-examined. I had the key of the box in my charge  
could have put any thing into it—the prosecutor searched it  
house—the box had been left at the house, but the key was  
sion—he came to me, as he missed other articles; and the in-  
ered me to take the key back again, and make a thorough  
ound four aprons, which he identified as his property—nobody  
key but myself—they could not have put any thing in.

HARRIS re-examined. I am certain nobody put any thing into

I left the box open when I was taken to the station-house,  
in it.

DAVY. I locked it myself, and took the key—it was taken  
he left the house.

of stealing the aprons. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

LLIAM TAYLOR was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of  
x. weight of indigo, value 3s.; 7 yards of linen, value 2s.;  
s of Indian-rubber, value 2d.; the goods of the London Dock  
—2nd Count, stating them to be the goods of James Goddard.

DIX. I am a Thames-police constable, and superintend the  
cks. On the afternoon of the 3rd of March the labourers  
g out of the docks—the prisoner was one of them employed at  
-I stopped him at the gate, searched him, and found round his  
in his stockings, tied round with tape, twelve ounces of in-  
and nothing else on his person.

examiné by MR. DOANE. Q. What time was it? A. A few  
er four o'clock—other men were coming out at the same time.

N BLABY. I am a Thames-police officer. The prisoner was  
the office on the 3rd of March—Dix delivered the indigo to

VESTER. I am a Thames-police constable. I have the pro-  
I found in his house.

DDARD. I am manager of the indigo department, in the Lon-

The prisoner had been employed among the indigo that day  
any are responsible for it—we had a great deal of indigo in  
ere the prisoner was at work—he could have no lawful pur-  
e it about him.

examiné. Q. I think you know there are vast quantities of in-  
er qualities besides that? A. Yes; brokers are employed  
never give men portions of this by way of surplus—I have  
prisoner about two years—he bore an excellent character for  
revious to my going there—he has been there eight years—he  
week—I have the sole management of the indigo in the dock,  
it out for the trade to inspect—nobody has any power there  
—this is worth about 5s. a pound—the duty is 3d. a pound, to  
wards.

etcalf, New Inn-yard, Shoreditch; George Fuller, hair-dresser,  
d Town; and William Casey, the prisoner's uncle, gave him  
racter.)

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Confined One Year.

805. WILLIAM JAMES and JOHN ROBERTS were robbed on William Foulkes, on the 16th of February, putting and taking from his person, and against his will, 1 sovereign, 2 7 shillings, and 4 sixpences, his monies.

WILLIAM FOULKES. I am a carman, and live in Rowlet York-street, Westminster. On the night of the 16th of February at the Adam and Eve public-house, in York-street, and prisoners there—I went from there to the Blue Anchor—where I went in a direction towards my own home—I passed the street as I came out—there were three together, if not more—it was about a quarter past twelve o'clock—it might be later—I had got to the court, about forty or fifty yards from the house—just as I heard some people behind, and heard a person say, "There *bloak*"—I was turning round to go up the court—I had not got a dozen yards up the court, before one or two came up behind me and fast by the back part of my collar and kicked my heels on my back—I saw both the prisoners, and a third person after I fell I received several blows and kicks from the party James's hand in my pocket, and caught it by the wrist—the sovereign, 2 half sovereigns, and some shillings and sixpence change at the Bell about nine o'clock I had to the amount together in silver—he got his hand out of the grasp of my hand, and fast by the leg, and I felt in the meantime the watch pulsed out of my pocket—I felt it go—it was fastened by my brace button—I think, James's hand—I cannot be certain it was his—I did not know when I was down—I felt it in one of the prisoners' hands—I tried to recover it—I said as they had had my money, I prayed they would take my watch—I cannot swear I saw it in the man's hand, but I endeavoured to raise myself, and the moment I raised myself I was struck in the forehead by a kick and a blow, as well from the other man as an alarm of "Murder," and the police came up—I turned my right side when I found them at my watch, and by that means I got my watch out of the prisoner's hand—it was fastened to my brace button—I recovered it in consequence of that—the sovereign and silver were some of the money dropped on the ground when he got his hand out of my hand—I am certain some of my money was in his hand at the time I was down—I saw some of the money had been removed from the box in my pocket by the hand before I seized him—that was James's hand.

Q. Had you any dispute at the public-house about a man who was speaking to? A. I had at the Adam and Eve—I had a neighbour of mine, to have something to drink at the bar, and what we call a *free-and-easy*—I happened to be standing where the society was held—I saw these two men and several others—a man about—he was quite a stranger to me—I caught him and said, "My man, you are very awkwardly situated here, stranger, I advise you to leave this party"—the prisoners told me so—I brought him away—he said, "I thank you, my man, I came with me and sat down by the door—he called for half-a-pint and made me drink with him—while I was having the half-pint the prisoner Roberts came, and wished him to toss for half-and said, "You see the man is intoxicated, and does not wish to have to do with you"—I heard the words used in the middle of the fight and knock his head off."

examined by Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. You were quite peaceable, endeavoring to keep peace? A. I do not know—I had not been in there any time at all—I believe I was quite peaceable—I had nothing to do with the party—I was quite peaceable at the time I fetched the other out of the parties' hands—I will swear I was quite peaceable till words occurred—I did not strike any body in the face—I am working the rail-road—I never prosecuted any one else for a similar charge—I do not know the Northumberland Arms in Charles-street—I have been at Matthew's house—I never made any charge against any body out of that house—I was never a witness before at any criminal court—I did not strike any body that night to my knowledge—I was not sober—I swear, to the best of my knowledge, that I did not strike any body that night—I am quite satisfied I did not—I believe not—not to my knowledge.

Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. Did you strike Roberts? A. I did not, nor James.

Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. Are you sure of that? A. Yes; nor any body to my knowledge—that is all the answer I can give—I did not strike any of the prisoners—I cannot be positive about other persons—I did not strike a man in the face to my knowledge—I do not know a man named Cordwent to my knowledge (looking at him)—I have seen that man there that night—I did not strike him to my knowledge—there was a lot coming out of there—there was a scuffle at the door—I was in it, but I was not taking any part in it.

Will you account for the reason you will not give me an equally good answer about striking the man in the face? A. There was such a crowd of people at the door, one shoving one way, and another another, that I could not be positive how I might put up my hand—I cannot swear whether I struck a man a knock across the face with my fist, but I did not to my knowledge—I did not try to toss with Cordwent, not to my knowledge—I had been drinking a little—I was not very sober—I did not challenge any one for a sovereign.

Did you feel in your pocket before you went out that you had no sovereign in it? A. I did not—I did not say, as I could not give the sovereign to toss for 10s.—I know a man who used to belong to the place—I do not know that man (looking at George)—I have known him for the last three years—I think he was there that night—I do not know Norris—I did not see anybody to toss for half-a-crown with me, nor call the man a thief when he refused—Mr. Phillips, the broker, went in with me—he did not offer me drink, nor did the prisoner Roberts—I did not see a counterfeit—I did not get up from the box, and strike any one a violent blow in the face—I am positive about that—the landlord told me to go out of the house—he did not tell me not to disturb the good order of his house—he said the evening was getting late, and advised me to go home, because he was afraid of some disturbance—about twelve o'clock.

Did you offer to fight Cordwent, who stands there, because he would not fight with you? A. No—I do not remember whether I called him by names because he would not—it is not very often I am accused to do so—I do not think I did any such thing that night—I did not use disgusting names—I did not say that he had not got a crown in his pocket—I offered to bet George a half-a-crown that Cordwent had not a sovereign in his pocket—I put my money down—it was half-a-crown—I offered to bet George that he had not a sovereign in his pocket—it might be

a crown—it is very likely that I said a sovereign, and then not a crown in his pocket—I went home after having had half-and-half with my coach-maker—after the robbery I station-house, and then went home with my own wife, and I did not meet George as I went home—he did not sup with me, I did not treat any body with gin after that—I had no woman with me—I know the Crown and Star in Broadway—I passed it, and I offer to treat any body with gin there as I went by—the lame man to go out.

*Q.* Did not he turn you out a considerable time before the robbery, and did not you want to fight with them? *A.* No such thing. I met Mr. Banham, the undertaker—he came in just before I was to produce any silver before him in the public-house—oh! I was in the public-house—Banham is a respectable man—he has been many years, I believe—I persist in saying I did not attempt to fight with these men in the street—it is no such thing—had not they come up, I certainly must have been killed—this man kept me by the head as I held him by the leg.

GEORGE FOWLER (*police-constable B 85.*) On the morning of February my attention was called to a passage in York-street of "Murder"—I found the prosecutor there lying on his right side on the ground—he had hold of the prisoner James by the leg—he had lost a sovereign and some silver—he said the prisoner James and others had knocked him down in the passage, and robbed him of a sovereign and some silver—the prosecutor was lying on his right side, face covered with blood—he was bleeding a great deal—he had a wound in his eye, and three or four grazes about the forehead, as if he had been apparently—it was the mark a shoe would make, or by his head against the wall—the skin was grazed, and it was bleeding. I took James in the direction of the station-house, and as I was going the prosecutor pointed out Roberts, who was coming round the corner of Chapel-street to meet me—about a hundred and twenty and thirty yards from the spot—that was in a direction from the station-house into York-street—he was almost at the corner—not five yards from the Broadway, coming to meet me—he was coming on when I was coming along—coming up to me, I saw his face towards me—the prosecutor pointed him out, and said, "That is one of the others who did it to my brother constable, "Go and catch hold of him"—he said, "I know him, you had better go yourself"—as soon as he saw me running towards him he ran away—I ran after him, and caught him at the corner of St. Orman's-hill—it might be a hundred or a fifty yards—when I got nearly to him he stopped and walked with me—he took him into custody—he asked me what I wanted; what had told him he must go to the station-house, and there he would be. When I came up and saw the prosecutor on the ground, his sword was in his fob, hanging by a button or guard like a ribbon—I saw a ribbon attached to it—it was four or five inches out of his pocket—I took 2s. 3½d. on Roberts, and 1½d. on James—I did not take the silver.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* Did you search them accurately? *A.* The prosecutor said he had lost a sovereign and some silver—16s., 17s., or 18s., but he did not know how much—I found nothing of either of the men.

*COURT.* *Q.* When you first came up to him, did he speak?



money? *A.* He did not—he said it might be 16s., 17s., or 18s.—  
 oned three different sums which it might amount to.

*WELLS.* I live in Union-place, Paddington, and keep a stall in  
 on-market. I was at the Adam and Eve on the evening in ques-  
 room where some persons were singing—Foulkes was in there—  
 tting a little too much beer—there were many people round me,  
 I do not know—Foulkes had caught hold of me by the arm, and  
 sit down by the side of him—I remained with him ten or twelve  
 —we had a pint of half-and-half together, and then I left the place  
 Foulkes behind me.

*Witnesses for the Defence.*

*JAM GEORGE.* I am a newsvender, and live in Duke-street, Broad-  
 estminster. I know Foulkes by sight—I should be very sorry to  
 anted with him—I was at the Adam and Eve on Monday night,  
 of February—I went about eight o'clock, and staid till a quarter  
 o'clock—Foulkes came in—Norris was there that night—he goes  
 ick-name of *Billy Button*—the prosecutor asked him to toss for a  
 I am positive of that—Norris would not toss with him, as he had  
 money—he gave that reason—Foulkes seemed rather out of temper  
 led me a b—— thief—I had only asked him to keep quiet, as a  
 n was about to sing—Roberts was sitting in the same box with  
 the prosecutor was in the next box—Roberts offered the prosecutor  
 to drink to keep quiet, and he received a blow in the face for it,  
 alled him a b—— *counterfeit*—on my oath, I saw him strike him  
 elevated in the room, as I was in the chair—Roberts left his seat,  
 nt in and kept him in the box to prevent a disturbance—the land-  
 e in and ordered Foulkes out—he said, “You must leave my  
 t is not to be annoyed by you,” and he left the room and got to  
 —there were several persons there—I understood they were about to  
 did not see any thing of that—it was after the prosecutor had been  
 ne time I left the parlour and went to the bar, and he there chal-  
 l. Cordwent to toss him for a sovereign—he said he would not  
 ulkes said, “Then I will toss you for 10s.,” and he put his hand  
 cket to see if he could find money to toss with, he pulled out some  
 id Cordwent declined then to toss—he then said to me (I was next  
 “I will bet you half-a-crown Mr. Cordwent has not 5s. in his  
 n”—it is a thing I am not in the habit of doing, but I certainly  
 hat night—Cordwent was desired to produce 5s. if he had it, to get  
 r—he did produce more than 5s.—I did not get the money—I  
 had it at all—the house was at last cleared by the landlord—he was  
 to expel Foulkes from the bar—he ordered him out—when he was  
 t he said, “Never mind, I will lay wait”—he was drunk, but  
 at he was about—I saw him again that night, about one o'clock,  
 e women—two of them I knew to be bad characters, girls of the  
 d one I did not know—he said he would give them some gin if  
 s was open—I came up just at the time he made use of those

*JAM CORDWENT.* I am a cheesemonger, and live in York-street,  
 opposite to this public-house. I went to the public-house that  
 —I was at the bar, and saw Foulkes there; he challenged to toss  
 sovereign—he felt in his pocket to search for one—he could not  
 and then challenged me to toss for 10s.—(he said he had not got

a sovereign—he put out 10s., three half-crowns and 2s. 6d.—I declined tossing with him—Mr. Bourn is the landlord of the public-house.

**WILLIAM BANHAM.** I am an undertaker, and live in York-street, Westminster. I was at the Adam and Eve on the night of the quarrel—I saw Foulkes and Roberts there—I attended at Queen-square at the examination—I saw Foulkes and Roberts fighting with their fists—it first commenced in the parlour; then they fought in the passage till they came to the tap room—I saw Foulkes produce some silver, about 12s. or 14s.—he was at the time making a wager of half-a-crown with Mr. George.

**COURT.** Q. Where was George at the time the fighting took place from the parlour to the tap-room? **A.** I cannot say whether he was there at that time—I saw him previously—I was watching the disturbance.

**MR. PHILLIPS.** Q. What caused the disturbance? **A.** The bet of a half-crown—I was not there when the singing was going on—Mr. Phillips was present when the fight was going on.

**JOHN PHILLIPS.** I am a furniture broker, and live in Broadway, Westminster. I was at the Adam and Eve on the night in question—I happened to want to go to the back part of the premises—I was in the bar—I saw Foulkes was very tipsy—I said “You had better come out of there, you will get the worst of it;” and I rather fancy he did strike a man, but I did not see it—I passed the door at the time; there was a regular fight between Foulkes and one or two bricklayers—I am sure of that.

**GEORGE FOWLER re-examined.** I searched the prisoner to find how much money he had about him—he had about three half-pence or two pence.

**WILLIAM BOURN.** I am landlord of the Adam and Eve. I remember the night Foulkes and these men were in my house—Foulkes left about a quarter before twelve o’clock, as I was called into the parlour by my servant to say they were about to fight—they were not fighting when I went in—I was obliged to turn Foulkes out of my house, he was quarrelsome and fighting with one of these masons—I saw him myself fighting with the furthest prisoner (James) in the passage—I have known the prisoners eight or ten months as using my house—they appeared well conducted men.

**GEORGE FOWLER (re-examined).** I searched all the prisoners’ pockets—I could not have seen the money if it had been lying on the spot—it might have been there and I not see it.

NOT GUILTY.

806. **JOHN SMITH** was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, a door mat, value 4s.; the goods of John Bartolim.

**ROBERT TAYLOR.** I am porter to Mr. John Bartolim, who keeps a house in St. Martin’s-street, Leicester-square. On the evening of the 4th of March I was in the passage, and saw the prisoner looking in at the parlour window—he kept looking over the area railings for about five minutes—I watched him, and saw him stoop down in the passage three times, and the third time he took the mat and carried it away—I followed him with it into Leicester-square—I met Davey at the corner of Bear-street, and gave him in charge—he took the mat from him.

**Prisoner.** I did not take it—it was given me to carry—he said three or four times to the Magistrate that he did not see me take it, but his father

so. *Witness.* I said I saw him stoop twice, and take it  
 saw him take it—when the officer took him he said, what  
 if he had wanted bread—I said if he had come in and  
 would not have refused him—I had noticed him  
 a plate on the table when he was looking over the  
 fastened by a ring.

(*constable V 99.*) I took charge of the pri-  
 veen 200 and 300 yards from the prosecutor's  
 at—he said he did it from hunger—I did  
 him.

(*property produced and sworn to.*)

*acc.* I have only to say, the mat was given me to carry  
 square—I get my living by jobs—I was glad to embrace the  
 ty to earn 6d. to carry this to the auction-rooms in Soho-square.  
 GUILTY. Aged 45.—Confined Six Weeks.

JOHN NEILL was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 1  
 11. ; 1 handkerchief, value 1s. 6d. ; 1 hat-cover, value 1s. ; the  
 William Heath, from his person.

HEATH. I live at Alton, in Hampshire—I have retired from  
 I was in the road, walking toward Stamford-hill, on the 4th of  
 I slung my great coat over my umbrella across my shoulder,  
 behind me—the prisoner came up, and walked with me a con-  
 stance—he overtook me, and we walked together I suppose a  
 half—I occasionally talked to him—he was quite a stranger to  
 as walking abreast of me—when I was opposite a lane on the  
 oad, I felt a twitch, and turned round, and he was running  
 the coat—there was a neck handkerchief in one pocket, and a  
 n the other—I followed him a little way, and thought it useless  
 m further—I called out “Stop thief” two or three times—I went  
 on-house afterwards, and saw the prisoner, and the coat; the  
 ef and hat-cover were in the pocket.

I picked it up. *Witness.* He picked it off my umbrella—he  
 k it up.

SKITTER. I am going on for ten years old, and am the son of  
 er, a coachman, in Lamb-place, Kingsland-road—I saw Mr.  
 ying a great coat on his umbrella at the top of the Church-lane  
 e prisoner snatch the coat off the gentleman's shoulder, and run  
 ch-lane—it was on the umbrella—there were several boys about  
 chase, and ran after him—one boy caught hold of his sleeve,  
 hed him off, and got out of our sight—we went the front way  
 ngsland—I saw the policeman and told him, he pulled off his  
 pe, and we held them while he ran after the prisoner—I am  
 he man.

BOOTE. I am a policeman. I pursued the prisoner—I found  
 Shacklewell-lane—I went there in consequence of information  
 r, and several other boys—Arnold pursued the prisoner, and  
 cer took him.

ARNOLD. I am a policeman. I pursued the prisoner, but did  
 im—I saw him in Shacklewell-lane at a quarter past four  
 en I was on duty—he was walking—I asked him what he had  
 he had the coat under his arm—he made no answer—I asked  
 -he turned round, and said it was his own coat—I asked him

umbrella—it was partly resting on my shoulder—this is my coat—*Prisoner's Defence.* The coat, when I met with it, was on it—I may have had it a minute in my possession—I heard the cry "thief," and in my flurry I ran with it.

**GUILTY.\*—Confined Six Months.**

808. **GEORGE MARSHALL** was indicted for stealing, on 1 February, 1 pair of half boots, value 4s. 6d., the goods of Hampton.

**ANN HAMPTON.** I am the daughter of Zaccheus Hampton maker, and live in Bunhill-row. On Wednesday, the 24th of February, I was in the parlour, which has a glass door—I could see into the street—I saw the prisoner take the half boots off the nail outside the window and run away with them—I told my father, who was in the passage, and he fetched him back with them.

**ZACCHEUS HAMPTON.** My daughter informed me of this—I went to the prisoner, and caught him in a court—I took him to the station—I saw him drop the boots when I was within two yards of him—I hung out of the reach of the prisoner—I have repeatedly seen him about there—I made the boots—they are mine.

**JAMES HAYWARD.** I am a policeman. I took him in charge.

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

809. **JAMES RICHARDS** was indicted for stealing, on 1 March, 1 bonnet, value 1s. 6d., the goods of James Brown, his n

**JAMES BROWN.** I am a straw-hat manufacturer, and live in Great Street, Soho. The prisoner was my apprentice, and has been so for 1 year and a half. On the morning of the 2nd of March, I went down to my kitchen, and found him there, and in consequence of suspicion, I asked him to open his box—I found in it a Leghorn bonnet, which had been brought by a customer to be cleaned, and had not been fetched—I know the mark on it. at least it is cut out now. but the impression of the

*Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

10. JOHN OSMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, a boy, value 5s.; and 4 gallons of acetic acid, value 2l. 2s., the goods of Henry Beaufoy.—2nd Count, stating them to be the goods of Joseph Stanbridge and another.

WILLIAM LEE. I am a Colchester carrier, and drive for Messrs. Joseph Stanbridge and Richard Stanbridge—on the 27th of February, I had a carboy hanging on to the hind part of the waggon, with a rope to each handle, at the India Arms, Lime-street—it was safe when I started at half-past nine o'clock to go to Brentwood—it was tightly secured—it must have been taken off when we got as far as Mr. Charington's brewhouse, Mile-end-turnpike—it was then gone—I looked at the cords, and they had been cut—the carboy was safe when I got to Mile-end-turnpike—I missed it at the brewhouse—I stopped, but did not know what to do, and went on.

WILLIAM COOPER. I am employed by Mr. Henry Beaufoy, a maker of vinegar and sweets. I am the acetic acid warehouseman—I made this, and gave it to our carman to go to the India Arms—it was to go to Colchester for John Smith—this is the carboy.

JAMES DUNGATE. I am porter to Mr. Beaufoy—I took the carboy to the India Arms, and delivered it to the book-keeper, to go to Mr. Smith, Colchester.

WILLIAM PORCH. I am book-keeper at the India Arms—I received a parcel—I booked it to go to Mr. Smith, of Colchester—I saw it tied to the waggon in the usual way.

JAMES MULLINS (*police-constable K 66.*) On the 27th I saw the prisoner in Whitechapel, about 100 yards on this side the Mile-end turnpike—he was going into another street, with the carboy on his shoulder—the street was narrow—there was a whistle at the place where he turned from the street—he threw down this, and ran away—I pursued and took him—he fell on the ground, and then he said he had picked it up—I had not my uniform on, but it was well known, as I have been an officer there upwards of six years.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Transported for Seven Years.

11. JAMES SAUNDERS and WILLIAM BALL were indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 1 set of chaise-harness, value 6l., the goods of John Dottridge.

SAMUEL DOTTRIDGE. My father's name is John, we live in Headly-croft, Hoxton. On the 27th of February my father lost some harness—on the 29th I was informed of the loss of it—I had used it on the 27th—it was not locked up—the carman hung it up in the stables—this is it—the stables had been entered by using a key—I do not know the prisoner at all.

HENRY MITCHELL. I am carman to the last witness's father—I left the harness all secure between five and six o'clock on the 27th—I locked the door, and put the key in my pocket—I did not go the next morning, being Sunday—I kept the key till the Monday morning—I then found the door locked, but the harness was gone—this is it.

FERDINAND M'KEE (*police-sergeant H 4.*) On the evening of the 28th of February, I received information that a set of harness had been taken from a house in a street in Hackney-road—I went there, and found the prisoner Saunders and another, who was discharged—they denied all knowledge of the harness, and said they did not know it was in the room.

**TIMOTHY TOOMEY** (*police-constable 32 H.*) On the 28th of February I received information that this harness had gone to No. 8, New-court, Hackney-road—we went there, and found the prisoner Saunders, and another, asleep on some straw—we took them to the station-house, and on returning back we found these two keys on the mantel-piece, one of which opens the stable-door—we had not then heard of the harness being stolen, but we did afterwards—the next morning I was going to Worship-street—I received information that Ball was in company with Saunders in taking the harness—I then took Ball.

**EMMA BROWN.** I live in New-court, Hackney-road. On Saturday night, the 27th, about six o'clock, I saw these two prisoners pass with the harness on their shoulders—both of them had some of it.

*William Ball.* Her word is not to be taken, she has transported one man already; the policeman is her cousin.

**SAUNDERS.—GUILTY.** Aged 18. } Transported for Seven Years.  
**BALL.—GUILTY.** Aged 19. }

**812. HENRY JACKSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of February, 1 fender, value 5s. 6d., the goods of Edward Hargrave.

**THOMAS BAKER.** I live in Church-street, Bethnal-green. I saw the prisoner and another with a fender carrying by my shop, which is next door to Mr. Hargrave, No. 169, Church-street, Bethnal-green—I went to them, the prisoner threw down the fender, the other ran away down Turville-street—the prisoner said he did not take it.

**EDWARD HARGRAVE.** This is my fender, it was standing under my window.

**GUILTY.** Aged 13.—Judgment Respited.

**813. CHARLES NEESAM** was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 3 nail-brushes, value 1s.; 6 cakes of razor-strop paste, value 1s. 9d.; 100 hair-pins, value 3d.; and 4 combs, value 6d.; the goods of James Brown.

**THOMAS WOODLEY.** I am in the employ of Mr. James Brown, a perfumer, in Cheapside—I knew the prisoner for some time previous to the 11th of February—I had known where he lived, but did not know where he lived then—on the 11th or 12th of February he came to bring an order, and he took away some goods that I had put up for another customer—which was three dozen and a half of combs, one dozen of combs, half a dozen bottles of oil, and the other things, as stated in the indictment, went to look out for another customer—he got what he wanted, and then he went away—he was taken on the 12th, and then the cakes of shaving-paste were found.

**THOMAS PINK.** I am an officer of Cripplegate. I produce the cakes of Mechi paste, and the other things from Mr. Casey, of Cannon-street.

**RICHARD CASEY.** I am a fruiterer. I bought these things of the prisoner on two different days (myself and two boys in the shop)—I bought two little combs and these three brushes—the pins—I did not buy, nor the Mechi paste—I did not ask the prisoner who he was—I paid for them, and in an hour after went to Mr. Brown.

**THOMAS WOODLEY.** These are my master's property.

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

(There were two other indictments against the prisoner, one for felony, and one for obtaining goods under false pretences.)

**ANE GALLAGHER** was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 1 watch, value 50s., the goods of Ann Baber.

**BABER.** I am a widow, and live at No. 88, Clarence-gardens, St. James's park. I knew the prisoner when she was a child, but not for many years—she called on me the 11th of February—I asked her up and gave her a dinner—my watch hung over the chimney-piece—I saw how she has been occupied—I heard she was in service—she came an hour with me—the watch was safe while she was there—she came to the door; I went down to get it, and before I could get it open, she was behind me—she then went away—I came in and found my watch—I ran into the street, but could not see her, till I got to Queen-square—this is my watch.

**BRADLEY** (*police-constable B 134.*) I had received information that the prisoner had stolen a watch—I saw her in custody on the 11th of February, and asked her what she did with the watch that she had stolen from her friend—she said she pledged it near Covent-garden, in Russell-street—I asked in what name—she said Stevens—I went to the brokers, and found the watch had been released by two soldiers—I then told the prosecutrix the prisoner told me where she lived, and got a man of the watch, and then I found it in Knightsbridge-barracks—the prisoner gave the duplicate to a man of the name of Peters.

**HISCOCK.** I am a pawnbroker at Mr. Townshend's. The last time I saw about this watch—I do not know who pawned it, but it was pawned in the name of Stevens—the watch had been redeemed before the table came, by two soldiers—it was pawned on the 11th of February.

**PETERS.** I am in the 1st regiment of Guards—the prisoner met me in the court-yard of Saint James's Palace—I never saw her before—she said if I knew a man of the name of Pratt—I said I did—she said “I told he has been in the hospital”—I said, “I do not know”—she then gave me a watch, which I have pledged,” and she said she would give me the ticket if I would treat her—I said I do not mind—she said, “I got it with me; if you will go with me to Knightsbridge, I will give it to you”—I said “I do not mind,” and went with her to the end of Sloane-square—she went up a street, and came out and said that the young woman who was topping with was not at home; but if I would go to the barracks in Knightsbridge, she would come and call for me—that was about half-past six o'clock—about one o'clock I was going out, and met her on Lion-hill, and she gave me the duplicate, and I sold it to Thomas and we went and got it out.

**THOMAS.** I am comrade of the last witness. I went with the prisoner and got the watch—the same watch I got out I gave the officer.

**BABER.** This is my watch.

**GUILTY.** Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

**JOHN KING** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 1836, 12 candles, value 6d., the goods of John Gedge.

**GEDGE.** I carry on my business in Munster-street, Regent's Park. The prisoner was in my employ to shut up the shop, and has been with me six weeks—I missed several parcels of soap, and accused him of stealing them—he said it was a mistake of mine, he had not stolen it—it passed over his head, and on last Saturday week, I saw something in his pocket



when he had got about ten yards away—he said he had got nothing—I said he had got something—he then said it was only a few rags—I told him to pull them out, and I should be satisfied—he would not—I said I would give him in charge, and then he said it was a pound of candles—he said he had robbed me of several pieces of soap—he said, “So help me God, I have taken but one piece”—I then gave him in charge.

EDWARD KING (*police-sergeant S 10.*) I took the prisoner, and found the candles in his hand.

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*  
Confined One Month.

816. JOHN HAWKINS was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of November, 1 bolster, value 7s.; 2 sheets, value 6s.; 2 knives, value 2s.; forks, value 2s.; 1 pillow, value 2s.; 1 quilt, value 2s.; 1 pair of snuff-boxes, value 1s.; and 1 pillow-case, value 1s.; the goods of William Gullick.

MARY GULLICK. I live at No. 7, Clifton-place, New North-road, and am the wife of William Gullick. I let a lodging to the prisoner for his mother—he was to come to see her—it was the second floor back room—he hired it on the 31st of October—he took it by the week—he absconded on the 3rd of November—I then missed all the property—I never saw him again till I saw him at Worship-street, and I was sent for—I have since recovered a coloured counterpane and a blanket.

EDWARD EDWARDS. I am a pawnbroker, and live at No. 36, Aldersgate-street, in the employ of Mr. John Walter—I have a quilt and blanket.  
(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

*Prisoner.* My mother gave me these things to pledge, telling me she intended to replace them.

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

817. JOHN HAWKINS was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 10th of February, 1 coat, value 30s.; 1 shawl, value 8s.; 1 quilt, value 3s.; 1 pair of sheets, value 5s.; 1 blanket, value 4s.; 1 pillow, value 5s.; and 1 looking-glass, value 2s.; the goods of William May.

WILLIAM MAY. I live at No. 8, King-street, Hackney-road, in Bethnal-green. I let one room—the prisoner called on me on the Friday, and engaged an apartment for his mother, whom he stated was coming out of service—on the next day he and his mother came late in the evening, about nine o'clock—they remained in the room one week—at the end of the week, on the 10th of February, they left it—I missed my great coat and shawl, and all the things in the room belonging to the bed—every thing worth taking away—I found the coat at the pawnbroker's.

THOMAS COOMBS. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Church-street, Bethnal-green. I have a great coat, pawned on the 10th of February by the prisoner.

SAMUEL MIMNOCK (*police-constable H 81.*) I produce a duplicate for a bolster and sheet, pledged for 7s. at the house of the last witness—I found it on the prisoner—they do not allude to this charge—nothing but the coat was found of these things.

**GUILTY.†** Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years longer.

818. JOSEPH MARCHMONT and WILLIAM GREGG were indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 leaden pump, value 1*l.*; and 6 feet of leaden pipe, value 3s.; the goods of John Henry Clark, and affixed

building, against the Statute, &c.—2nd COUNT, stating them to be the  
of William Reeve.

**JORGE DE GRAY.** I am a policeman. On Tuesday evening, the 1st  
arch, I was on duty in Well-street, Hackney—a little before two  
ck, I heard a noise at the back of the Green Dragon—I went round  
found the prisoner Marchmont standing at the prisoner Gregg's back  
—I asked what he did there—he said Gregg had given him leave to  
in that way, that his mother should not know it—I brought him  
l to the front door of the house; and he called out to Gregg, who came  
—Marchmont said, “Did you not give me leave to come in?”—he said,  
s,” and I let him go—a little time afterwards, I went and looked into  
wash-house, and found the pump gone from Mr. Reeves's, which is about  
doors from Gregg's; and then I found the pipe gone—it is an empty  
e—I saw a spade, and brought it out—I went over the next premises,  
d Mrs. Venables up; and she said she had seen the pump and pipe  
the night before—I went, and found the pump close to the fence next  
regg's premises—I brought it round to the front, and informed my bro-  
officer what had occurred—he sent me round to the back of the house,  
he took Marchmont into custody—we all went to the station-  
e together—I took off Marchmont's shoes, and they corresponded  
the marks in the mould where the pump had been taken from—at  
ight we tried it again, and traced several of the same footmarks into  
gg's premises—there were prints of only one person—the pipe was  
oved from the wash-house, but not off the premises—it was moved out  
he wash-house.

**WILLIAM SCUTT.** I am a policeman. I was on duty in Well-street  
was called by the witness—I looked at the premises, and I took  
chmont—I took his shoes off, and compared them with the footmarks in  
mould—the pump had been fixed in a wash-house—there were impres-  
s of the shoe close to where the pipe had been, to convey water to the  
e—the impressions in the mould tallied with the shoes exactly—I have  
any doubt that they were made by the shoes—the prosecutor's premises  
Gregg's at the bottom part—nothing but a low fence parts them—it was  
ft water pipe—this pump was found in the garden.

**GEORGE TAYLOR.** I fixed the pump in November, 1834—the officers  
ved it to me—I have not a doubt but that it is the pump I fixed.

**WILLIAM REEVE.** I am agent to Mr. John Henry Clark, who is exe-  
r to my nieces—I have the care of the premises.

**ANNAH VENABLES.** I know the pump and the pipe were safe over-  
t—I was called up in the morning by the policeman—the pump and  
were secure the night before when I went to bed—it was in a wash-  
e, the door of which, I believe, was only on the latch—it does not  
ng to me—the house was empty—I live next door to the prisoner—  
gg lives next door but one, but his yard joins to the yard at the bot-  
—he is a hair-dresser—the spade was taken out of my yard.

*Marchmont's Defence.* Neither the prisoner Gregg nor myself knew any  
g about it—I throw myself on the mercy of the Court.

*Gregg's Defence.* I was in doors, and not out at all—he called to  
w if I would give him leave to sleep there, and I said, “Yes.”

**MARCHMONT—GUILTY.** Aged 21.—Confined Six Months.

**GREGG—GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

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**19. ISABELLA FITZGERALD** was indicted for stealing, on the

28th of February, 2 blankets, value 5s.; 3 sheets, value 4s.; and 1 bolster, value 1s. 6d.; the goods of Frederick Seabolt.

ELIZA SEABOLT. I am the wife of Frederick Seabolt, of Market-street, he is a labourer in the London Docks. I let the prisoner a small back room—she lived with me eleven weeks—I took her in as a married woman—her husband came two or three times—I do not know what he is—she paid for it for three weeks—I do not know what she did for a living—she had left on the Saturday without giving me warning—she owed me 21s.—I went into the room next day, and missed this property—I found it at the pawnbroker's.

ROBERT WOOLFORD. I am a pawnbroker. I produce a sheet pawned for 9d.—I cannot swear to the prisoner—I should know the duplicate I gave for it.

BENJAMIN CUTHBERT. I am a pawnbroker, and live at Shadwell. I have a sheet pawned for 6d., and one pawned for 1s.—I cannot swear to the prisoner—I cannot say whether it was by a man or woman—one was pawned in the name of Ann Foster, and the other in the name of Ann Connell—one was pawned on the 11th of February, the other on the 18th.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

RICHARD BARBER. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody—nothing was found on her—she admitted pawning the things, and said she did it through distress—I took her from the prosecutor's house—she said if time was given her she would take them out, and she had the duplicates with Mrs. Banks, at St. John-street—I went there, and Mrs. Banks gave me the duplicates, which correspond with the property—the prisoner is in a very destitute state indeed.

ELIZABETH SEABOLT *re-examined*. Q. Who took the lodgings? A. She did herself—she was confined in my house—I did not see the man when she was brought to bed—she appeared in great distress, and had very little sustenance.

(Mrs. Bull, of No. 3, Artillery-street, Bishopsgate, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Strongly recommended to mercy.*—Confined Fourteen Days.

820. WILLIAM GOODWIN was indicted for stealing, on the 3d of March, one handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of Samuel Harris, from his person.

SAMUEL HARRIS. I live at No. 14, Montpelier-place, Brompton. Between eleven and twelve o'clock, on the 3d of March, I was in Fleet-street—I felt a motion at my pocket, and instantly missed my handkerchief—I turned round, and saw the prisoner running—he ran through one court and down another, and was stopped by Kirby, who picked my handkerchief up—I am sure he is the person.

JOHN KIRBY. I heard the prosecutor calling "Stop-thief,"—I caught the prisoner, and gave him in charge of the watchman—I saw him throw something up a dark avenue,—I went and picked up the handkerchief, and gave it to the watchman.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

Prisoner. I leave it to the Court.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

**1. ELEANOR DAVENPORT** was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 2 pence, and 3 half-pence, the monies of William Noyes. **WILLIAM NOYES.** I am a waiter at an eating-house, kept by Mr. Parkes, in Drury-lane—the money which was lost is mine—the prisoner is a fellow-servant, and has been so about ten weeks—she is the housemaid—I have missed copper-money for several weeks—I could not tell where I lost it from, but the money in question was taken off the table—I usually keep my money in my pocket—my copper—and when I take more than I can carry I put it on the table, in the bustle of business—the bustle is in the front of the shop, where the knives and forks and dirty plates are kept—I had suspicion, and marked some money—there are four shillings there—I marked 3s. worth of copper on Saturday, the 27th of January, and put them on the table—I missed 1s. 8d. in the course of the day—but previous to marking them, I informed Mr. Timmon, where I go for beer, of my intention—I had her apprehended, and some of the marked money was found on her—the constable found four penny-pieces and one halfpenny on her.

**JOHN DANIEL.** I am a policeman. I searched the prisoner for the money stolen from Noyes, and found in her bosom four penny-pieces and one halfpenny loose—she denied having stolen any money—she said her mistress had given her some money, and this was the remainder of it.

**JOSEPH TIMMON.** I am a licensed victualler. I have got six penny-pieces and four halfpence, which the prisoner paid me for spirits and articles which she bought of me—on Saturday she had a quarter of gin, and paid me 3½d.—on Sunday and Monday I received the rest from her.

**CHARLES MUNCHIN.** I am cook at the eating-house. On Saturday, the 20th of December, I saw the prisoner take money twice from the table—I knew it had been marked—I saw the prosecutor mark it—she went out of the door leading to the kitchen with it; and on Monday I saw her take it again.

**WILLIAM NOYES.** This is part of the money I lost, and which I marked.

**Prisoner's Defence.** The money, which I gave up to the policeman, was a shilling I changed at the linen-draper's—I changed sixpence afterwards, and had 4½d.—the kitchen-maid sent me out for a red-herring, and gave me a shilling, and I brought her the change—the cook says that is false—since I have been there, since Christmas, Noyes has sent three men to prison. *Witness.* I have not sent anybody, except on Christmas night, when a person came into the shop, made a disturbance with my master, and he was taken to Bow-street for assaulting my master.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 23.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*  
Confined Three Months.

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**22. SARAH JONES** was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of December, 3 aprons, value 1s. 6d.; 2 shifts, value 3s.; 1 night-jacket, value 3d.; and 1 towel, value 1s.; the goods of Hugh Samuel Hopley.

**MARY HOPLEY.** I am the wife of Hugh Samuel Hopley, of No. 3, John-street, Bethnal-green. I do not know the prisoner—these things were entrusted to me to mangle—a person, whom I never saw before, came to me for the things, and I gave them to her—I cannot say it was the prisoner—Chard works for me—they were taken from the door.

who came—she picked out several things, and said they were that she had brought them to me to mangle that morning—I . things I cannot give an account of them all.

WILLIAM LOW. I am an officer. I received information, a house, searched it; and the prisoner's mother told me which and in this box these aprons were found.

GUILTY. Transported for Seven Years.

There were four other indictments against the prisoner.

823. FRANCES PURFIT was indicted for stealing, on February, 1 sheet, value 1s.; 1 table-cloth, value 2s.; 2 pin 2s.; 2 aprons, value 2s.; and 3 shifts, value 3s.; the goods of John Eaton.

ELIZABETH EATON. I am the wife of John Eaton, of No 10 Bunhill-row—my sister-in-law gave these articles to the prisoner to be washed, on the 24th of February.

ELIZABETH EATON, JUN. I delivered this property to the prisoner on the 24th of February—it is the first time she has washed for her a tablecloth, sheet, two aprons, two pinafores, and other things they have never been returned.

GEORGE GLADWELL. I am a policeman. I had information of the prisoner into custody—Mrs. Eaton charged her with stealing of linen—she told Mrs. Eaton, in my hearing, that she had lent to Mrs. Parry, of Playhouse-yard—I went there, and found the things.

PHOEBE PARRY. I live in Playhouse-yard, and keep a cask of soap—I bought of the prisoner two shifts and an apron—I have a pinafore, and bought things of her at different times—I gave 6d. for the shifts, and 2d. for the old apron.

Prisoner. It was only 4d. you let me have for the shift and I put a mark on them for me to have them back from you at a  
Witness. It is false.

*Mr. BODKIN conducted the prosecution.*

**WADE.** I am the son of Josiah Wade, a baker, in York-street, &c. On the 10th of February, the prisoner came, about nine night, for a 1d. loaf—he gave me half-a-crown—I gave him put the half-crown into the till, and about three minutes after was bad—there was no other half-crown in the till—I told my father he looked at it, and put it away in the back of the till, where it till the next day—I was in the shop next day—at one o'clock, the prisoner came in again for a 1d. loaf, which he offered to pay for with half-crown—I saw it was bad—I called my mother, and she and I came into the shop—my father took hold of the prisoner, and a policeman—I said he was the man who had brought the first half-crown—he said it was not him, and he did not know that he had brought it then; and that he had not been there the evening before—I am sure it was the man—I knew him again when he came the next day—both half-crowns were given to the officer—I am sure it was him—I took his cap and coat—his coat was something of a green colour—between light and dark—I could hardly notice the half-crown—I saw his face, and am sure he is the man.

**MOTHER WADE.** I am the mother of this witness. I saw the prisoner brought on the 10th of February, when I went in; and when I went out he called to me to know if I had noticed which way the man went with the half-crown, and put it at the back of the till—on the next day my son called me into the shop, and I saw the prisoner there—I am sure to be the man I had seen in the shop the evening before—I gave the second half-crown taken of him—I gave them both to the officer.

**ELLIOTT (police-constable B 132.)** I was called in, and took the half-crown—I received these three half-crowns there—I found no money on the prisoner—I had seen him within a hundred yards of the shop on the evening before, about five o'clock, and ordered him away.

**MOTHER WADE re-examined.** I put the first half-crown which the prisoner gave me in the back of the till, and there was one more there, which had been taken on the Wednesday—they were mixed together—I gave them both to the officer and the one the prisoner brought on Thursday to the officer.

**FIELD.** I am inspector of coin to the Mint. These three half-crowns are all counterfeit, and two of them are from the same mould.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I had never been in the shop before—I was at home with my mother, taking tea.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Confined One Year.

**GEORGE JONES and FRANCIS ATKINS** were indicted for robbing a man; to which

*Atkins* pleaded **GUILTY.**

**GROSE.** I am a cheesemonger, and live in Hackney-road. On the evening of the 10th of January, the prisoner, with Atkins, came to my shop—I had known them before—the prisoner asked for a knuckle of butter—my young man served him in my presence—it came to 4½d.—I gave him a good crown piece, and I was going to put it in the till, when Atkins said to the prisoner, "Have you any halfpence?" and at the same time he said to me, "Give me the crown piece, I will let you see it"—I returned him the crown—the prisoner then said he had halfpence enough, and Atkins gave me a crown piece again—I did not

JOHN THOMAS BOX. I am nephew to Mr. Floyd, a corn  
Gray's-inn-lane. On the 11th of February the prisoner and  
into my uncle's shop for a pint of rape and canary bird-seed-  
2½d.—Atkins offered me a bad crown piece—I saw it was bad  
it to my uncle—he came into the shop, and had them both  
custody.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Were you particularly noticing the pr  
Yes; they came together—the prisoner did not say any thing.

JOHN LLOYD. I was at home—I saw the prisoner and At  
—my nephew brought the five-shilling piece to me, and I de  
—the prisoner offered me a sixpence in lieu of the crown piece  
came in about five minutes, and I gave the crown to him.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you give it him immediately?  
officer searched them both in my parlour—he found on Atkin  
the prisoner half-a-crown, all good.

ABRAHAM SCOTT (*police-constable H 12.*) I produce the  
piece I received from Mr. Grose.

ROBERT TAYLOR (*police-constable G 166.*) I took the  
Atkins—they said nothing—I produce the crown which I receiv  
Floyd.

JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of coin to the Mint—these ar  
terfeit, and cast in the same mould.

JONES.—GUILTY. Aged 23.—Both Confined One

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827. WILLIAM JOHNSON was indicted for a misdemeanor

HON. MR. SCARLETT conducted the Prosecution.

JOHN GOODWIN. My father-in-law keeps the Blue Anchor  
at-hill—the prisoner came there on the 9th of February, and b  
beer—he gave me a five-shilling piece—I gave him 4s. 10½d  
crown into the till—there was no other crown there—in abou  
saw it was bad—I marked it and put it at the back of th



and said it was a good one, and then he *chucked* it into the till—I never gave him the crown on the 9th—I gave him  $1\frac{1}{2}d.$ —I drank it at one draught. *Witness.* I am certain he gave me a crown-piece at that time, and I never left the bar till I opened the till again, and found it bad—the half-crown was never out of my sight—I am sure that on the 9th of February he did not pay me  $1\frac{1}{2}d.$

*mer.* I was taken to Giltspur-street, and a man who was there told me what I was there for—I said, “A bad half-crown”—he asked me what house—I told him, and he said, “What a curious thing! how you swear men’s lives away innocently! for I have had my *regulars* from that house; I am the man that passed the crown”—I told these words to the officer, and he told me to have two or three witnesses of this man pledging to the crown piece. *Witness.* I am satisfied the prisoner is the man who gave me the crown—I had been there only seven days when he came.

MR. SCARLETT. Q. Did you take a particular observation of the man? A. I did; I am quite positive that if he had remained some time in the house I must have noticed it—I observed to the people there, that the man who had gone out had given me a bad crown piece—I should have said he did not remain more than a minute—it might be two minutes—he gave me a crown, and there was no other in the till—I marked it, and I turned to the back part—I had noticed him so that I knew him again.

MR. WOODWARD. I am a fishmonger, and live at No. 4, Love-lane. I was at the prosecutor’s on the Friday, when the prisoner came and ordered for a pint of beer: he threw down a half-crown piece, and Mr. Goodwin asked me whether it was a good one—I said “Give it to me and I will try it,” and I bit a piece out of it—Mr. Goodwin said “You are the man who came last Tuesday? I remember you;” and he called to Mrs. Goodwin and said “What time was it when you went out?” she said “at four o’clock”—I believe she had taken the crown piece with her, not knowing it was bad.

MR. GOODWIN. Mr. Woodward brought me the key of my husband’s cash box—I opened it and took out a crown piece, wrapped in a piece of paper, and gave it to Woodward—I am sure I did not part it with any one else on the Tuesday, the day this money was received, I went to Bland-street, St. Andrew’s, to give an order for some goods—it was just twilight, and I went over to Dover-street—I then wanted a little bit of print, and I went into a respectable house, and purchased a bit of the value of 5s. 6d. In taking my money out I gave a five-shilling piece and a sixpence, and the man took it to the cashier—he came back and said he was very sorry to say it was a bad five-shilling piece—I had taken that crown piece from the little back part of our till previous to my going out—I stood at the bar in the shop while the man took the crown piece to the cashier, and I was in the centre of the shop—I was not observing him particularly.

MR. ST. Q. Suppose he had had half-a-dozen crowns might he not have changed it? A. Yes.

MR. SCARLETT. Q. Where did you put the crown piece? A. Into my pocket till I got home—I then gave it to Mr. Goodwin, he looked at it and said “This is the one”—I had taken it out of the till after tea, between the lights, between five and six o’clock.

MR. GOODWIN re-examined. Q. Did you make any mark on the crown piece? A. Yes; on the centre, with the point of a broken pen-knife,

which I put in and turned round—my wife gave me this crown piece when she came back, and found fault with me for taking bad money—can swear it is the same.

JOHN WOODWARD *re-examined*. Q. Did you go to Mrs. Goodwin for the key of the cash-box? A. Yes; I took the key to her—she opened the till and drew out the cash-box, and took the crown-piece out, wrapped in a bit of newspaper.

JOHN STARLING. I took the prisoner into custody—I received a half-crown piece from Mr. Goodwin at the time, and at the Mansion-house I received this crown.

*Prisoner*. You told me that Mrs. Goodwin was detained when she took the crown. *Witness*. Certainly not; I said she had been accused of offering this identical crown.

JOHN GOODWIN (*re-examined*.) I can undertake to swear positively that this is the same crown—I marked it with a pen-knife, and turned the point round.

JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of coin to the Mint—these are both counterfeit, and the same kind of metal.

*Prisoner's Defence*. The crown I know nothing of—the half-crown gentleman took in his hand, and said he would give change for it.

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined One Year.

827. JOHN SULLIVAN, MARY BROWN, HENRY ROACH, JOHN YOUNG, were indicted for a misdemeanor.

*The Hon. Mr. SCARLETT AND Mr. BODKIN conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES SCOTT. I am a chandler, and live in Providence-place, Commercial-road. On the 16th of January, at 10 o'clock at night, the prisoner Sullivan came into my shop, and asked for a penny-worth of pudding—I served him—he gave me a shilling, I gave him 11d. change, all in copper—while he was there, the prisoner Roach came in, and asked me the value of a Poplar—I told him, and he went out after Sullivan—I did not know in which way either of them went—I put the shilling in the till, there was no other shilling there—in about ten minutes I gave it to my daughter Harriet to buy some bread—she went out and returned to me with the shilling—I then noticed it and saw it was bad—I put it on a shelf in my shop, and it remained there till I gave it to the policeman about half-past ten o'clock—it was my misfortune that I did not look at it at first, but it ran well, and it laid on the counter.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS*. Q. You rang the shilling, and gave the change before Roach came in at all? A. Yes—I saw no acquaintance between Roach and Sullivan.

HARRIET SCOTT. I went to a baker's shop on the 16th of January with the shilling, which I received from my father—the baker sounded the shilling on the counter, and said it was bad—he did not take it out of my sight—I took it back to my father.

COURT to JAMES SCOTT. Q. How do you know that the shilling which you gave your daughter was the same that Sullivan gave you? A. I put it in the till, but I had no other shilling in it.

MARY WILLIAMS. My husband keeps a green-grocer's-shop, at Peckham. On Saturday night, the 16th of January, Mary Brown came to my shop about ten o'clock, or a little after—she asked for a penny-worth of apples—I served her—she gave me a shilling—I saw it was bad, and told her so—I returned it to her, after sending it next door to know if it was

t—she gave me back the onions—in her left hand there were some  
ence, I should think it was 2d.—my shop is about a quarter of  
e from the last witness's—I only saw this woman.

**MARY ANN SMITH.** I am servant to Mr. Hiscock, of Robin Hood-

Poplar, a green-grocer—on Saturday evening, the 16th of January,  
bout a quarter past ten o'clock, Brown came for a pennyworth of  
as—I served her—she gave me a shilling—I took it to my mistress  
ie back parlour—she gave me 11d.—I gave it to the prisoner—I saw  
ing more of her—on the same evening Sullivan came for a penny-  
th of turnips—he offered me a shilling—I took it to my mistress,  
gave me the change, and I gave it to Sullivan—it was about a  
rter past ten—I saw nothing more of Brown and Sullivan till I saw  
m at the station-house.

**Cross-examined.** Q. At what hour did you see them at the station-  
use? A. I think about half-past eleven o'clock the same evening.

**LOUISA HISCOCK.** I keep a green-grocer's shop, in Robin Hood-lane,  
plar. On the night of the 16th of January, Smith, my little girl,  
ught me two shillings, at two several times—I put them into my pocket,  
are I had another shilling, which was a new one, with a lion on it,  
two half-crowns—the two shillings I received from Smith were very  
y—I did not notice them at the time, but I was able to distinguish  
m from the new one which I had received from my brother—it was about  
t-past ten o'clock—I heard of the prisoners being in custody a little  
ore eleven o'clock, or a few minutes after—the door was never opened  
m the time I received the two shillings till the policeman came—my  
hand marked them—I am sure they are the same Smith brought me.

**Brown.** I was never in the shop, nor in a house, till I was taken to  
station-house.

**MARY ANN SMITH.** I am certain she is the woman—I saw her in custody  
hour afterwards.

**WILLIAM GRIFFIN** (*police-sergeant 11 K.*) I was at the station-house  
en the prisoners were brought in—I received 2s. from Mrs. Hiscock—  
produced two half-crowns, three shillings, and one sixpence from her  
ket—I took two of the shillings, and bent them—the other was a new  
one with a lion on it—I took Smith to the station-house—she saw the  
prisoners, and recognised Brown as being the person who passed one shil-  
ling, and Sullivan as passing the other; but he and Young have changed  
their names—Sullivan gave the name of Young at the station-house, and  
was examined as Young before the Magistrate.

**HENRY MUMFORD** (*police-constable H 92.*) I was on duty in High-  
street, Poplar, on Saturday evening, the 16th of January—I was watching  
prisoners—Sullivan and Roach passed me in High-street, Poplar, coming  
from Mr. Scott's way, and going towards Robin Hood-lane—upon reaching  
Mr. Scott's, I discovered that a bad shilling had been passed there—I next  
saw all the four prisoners together at the end of Robin Hood-lane, con-  
ferring together, about one hundred yards from where I first saw the two  
Afterwards went to Well-street, and saw Sullivan on one side of the  
road and Roach on the other—Well-street is near Mr. Hiscock's—I got  
my constable, and followed the prisoners up the East India-road—I  
took the four into custody, with other officers—we found these onions,  
tobacco, and one pennyworth of bread, on Roach—I saw him  
also, and five good sixpences, and three shillings and 5d. in copper  
money were found on him—Brown was searched by a female—a good

shilling, one halfpenny, and a key, were found on her—she said nothing of the other prisoners—she told me so from the first—I saw her talking with the others.

JOSEPH WHATMORE (*police-constable K 266.*) I searched R has been stated is correct—I received this one shilling from M

JOHN FIELD. I am Inspector of Coin to the Mint. These shillings are all counterfeit, and the one shilling taken by Mr. F the same mould with one of the others.

*Sullivan's Defence.* I know nothing of the other prisoners.

*Brown's Defence.* I know nothing of the prisoners—I was a son of mine, and was inquiring for Black Boy-lane, and the and took me.

SULLIVAN—GUILTY. Aged 20.

BROWN—GUILTY. Aged 38.

ROACH—GUILTY. Aged 22.

YOUNG—NOT GUILTY.

} Confined One

828. JOHN MAULE, *alias James Wall*, was indicted for meanor.

DECIMUS WOODHOUSE. I live in King William-street, chemist. On the 20th of January, about nine o'clock at night a prisoner came to my house for an ounce of salts, which cost 1d.—me a sixpence—I saw it was bad, and asked his motive for taking sixpence—he said he was not aware that it was bad—I asked him if he had any other money in his possession—he said no—I sent for an officer and saw the prisoner put his hand to his pocket, take something out, and put his hand to his mouth—I seized his hand—it contained a shilling—he was taken to the Mansion-house—he stated that it was given to him of the Aylesbury waggon gave it to him, and that he had come from Cirencester—Sir Chapman Marshall discharged him, and gave him a crown, and an order for a new pair of shoes—the officer has taken the shilling in his possession.

ARTHUR WILLIS. I am a stationer, and live in King-street, Dials. On the 28th of January, the prisoner came to my shop at 10 o'clock, for a penny sheet of paper—he paid me with a shilling which I noticed was bad—I told him so—he said he did not know it was bad—that he got it from his uncle—I asked him where he lived—he said he only come from the country the day before, from Cirencester—he was sent for an officer, and marked the shilling.

JAMES TUCKER WRAKE (*police-constable F 142.*) I took the shilling and received this shilling from Mr. Willis.

DAVID HASWELL. I produce the shilling and sixpence which were received at Mr. Woodhouse's shop.

JOHN FIELD. These are all counterfeit, and the two shillings are of the same mould.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined One Year.

829. MARTHA EDGECOMBE was indicted for a misdemeanor.

WILLIAM BARK. I keep the Regent's Arms, Regent-street. On the 5th of February, the prisoner came to my house for two pennies worth of rum—I served her—she put down a counterfeit shilling on the table—I saw it was counterfeit before I touched it—I took it in my hand

counter, and took her—I sent for an officer—I marked the and gave it to him.

**COOK** (*police-constable 37.*) I took the prisoner and the

**COLLS.** I am servant to a linen-draper in Westminster. Her came there on the 12th of February for a reel of white came to a penny—she offered me a shilling—I looked at it, and the scissors—I took it to my master—he called in a constable passing, and gave him the shilling.

**COLLINS** (*police-constable R 111.*) I took the prisoner on thebruary, and received this shilling from Coles's master.

**FIELD.** These are both counterfeit.

**C.** I am an unfortunate girl—I took it in the street the night was in liquor at the time.

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Confined One Year.

**HARLES NEW** was indicted for a misdemeanor.

**HARWOOD.** I live at Chelsea-market, and am a tobacconist. At the end of January, about ten o'clock in the morning, the prisoner came for a halfpenny print—he gave me a shilling—I noticed the shilling was rectly he was out of the shop, and found it was bad—I had not taken any other—I broke it and put it on one side—on the next day he came again and asked for another halfpenny print—knowing he asked him for the money before I gave him the print—he put the shilling— I saw it was bad, and told him so—he went away, leaving the shilling and the print—I described him to Thatcher, and after-wards I took the prisoner in his custody—I had broken both the shillings.

**THATCHER** (*police-sergeant B 17.*) I received a description of somebody who had passed bad money—I took the prisoner and Harwood identified him as he was lying in bed—I found 4d. and he gave no account of these shillings—these are them.

**FIELD.** These are parts of two counterfeit shillings.

**C.** I never was in the prosecutor's shop in my life.

**HARWOOD.** I know him well by his being continually about

**GUILTY.** Aged 15.—Confined One Year.

**WILLIAM CARRINGTON** was indicted for a misdemeanor.

**MAY.** I am shopman to Mr. Moginie. On the 18th of February, about ten o'clock in the morning, the prisoner came and asked for sixpence—I saw it was bad—I put it to my teeth, and bent it to see if it was ble—I said, "If you wish six pennyworth of halfpence, you may have me a good sixpence"—he took it and went away—I saw an officer and told him of it—he followed the prisoner.

**CORR** (*City-policeman C 18.*) I saw May; and in consequence of this I went after the prisoner, and overtook him—when I came up to him he was bending the sixpence straight upon the sheep pens, and he said, "I don't want it—d if I won't pass it yet"—I took him to the station—there I found him, and found one sixpence in his hand and another in his trousers pocket—the one in his hand was the one he was passing.

**C.** I told the officer I was going along with two more lads, and

found them. *Witness.* Yes, he said he found them, and divided them in equal shares with two other boys.

CHARLES WALLER (*City-policeman S 8.*) I got possession of the money at the station, and have it now—I asked the prisoner if he had any more about him—he said no, he had flung them all away—I asked where he got them—he said he found about a pound's worth in a little bag—I asked him where he had thrown them—he said, in Smithfield, among some hurdles—I went there and found a bag, but no money.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I and two more were walking towards London-bridge—I said to one of them, there is a little bag and something in it—he took it up, and there was two half-crowns and some sixpences, about 1*l.* in all, and we divided it among us—I did not know it was bad till I went to this person to change sixpence, and we were all three taken—the other two got acquitted.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined One Year.

832. CHARLES JOHNSON was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of February, 1 pewter pot, value 1*s.* 3*d.*, the goods of John George; and 1 pewter pot, value 1*s.*, the goods of John Fitchett.

JOHN GEORGE. I live at the Vernon's Head, North Audley-street, St. George's, Hanover-square. At half-past nine o'clock, on the morning of the 28th of February, I saw the prisoner opposite with a bag—he came down Green-street, and I saw him drop his bag on one of my pots, which was put out from Mr. Merriman's, the butcher—he wrapped the pot up in it and took it off—I sent my boy after the prisoner—he brought him back—this is my pot.

JOHN FITCHETT. I keep the Red Lion, in Union-street, Berkeley-square. The officer produced this pint pot to me—it is mine—I had missed it.

JAMES EUSTON (*police-contable D 154.*) I was called by Mr. George's boy—I saw the prisoner with a bag at his feet, and this pint pot on the ground—on searching him I found two other pint pots—this quart pot was given to me by Mr. George—I asked the prisoner how he came by the pint pot—he said he knew nothing about it.

JOHN GEORGE *re-examined.* I saw him come back with the bag—he took the pot from it, and offered it to my man.

GUILTY. Aged 28.—Confined One Month.

833. SARAH BROOKES was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 1 drinking-glass, value 1*s.*, and 1 spoon, value 2*d.* the goods of Edward Marklew.

EDWARD MARKLEW. I keep the Bull and Crown, in Kingsland-road. On the morning of the 20th of February, there were some recruits in my house—they came to the tap-room—the prisoner came in at the same time with a strange man—they had a pint of porter, and one of the recruits had half a quartern of rum in a glass, with a spoon in it—I served them with the pint of porter, and the recruit with the rum; and after the recruits were gone, the prisoner removed to the side where the recruits had been—I went to take the glass away, the prisoner was using it with the porter, and the spoon was gone—I went and asked my wife if she had taken the spoon—while I was doing that, the glass was missing—the prisoner then left the house—I followed her, and asked what she had got—she said



nothing—I asked her what she had done with the glass—she pulled it from under her cloak, and gave it to a policeman—I asked what she had done with the spoon—she took that out, and gave it to the officer.

*Prisoner.* I was thinking I would return back again, my child had the spoon to play with. *Witness.* She had got ten yards from my door—the man had paid for the porter, and he was gone some time before I missed the glass—I suppose she was there three quarters of an hour before she went out—I had spoken to the policeman—he was walking on the other side of the way—the prisoner was looking through the window.

**ROBERT BUTCHER** (*police-constable 225.*) I took the prisoner—she gave me this glass and spoon from under her cloak, wrapped up in her apron—she said she intended to go back again to have half a pint of beer—she had got about fifteen yards from the door.

*Prisoner.* I took the glass because the child had a key in her hand—I thought she would break the glass.

**GUILTY.** Aged 39.—Confined One Month.

**834. HENRY PRICE** was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering a building, within the curtilage of the dwelling-house of Joseph Robert Onion, on the 21st of February, at St. Matthew, Bethnal-green, and stealing therein 6 fowls, value 10s., his property.

**JOSEPH ROBERT ONION.** I live in Wellington-row, in the parish of St. Matthew, Bethnal-green, near the Bird-cage. I have a fowl-house at the end of my garden—my garden is surrounded by a wall at the bottom, and a wooden fence at the two sides—the fence is all round my ground—I had five hens and one cock—on the 21st of February they were all safe at six o'clock, in the fowl-house—the same evening between eight and nine o'clock I heard something—I went to the bottom of my garden, and found it had been broken into—the wall was broken down, and the gate of the fowl-house broken open, and my fowls were missing—I found them at the station-house—these are them.

**GEORGE ELAM.** I live in Bird-cage-fields, Bird-cage-walk, and am a rope-manufacturer—I was going into the field about eight o'clock that evening—I heard the fowls—I stopped a few minutes and heard footsteps, and stopped—the prisoner, and two others walked towards me—I walked on before them—I went to a neighbour's house, and left my jug for my beer, and then they got on before me—I followed the prisoner, who had the fowls in a bag, to Warren's-place, Hackney-road, where I met a policeman, who took him, when I told him he had got something which I thought did not belong to him.

**JOSEPH ROBERT ONION** *re-examined.* The fowl-house was made with bricks and wood, and was all fastened up safe—when I came again to it, it was broken, and the wall broken.

**DANIEL LAMBERT.** I am a police sergeant. I received information and stopped the prisoner, with these fowls in a bag.

*Prisoner.* I was crossing opposite the Nag's Head, and a young man asked me to carry this bag—I had not got it in my hand many minutes before the policeman stopped me.

**GUILTY.** Aged 26.—Transported for Seven Years.

**835. MARY BELL** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of February, 1 blanket, value 2s.; 1 pillow, value 1s.; 2 sheets, value 4s.; 1 bolster,



**MARMADUKE JACKSON HOWLETT.** I am shopman to M Ratcliffe-highway. I have some bed-furniture, pledged by and some other articles, which I do not know who pawned—duplicates.

*Prisoner.* I had no work, and was in great distress.

**GUILTY.** Aged 46.—Confined One Month.

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**836. JOHN ANDERSON** was indicted for stealing, on February, 2 wooden poles, value 1s. 6d., the goods of George

**GEORGE DESGRANGES,** I live in Johnson-street, St. George wood-cutter—I had some scaffold-poles at my yard, on the bruary—I missed two of them the next day—I have never seen—I was very ill, and forced to go to my daughter's.

**WILLIAM PENNINGTON.** I am a dustman, and live at Little St. George's. My yard is at the back of Mr. Desgranges—on Tuesday between seven and eight o'clock, I was coming out of my yard, and I saw a prisoner on the top of the palings of Mr. Desgranges' yard, handing a pole after another to a man who was taking them—he handed them over to me—I am sure the prisoner is the man that was handing them over to me—what he was doing, taking those things away—he gave me the poles, and then went for my master, and then the man ran away—the man was over then—my master sent me for the policeman, while he was minding the place.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I lodge next door to the yard—I was and being dirty, I got over the yard fence, got to the back, and cleaned myself—I heard a disturbance at the door—the officer came with a lantern where I was—he said, "Is there any one here?"—I said, "I am here"—I went into the street with him, and Pennington handed these poles over the gate, which I had not.

**WILLIAM PENNINGTON re-examined.** I am sure he is the

**836. CHARLES MINGAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 4 half crowns, 2 shillings, and 1 sixpence, the monies of William Welsh.

**WILLIAM WELSH.** I am a baker, and live in Drummond-crescent, St. Pancras. On Saturday evening, between eight and nine o'clock, I was in the parlour at the back of the shop—in consequence of something, I thought it necessary to go into the shop—I saw the prisoner at the till—he put his hand into his pocket, pulled out four half-crowns, and threw them on the floor, and then he pulled out some small silver, which he threw on the floor—the till was three parts of the way out—he said, some boy had taken some money, and had sent him in to get some to repay him—I sent for an officer, and he took him—I have no doubt that he had some *pals* about.

**HENRY JOHNSON** (*police-constable 122 S*). I took the prisoner—he said he was sent in by a boy who had lost some money—he told me he only took two half-crowns out of the till, and the rest he found on the floor.

(Charles Jacobs, carpenter, and John Mingan, the prisoner's uncle, gave him a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 10.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*  
Confined Eight Days.

**837. PETER CRAWLEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 23d of February, 1 coat, value 1*l.*, the goods of Lazarus Lazarus.

**LAZARUS LAZARUS.** I keep a shop in Broad-street, Bloomsbury. On the 28th of February, Mr. Parker, the publican, sent for me, and told me something—I found my coat at the pawnbroker's—this is it—it had been in my shop—I do not know whether it was inside or outside—it was not found—I had seen it the same morning, at half-past ten o'clock, on the counter—I missed it about eleven—we do hang such things outside.

**Prisoner.** I saw a young man, who asked me to buy this coat for 1*l.*—I said I had but 18*s.*—I gave him that—I went to Mr. Parker's, and had a pint of beer—I pulled off the ticket, and it was thrown in the fire—I put on the coat, and went home to my mother, and then pawned the coat for 15*s.*

**WILLIAM PARKER.** I am barman to Mr. Henry Parker, who keeps a wine vault, at No. 43, High-street, St. Giles's, next door but one to Mr. Lazarus. I remember the prisoner coming to our house at eleven or twelve o'clock that day—he said, "How do you do?"—I said, "Very well"—he had no coat then, and nothing in his hand—he went out, and came in again in a minute or two, and brought a coat and threw it on a sk—he then went to it again and pulled off the ticket, and threw it into the fire—it did not burn directly—I saw 1*l.* 8*s.* on it—the prisoner said, "Don't say any thing"—he then drank some beer, put the coat on, and went out with it on, and I sent one of the old men to tell Lazarus to come—he came to the door—I asked if he had lost any thing—he said he would go back and see—I was going out that afternoon, and saw the prisoner, and gave him in charge—I have known him some time—this is the first thing I have known against him.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**838. SARAH FERGUSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 2*lb.* 6*oz.* of bacon, value 1*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Robert Boyd and another.

**JOHN CAULTON.** I am shopman to Robert Ritchie and Robert Boyd. On the 20th of February, I was serving in the shop, and a boy gave me information—I pulled the prisoner's cloak aside, and found this bacon

came to me and said, "What is that?"—I said, "I have a piece of bacon"—and they said it was like theirs—I bought it in Back-street—there was another piece cut like this in the window.

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839. JAMES SHAW was indicted for a misdemeanor; pleaded

GUILTY. Confined One Year.

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840. WILLIAM GREEN was indicted for a misdemeanor. DANIEL SHERMAN. I am a builder, and live in Paradise-green-road; James Robinson is my carter, the prisoner works for me Tuesday three weeks, I called on Robinson to order him to get me a load of bricks—I did not see him, but I saw his wife—in going down the street I met the prisoner in his master's cart—I asked him where his master was—he said, "Behind"—I told him I wanted a load of bricks the first thing in the morning, and for his master to send for them to go to the brick-field to fetch them—when I went home I ordered Sherman to let Robinson have 1*l.* 12*s.* for a load of bricks, as it was dark when I met the prisoner, about five o'clock in the afternoon, on the 9th of February—I know nothing about any money for the bricks—the bricks were never brought—Mr. Bridge sells bricks and Robinson is the man I employed—I saw the prisoner after, and had him taken.

MARY ANN SHERMAN. I am the prosecutor's wife. The prisoner came to me about three weeks ago—he said he came for the money for the bricks for Mr. Robinson—I gave him 1*l.* 12*s.*—he never brought the bricks—I knew he was Robinson's man—I gave it to him as a servant—I should not have given it to him but for that.

Prisoner. I did not say I came from Robinson—I said he sent me.

*Tom and Jerry shop*—he came home, and threw down and broke on the mantel-piece, and threw the poker at his wife's mother; I went out to get out of the row; I then got the money, and of it—I went to sleep, and was robbed of part of it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—Confined Three Months.

**PETER BROTHERS** was indicted for a misdemeanor.

**EDGERLEY.** I live at the Half Moon booking-office, Grace-street; Mr. Charles Wilson keeps it. On the 13th of February a man came to me, and brought a parcel with this ticket on it, purporting to come from the Saracen's Head—in consequence of that I paid 1s.—“1s. carriage, 1s. 8d. paid out, and 3d. portage”—it came from Manchester, and was directed to John Aldons, Mitcham.

**GOWER.** I am carrier to Mitcham. I took this parcel—there was a person as John Aldons there—I carried it all over Mitcham—shown before the Lord Mayor, and contained two bits of paper.

**JOHN FINCH.** I come from the Saracen's Head—I never sent the parcel with this parcel—it is our ticket, but it appears to have been once used—the parcel never came through our hands at all.

**EDGERLEY re-examined.** This is an old ticket, but I did not see it.

**EDGERLEY.** I had been out of employ some time—I have a wife and

**GUILTY.** Aged 29.—Confined Three Months.

**ROBERT PEARCE** was indicted for an indecent assault.

**GUILTY.**—Confined One Year.

**THOMAS FULFORD** was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, a handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of Henry Pole, from his person.

**POLE.** I live in Lincoln's-inn-fields. At half-past six, on the 4th of March, I was walking in Drury-lane—I received a message from Mr. Griffin, and I saw my handkerchief three or four times—Mr. Griffin had the prisoner.

**GRIFFIN.** I was in Drury-lane—I went up and told the prosecutor I saw the prisoner draw the handkerchief from his right-hand pocket—I collared him—he did not say any thing—I gave him in to a policeman—the prisoner said he had just come out of the work-house and was starving.

**KENNERLY** (*police-constable F 144.*) I took the prisoner.

**GUILTY.** Aged 16.—Confined One Month.

**OLD COURT, Tuesday, March 8th, 1836.**

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**ELIZABETH AUSTIN** and **SUSANNAH EVANS** were indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 100lbs. weight of lead, value 14s., the goods of Thomas Windsor, and fixed to a building.—2nd COUNT, stating

to be the goods of William George Robinson.

**WILLIAM GEORGE ROBINSON.** I live in Brook-street. This building is my son's-rents, Beer-street—it belongs to me—the lead was taken

Beer's-rents across the road, down James-place—the stable-rents belong to Mr. Robinson—I went into a yard adjoining, pushed the privy door; and a man put his head out, and said to me, “It is a very cold night to lie in such a place as this”—I said it was—I went into the yard and saw two large pieces of lead lying there—I saw Mr. M who said it had come off his premises—I fetched a policeman.

**SAMUEL PERKINS.** I am a policeman. I was on duty in Be the 19th—I saw the two prisoners about twelve o'clock, and standing together for a considerable time, at the bottom of St way, between James-place and Beer's-rents—I spoke to them and told them to go away once or twice—they were strangers to me and I told them to go away—I left the beat at two o'clock, and saw no one else. *Austin.* There were other females besides us, about half a dozen. *Witness.* The prisoners were by themselves—there were girls repassing.

**JOHN MURRAY.** I am a police-officer. I heard of this morning, and went to No. 12, James-place, where the prisoners cohabit with two men, named Allen and Leechey—I went and knocked at the door—nobody answered—there was an empty house and I looked through the key-hole, and saw Austin run down the stairs with something in her apron, into the yard, and enter the privy-door open—my brother officer went through the empty house and saw Austin coming out of the privy, where I found seven pieces of lead. *Austin.* I was in the room at the time—she said she knew nothing about the station-house, she said, “It is very hard to go and get into the house of other people”—the lead was in the soil.

*Austin.* I know nothing of the lead—I was in bed at the time. *Witness.* many girls are about there.

*Evans.* I know nothing of it—I was out all night.

**JOHN MURRAY re-examined.** The roof is about twenty feet high—there are two or three privies which a woman might step up on

46. **DENNIS CRAWLEY** was attainted of robbery.  
(See page 643.)

47. **ROBERT PARKER** was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, at Barking, Essex, 2 night gowns, value 4s.; and 4 shifts, value 16s.; the goods of James Dangerfield; to which he pleaded **GUILTY**. Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

## KENT LARCENIES, &c.

*Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

848. **ANN DUNN** was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of February, pair of bracelets, value 4s.; 1 eye-glass, value 3s.; 1 petticoat, value 1d.; 1 box, value 1s. 6d.; 1 yard of ribbon, value 1d.; and 3 yards of silk, value 5s.; the goods of William Nightingale, her master.

**ANNES NIGHTINGALE.** I am a laundress, and the wife of William Nightingale, a marine, and live in Adelaide-place, Woolwich. On the 19th of January the prisoner came to live with me as servant—she left me on the 7th of February, without notice, at about half-past two o'clock—I missed the articles before she left—a little trunk was brought to my door by a person, and I accused her of taking it—she denied it, and left—the piece of silk was in the trunk, and the eye-glass and bracelets—I had seen the trunk about a fortnight or three weeks before—it was kept in a little parlour, which I used as a sitting-room—she denied having seen the box—she left while I went to get a constable—I found a petticoat-body under her bed—she was apprehended next day, the 8th, at Mrs. Gaymer's, two doors from my own house—I went there and saw her, and said, "You good for nothing girl, to rob me of the petticoat of a lady I wash for; I would not care if you had nothing to eat"—she said, "Oh! forgive me, forgive me"—I sent for a constable, and had her apprehended—the petticoat belonged to Mrs. Cill of Blackheath—I had it to wash.

**Prisoner.** She told me there was nothing in the box, and when I unfortunately took it I shook it, and there was nothing in it—it was thrown into a place with my old candlestick rags—she told Mrs. Chapman there was nothing in it. **Witness.** I did not—I kept it in a cupboard where my husband puts his clothes—the box has never been opened, and the things are in it now—she could not get a key to open it—she might find rags in the cupboard, but not with my knowledge—I have had no quarrel with her.

**SARAH COURSE.** I am the wife of John Course, a labourer, in Adelaide-place, Woolwich. I was employed by Mrs. Nightingale to mangle her clothes which she washes—on the 7th of February the prisoner came to my house with a little box, and asked me if I had a key which would fit for her mistress—I said I did not know, but I would see—I had not got a key, and I sent it back directly, with a message that I had not a key—I sent it by a little girl.

**Prisoner.** I did not say it was for my mistress—I merely asked if she had a key to fit it. **Witness.** She did say it was for her mistress.

**LOUISA GAYMER.** I am the wife of Samuel Gaymer, a shipwright in Woolwich Dock-yard. I take in needle-work—on Saturday, the 6th of February, the prisoner came to my house in Adelaide-place, and asked me if I could put a band to a petticoat for her—I said I could not just then,

*Prisoner.* She said, if I was afraid of the petticoat being found, she would give me 2s. for it, or give me another in exchange—agree to it, and she fetched my mistress. *Witness.* I did not leave.

*PETER CONWAY.* I am a constable of Woolwich. On 18th of February, in consequence of information, I apprehended a prisoner at Mrs. Nightingale's house—she was crying very much, and three duplicates on her for two shawls and a pair of shoes, as they appear to be her own property.

*AGNES NIGHTINGALE re-examined.* The lady's name is on the petticoat, which she has cut off—I found it under her bed—I went back to my house from Mrs. Gaymer's—I had no conversation after she came—she had not been three weeks in my house—she gave me 5l. a year, and had given me 1s. 3d.—she boarded in her father's house, which is a sawyer in the Dock-yard, and has a large family—no means of knowing what was in the trunk.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not intend to keep the little things were not in it—she told an acquaintance so, and I had thought it could be any thing in it, it being thrown into a cupboard like the trunk—I think it was of any consequence—I intended to ask her if it would sell it to me—she gives out that all her servants rob her.

*Mrs. NIGHTINGALE.* I have put nothing into the box since I found it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

849. *MARIA M'CREA* was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of January, 1 petticoat, value 1s. 6d.; 1 table cloth, value 1s. 6d.; a value 2s.; the goods of John Hudson, her master.

*JOHN HUDSON.* The prisoner was in my service eight or nine months—I lost two petticoats, a table cloth, a brooch, and a breast-pin—the brooch since—the prisoner left me without notice in January—it is above a month ago.



next morning—I read over a list of articles to the prisoner—she said she could account for how she came by them, and would do it before the Magistrate—I afterwards asked Mrs. Hudson, in her presence, if she authorized her to dispose of them; and she declared she had given her nothing, and did not know she had any thing—the prisoner did not contradict her.

*Prisoner.* The witness took me to the prosecutor's house, and asked his wife if she gave me leave to part with anything—she denied it—I said, if she denied it, it was no use my saying any thing—I asked her if I had not procured her different comforts which her husband would not allow her, and she acknowledged it. *Witness.* She did not admit that the prisoner had procured articles unknown to her husband—she said she had brought in some small quantity of food, but not at her request—the prisoner was a nurse at the workhouse, and she was in the habit of supplying herself at times with things the house did not allow, but not for Mrs. Hudson; she asked her to take part of them—when I asked Mrs. Hudson, I said, "Have you authorised the prisoner at any time to dispose of any articles for sale or pledge, to procure any sustenance whatever, which your husband does not know of?"—she said, "I have not at any time allowed her to take any articles, nor has she with my knowledge she brought a little bit of pork and sausage into the house, but not at my request, nor for my support; I always had victuals of my own."

*Prisoner's Defence.* I went to nurse the prosecutor's wife, and was there better than seven months—he is a miserly old man, and almost starved his wife—I frequently, with my own money, got the old lady nourishment—she is given to drink, and lives more on that than on food—when she wanted nourishment, he used to say, where was he to get it, and said she might starve—I have frequently procured her several things, as roast pork, sausages, and ham, and half-quartern loaves without number—she was never contented but when she had liquor—I have made away with my own things for her—I would pawn any thing rather than starve as she did—I had to go the workhouse, the parish-officers kept me till twelve o'clock—I then went to dinner, and when I went to the prosecutor, he had got another nurse, and I came away.

NOT GUILTY.

850. JOSEPH TAYLOR was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 2 coats, value 6s., the goods of our Lord the King.—2nd Count, calling them the goods of James Whitcomb.—3rd Count, calling them the goods of Thomas Lynes.

THOMAS LYNES. I am quarter-master sergeant of the Woolwich division of Royal Marines. I have the charge of the Quarter-master's store-room, where the regimental stores are kept—they are in my custody—James Whitcomb is the quarter-master—on the 10th of February, in consequence of information I received, I went to the store-room, examined it, and missed two coats—the prisoner was in custody—and next morning I saw the two coats which had been found on him—I was positive of one of them, and believe the other to belong to the store-room—they were safe on the 5th of February—I saw them in the hands of Robert Greenbank.

*Prisoner.* Q. Are the coats marked with the King's mark? A. They are marked with the names of the persons they were for, with types used to mark the king's stores.

ROBERT GREENBANK. I have two coats which I found on the prisoner

in the guard-room, on the 10th of February—I was sergeant of the barred guard—the prisoner was brought there by Sergeant Riley, who asked me if I knew him, I said, “Yes; I know him well—he has been about two days”—I confined him on suspicion of having been in the quarter-master’s store-room, and ordered him into the charge of the sentry—I searched him, and found he had two great coats on—I desired him to take them off—he said, “I will not”—I desired two of the guards to assist me in taking them off him, which they did—I have them here.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did not I take them off myself? *A.* Not without myself and the guard’s interfering—I pulled them off—I believe he was sober—it was about a quarter after six.

*JOSHUA RILEY.* I am a colour sergeant in the Royal Marines at Woolwich. On the evening of the 10th of February, about ten minutes after six o’clock, I met the prisoner; I seized him by the breast, and asked him who he was, he made me no answer—he was in front of the barracks—I said, “Have you been down to the barber’s shop within these five minutes?” (that is a room opposite the store-room)—he said, “Yes,” I said, “Quick march, to the guard-room”—he dropped a key—I took it up, and said, “I think this belongs to the quarter-master’s store-room”—I took him to the guard-room—the sergeant said, he knew he had been absent, and detained him—I first saw him on the step coming out of the area of the quarter-master’s store-room—hearing a voice, and seeing the store-room door open, I ran, and saw him—I took him into the guard-room—I took the key to try it to the door—I found it locked and unlocked the store-room—I have had the key in my possession ever since—I found the store-room door open—it had been previously locked.

*JOHN QUIN.* I am a private in the Royal Marines. On the 10th of February I was in the area of the marine barracks—I heard a noise in the store-room, and asked who was there twice, I got no answer—I immediately called to the barber, who was in a room opposite the quarter-master’s store-room, to bring a light, and then a voice said, “Hush, hush”—he opened the doorway with the light in his hand, and rushed from the store-room door into the area—I took the light from Handford as he opened the door, and said, “The store-room door is open, see who that man is”—I never lost sight of Handford, nor the man who rushed from the door, until I saw him seized by the breast by a man who said he knew him—I stood in the passage, thinking there might be other persons in the store-room—I cannot myself identify the prisoner—I never lost sight of him, till Handford took hold of him.

*THOMAS LYNES re-examined.* This coat, marked Mayberry, I particularly identify, as having so many marks on it—I have seen the other coat in the stores, but not so frequently as the first, it has the name of Burrows on it.

*Prisoner.* Q. Can you swear to the mark being there at the time? *A.* Yes; it is a regimental coat, marked with the same type as the men’s dresses are marked.

*EMANUEL HANDFORD.* I am a private in the Royal Marines, and am barber to the corps. I was in the barber’s shop on the evening in question—it faces the quarter-master’s store-room—I heard Quin say, “Who are you? bring a light”—he said, “Go and seize that man”—I ran, and seized the prisoner by the breast, and said I knew him—I went and gave the quarter-master information, and he was taken to the guard-room.

*Prisoner.* I was in liquor at the time.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 28.—Transported for Seven Years.

**EDWARD PATTERSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, 1 saw, value 5s.; 2 planes, value 6s.; the goods of John Perry; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

**PERRY.** I keep the Ship and Sailor ale-house, in Church-street, Greenwich. I lost several tools—I had left home for a fortnight in February, and in my absence they were taken—I had used them the day I left—the prisoner has frequently used my tap-room—I did not see him to pawn any of these articles.

**WARD BOLTON.** I am an apprentice to Mr. Harber, a pawnbroker, Greenwich. On the 12th of February a saw and plane were pawned at Mr. Harber's by the prisoner—I recollect him—1s. 6d. was advanced for the saw—I have the ticket.

**CHARLES WILLIAMS.** I am a pawnbroker at Greenwich. On Saturday evening, the prisoner came with this plane, which he wanted 4s. on—asked him whose it was—he said his father's—I said I should like to see his father; and on the Monday he came and said, "Mr. Williams, my father is unable to come, and unless you advance the money or restore the plane, he shall seek further redress"—I was taken off my guard, and advanced him the 2s.

**THOMAS LARKIN.** I apprehended the prisoner at his mother's house, in Greenwich, last Thursday—I told him the charge—he denied it, and said he knew nothing about the tools.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**JAMES WILD.** I am a policeman. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Straight's office—I was at Maidstone when the prisoner was tried and convicted there in January, 1834 (*read*).

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**SARAH DABIN** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of February, 4 bolsters, value 1l. 10s.; 3 pillows, value 1l.; 3 blankets, value 4s.; 4 counterpanes, value 16s.; 5½ yards of carpet, value 10s.; 1 looking-glass and stand, 5s.; 1 set of fire-irons, value 5s.; 1 tea-caddy, value 1s.; 1 sugar-basin, value 3s.; 1 cork-screw, value 5s.; 1 hearth-brush, value 1s.; 4 yards of drugget, value 10s.; and 5 candlesticks, value 2s.; the goods of James Lester, her master.

**JAMES LESTER.** I am an attorney, living at the Grove, Blackheath. The prisoner was employed by me from some time in October till the 6th of February—I have missed bolsters, pillows, blankets, a tea-caddy, sugar-basin, and other things—this tea-caddy is mine, and some of these other things—the prisoner had an opportunity of getting access to these things—the looking-glass is mine.

**WILLIAM SPENCER.** I am a pawnbroker, and live in Leonard-street, Greenwich. I have produced the tea-caddy—I received it on the 6th of February from the prisoner.

**MARY ABETHELL.** I am a pawnbroker, and live on Blackheath-hill. The looking-glass was pledged on the 10th of February by the prisoner—the candlestick was pledged by her also.

**ANNAH WARREN.** I know all the property as being Mr. Lester's—I saw it in his house five months.

**PRISONER.** I was in distress, and afraid of being ill-used by my husband—I had no intention of stealing them—I had one of my children ill for three months.

**GUILTY.** Aged 45.—Confined Six Months.

in the name of Ann Scott—I did not swear to the prisoner  
I was before the Magistrate—I said, to the best of my belief  
was the person.

GEORGE WHITEHEAD. My mother left me at home, but I  
I do not know who took the cloak—when I went out, I locked  
and left the key in it.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I hope you will have mercy on me  
I was in distress, and want led me to do it. NOT

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## SURREY LARCENIES, &c.

*First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

854. JOSEPH SHARP was indicted for feloniously assaulting  
M'Gurrin, on the 23rd of October, with intent to rob him, of  
goods, and chattels from his person and against his will, and  
violently to steal, take, and carry away.

JEROME M'GURRIN. On the 23rd of September I took  
Henry Clare, and bought the goods for 5*l.*—the prisoner procured  
broker, to let the house for Norris, the old landlord—on the 23rd  
tober he put an execution into the house, and on the 23rd he took  
goods—after sending away the goods, he knocked me down, and  
warrant from me—he represented himself to be the freeholder  
—I had a £5 note and some halfpence in my pocket—he showed  
the warrant—I would not give it to him, and he knocked me down  
warrant shows he was not the freeholder of the house—I was  
execution that he put in—I have been tried for robbing the  
was honourably acquitted—he put in an execution and took  
away twice—he was in the habit of doing this, and has been  
twice in this Court for taking goods by false distresses—  
house at 20*l.* a year—when he struck me he said, “What

**Examined by Mr. DUNBAR.** Q. Did you find the £5 note safe pocket? **A.** I did; it was a £5 Bank note—I did not put this in my pocket, but into my boot—I kept the warrant as a proof he is the freeholder or broker—he knocked me down to rob me of my

**BLAKE.** On the 23rd of October I went down to Mr. M'Gurrin carriage-hire for moving goods for him—I saw Clare and Sharp with him—they had got him down, and one of them put his hand into his pocket and tried to take something out, and he tried to prevent them from taking it out—they did not say what they wanted to get, in my presence.

**Examined.** Q. This was in a public-house, was it not? **A.** It was between four and five o'clock in the afternoon—in a public-house, not a likely place to rob a man—no mention was made of the warrant in my presence.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**HENRY HOLLAND DUFFILL** was indicted for causing a false entry to be inserted in the baptismal register of the District parish of St. Lambeth.

**MR. PHILLIPS** declined offering any evidence.

**NOT GUILTY.**

*Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**ROBERT WINTER** was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of February, 1 handkerchief, the goods of Ethelburt Turner, from his person.


**ALBERT TURNER.** On the 15th of February, about twelve o'clock, I was in Joiner-street, Borough—a gentleman called out, "You thief"—I turned round and saw three persons cross over—I seized the first one—he said, "That is not the one, it is the other"—I then seized the second one, and accused him of stealing my handkerchief—he said he had it—but he put his hand in his pocket and drew it out immediately and showed it—it is mine—the prisoner was close to me when he was pointed out—he had not felt it taken.

**JOHN WOOD.** I am a green-grocer. I was on the opposite side of the street—the prisoner and two others were walking together in company with the prosecutor was on before them—I saw the prosecutor's coat-tail button, and his handkerchief being drawn from his pocket—I could not tell at the moment whether it was the prisoner or a companion, but I saw the prisoner withdraw his hand with the handkerchief in it, and put it into his pocket—I called to the prosecutor, and pointed the prisoner out—he was having the handkerchief—I said he had got it—he then put his hand into his breeches pocket and gave it to the prosecutor.

**Y.** Aged 16.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

**WILLIAM OVER** was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 1 purse, value 1s.; 1 double sovereign; 5 sovereigns; and 7 half-sovereigns; the goods and monies of Nathan Delph, his master.

**NATHAN DELPH.** I am a surgeon, and live in Alfred-place, St. George's, London. The prisoner was my errand-boy for about six months—I sent him some trowsers, to be cleaned, on the 11th of February, about half-past six o'clock in the morning, to Mr. Rolls, the dyer—I saw him again on the 11th of February, at about four o'clock in the afternoon I missed my purse.



*Prisoner.* I left the lump with the trowsers—I did not purse—as I was going along the street I felt a lump, but of it—I left the trowsers at the dyer's, and returned to my m and in the afternoon he said, "You took my trowsers, did you find anything in them?"—I said, "Yes, a lump, but I did not take it—and when I got to the shop I left it there"—he asked my oath that I left the lump—I said, "Yes"—he said, "I will go to the dyer's and ask for the trowsers, and examine them," which he said to the young woman, "When I brought them, there was a lump in them," she said, "No, there was not,"—but she said there were five sovereigns and seven half-sovereigns—I came back and he said, "How the devil should she know what was in the trowsers?"—I said, "Put your hat on"—I went back with him—he said, "Open your box," which I did, and he searched it, but found nothing—he said, "Go to Rolls, and say I will have a search-warrant"—I went and they said, "The sooner the better"—master asked if I could find the lump that I left the lump there, and I said I could.

*NATHAN DELPH re-examined.* It was a slate-coloured leather bag with two slides—the five sovereigns were at one end—I had told them before the prisoner went back.

*HARRIETT MAY.* I have been three years at Mr. Rolls' and I saw the prisoner when he brought the trowsers, about a quarter of six o'clock on the 11th of February—he said he had brought his trowsers to be cleaned, and asked when they would be done—I said, "I will do them to-day; and as soon as they were done we would send them to you"—I laid them down behind the counter till a quarter of seven when I entered them in the day-book—I did not feel anything in my pocket—if there had been the smallest thing possible in the trowsers I felt it—I am positive there was no lump at all—the prisoner told me about a lump—the trowsers were rolled up when he brought them—but I opened them when I entered them in the day-book—

I, you know better about it than I do: how is it?"—he said, "Master ordered me to take a pair of trowsers to be scoured, and in going along a lump fell out of the pocket on the ground—I picked it up"—I said "What would you do with it?"—he said, "I took it with the trowsers, one in my right hand and the other in my left, to Mr. Rolls"—I said, "Why, you did not leave the purse there, did you?"—he said, "Yes, I did: I thought it all belonged to the trowsers."

*Prisoner.* I said, "I felt a lump:" not that I saw what it was, nor I picked it up. *Witness.* He did: I am certain.

*NATHAN DELPH re-examined.* He told me that he laid the lump on the counter with the trowsers—that he carried the lump in his left hand, and turned the trowsers over it, and laid it on the counter.

*Prisoner's Defence.* If I had felt the lump I might have supposed it contained money—the lump did not fall from the trowsers—it was with the trowsers when I laid them down.

*NATHAN DELPH re-examined.* He has a father and mother—the police searched him and his box, but nothing was found—he told me he turned the trowsers over the lump, and laid them down all together.

NOT GUILTY.

*Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

158. **MARY FOLEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of February, glass phials, value 1s.; and 3 lbs. of candles, value 8½d.; the goods of John Geevan, her master.

*JAMES GEEVAN.* I am apprenticed to my brother, John Geevan, and live in the house. The prisoner was his housekeeper up to the 11th of February from the 24th of November—I marked some candles, having suspicion, and sent them down into the kitchen, for the use of the house—I called in a constable on the 11th of February, who searched her box in her defence—it was not locked—he took out six mould candles, and one kitchen candle—four of the mould candles were what I had marked—he then went to a chest of drawers in her bed-room, and found eleven glass bottles, packed up separately in paper—the drawer was not locked—she said she used them to make ornaments, and produced some bottles which she had made some kind of ornaments of.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. This was on the 11th of February? Yes; she went down on her knees and begged pardon, and left our service that day—we had then found all the articles in the indictment, but afterwards found linen—she attended at dinner that day, after the constable had been, afterwards left the house, promising to bring some things back on the next day, which she did not—a warrant was granted on the 17th of February—she brought a table-cloth and shirt back when she was sent after them on the 18th of February—her wages were due from the time she came—I believe my brother went to her cousin's house—I was not present if he said any thing about her wages—I saw Haynes her cousin come there—my brother is not here—the phials were wrapped up in separate papers, and put in a bag—she said they were her master's, and that she took them to make ornaments—I said you have taken them out of the surgery"—she said, "No"—I said, "Well, as from down stairs"—she was never allowed to burn mould candles in the kitchen—it was the duty of the errand-boy to fetch things for the house—candles and every thing else are under his charge—she said the candles were her master's, and she had taken them to give to a sister who was out of the situation—she was apprehended on the 19th of February.



*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabia.*

359. GEORGE ATTERTON was indicted for stealing, December, 1 glazier's diamond, value 30s., the goods of Will and WILLIAM JOHNSON for feloniously receiving the same, knowing it to be stolen, against the Statute, &c.

WILLIAM WALKER. I am a painter and glazier, and live in Denmark-hill, Camberwell—I was at work there, and the prisoner Atterton is the son of a gardener, employed at Denmark-hill, Camberwell—I saw him there—I missed the diamond on the 23rd of December—it was taken from a place on the premises used as a shop—I had seen the prisoner on the premises coming and forwards, and he had access to the property—this is it—it is the diamond—I have had it six years.

SAMUEL CHAPMAN. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Lock's diamond was pawned with me—I do not know who by.

JOHN CALLIGAN. I am a policeman. I received information on the 16th of February, from Atterton's brother and another boy, that they had bought a diamond—I went with them to Johnson's, and asked him what he had bought—the diamond which he had bought—he asked me what diamond one he bought of Atterton—he said he never bought one at Johnson's—there was a boy there could prove he had bought it; and the boy did buy it; you gave him 6d. and a pennyworth of apples for him where it was—he said in pledge—I asked where—he said in a man's—I asked him where the duplicate was—he said he had the duplicate to put away with the rest—the mother was with it—I took him into custody—Johnson said he pawned it for 4

*Cross-examined by Mr. Jones.* Q. Did you say the boy's name was Johnson? A. No; his brother brought me the duplicate.

**N. SEARL.** I am a coachman. This is my cape—I lost it from an ass in the stable-yard, in the Kent-road—I left it in the omnibus my-  
he yard was not locked up—I know nothing of the prisoner.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I work for Mr. Harris, who comes to Billingsgate  
t—on the 4th of February, as I was going along Fleet-street it began  
a very heavy—I went with my master to the market; I took the  
ff the horse and put it over my shoulders to keep them dry—I went  
with it, and next morning the policeman stopped me with it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 27—Confined Three Months.

**MARGARET MORRIS** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of  
ary, 1 muff, value 20s.; and 1 box, value 4d.; the goods of William  
, to which she pleaded

**GUILTY—Confined Fourteen Days.**

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**2. SAMUEL STEED** was indicted for embezzlement.

**MR. CLARKSON** conducted the Prosecution.

**LANCES DREW.** I am the wife of Thomas Drew, who sells ladies' shoes  
ewington-causeway. I know the prisoner—I have seen him come at  
rent times to purchase shoes for his master—he never paid more than  
ld. for satin shoes—I do not recollect selling him kid shoes myself—we  
ge 3s. 6d. for them—on the 30th of December he had four pairs, and he  
ted something allowed for himself—I told him I could not allow any  
g—I made out the bill in the regular way—I cannot say whether he  
ted it allowed on the bill, or for himself afterwards—on the 6th of Ja-  
ry he came to our shop, and bought some satin shoes—he paid 4s. 8d.  
them—we have a fixed price, and never deviate from that—the prose-  
r called on me a few days ago with the officer to make enquiries of me,  
I gave him this account.

**PETER HUBURN.** I am a boot and shoe-maker, and live at Denmark-

The prisoner was in my service some years—I had reason to com-  
t of him, and discharged him—I afterwards found there was something  
g about satin and kid shoes—I went to Mrs. Drew, and made inquiry  
r, and she gave me an account about her satin and kid shoes—I had  
in the habit of sending the prisoner to Drew's, and other persons, to  
hase kid and satin shoes, and when he returned he told me the price  
the 6th of January I sent him for satin shoes, and on his return he  
he gave 5s. for them, and bought them at Mrs. Drew's—that was what  
id him—I always gave him the money before he went.

**COURT.** This is not embezzlement.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**63. JOHN ORAM** was indicted for stealing 5s., the monies of William  
ner, his master, to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 13.—Confined Six Weeks.

*Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**4. JOSEPH EVEREST** and **WILLIAM SHORT** were indicted for  
ing, on the 4th of March, 1 stove, value 20s.; and 1 shovel, value 3d.;  
oods of Richard Mills, in a yacht upon the navigable river Thames.

**THOMAS CHOWNE.** I am a shipwright. This property was on board  
Maria yacht, which laid at the back of Mr. Richard Mills's premises, at

Rotherhithe—he is a shipwright—it is his own vessel this happened the 24th of February the yacht was on the river Thames—I am for Mills—the property was in my care—I received information that the and a little patent hearth and shovel, and various articles, were gone from the cabin—I missed it about the 23d of February—a witness gave information, and I sent Evans the Thames Police surveyor, and produced it.

*Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN.* Q. Have you fitted the stove place it was taken from? A. No; there is no fitting for it—it goes through a funnel—part of the funnel was taken away broken.

COURT. Q. Have you any doubt it is the stove? A. Not that it had been broken and repaired.

JOHN GILES. I am engine driver to Mr. Lewis, at Bow. I belong to a ballast engine—this stove came up in Mr. Mackintosh's barge, the —my steamer laid about two miles from the yacht—they brought up; and they asked my leave to put the stove on board till the barge came back from the barge builders—that was about the 24th of February.

Q. Who do you mean by they? A. Bill Short, and George. They brought the barge up in the morning—it was day-light and they took the stove out—they brought the barge alongside me—they were in the habit of bringing barges alongside for two years—I cannot say whether it was morning, but it was day-light—they put it on board and I asked them several times since to take it away—I give any of them leave to put things on board—Evans took the same stove from the barge.

*Cross-examined.* Q. It was broad day-light? A. Yes; there was no concealment—I knew them well before—the barge belongs to Mr. Mackintosh—they did not mention his name—I know it belonged to him.

HENRY NASH. I was sleeping forward on board the *Marie* when I awoke by a great noise—I thought it was the police-boat coming and I was afraid to get up, but it was Joseph Everest—he had the boat, and somebody else was in the boat—I knew Joe only by his name—he said, “Who is that?”—he said “Bring a lantern”—I said, “It is you have come to frighten me”—I laid hold of his tarpauling hat—he said, “Joe, is it you? you have come to frighten me”—he jumped out of the boat—I did not see him take any thing; but next morning the stove was missed from the cabin—it was safe overnight.

*Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN.* Q. Are you what they call a stow-away? A. No; I sometimes pick up things in the mud, when I can get nothing else to do—I do not pick up coals—I pick up iron, bones, and so on—I was afraid the Thames police were coming to take me away to the police-boat—I have never been there; I was sleeping on board all night, because I had no where else to sleep—I knew Joe by his name—he said, “Bring the lantern”—I took hold of his hat: I then knew him by his voice before—the foreman knew I slept on board the *Marie*—I have slept there two or three months—I knew the stove was there—I had seen it in the day-time—the cabin doors were open in the evening—it was about ten o'clock when I went to sleep—I did not see the stove—next morning the foreman missed it, or about the middle of the day it had gone away at day-light—it had not been missed then—I did not know it was gone, when I went away in the morning—I saw the man stow the stove in the boat into a skiff—I did not see any one with him.

**CHRISTOPHER EVANS.** I am a Thames police officer. I went on a steam engine barge, and Giles gave me the stove—he told me he got it—I apprehended Short, and asked him how the stove came on the *Two Henrys*—he said he knew nothing about it; but he had seen it on one of Mr. Mackintosh's barges—I asked Everest how it came on board—he said he knew nothing about it—Short afterwards said he was when it was put on board the *Two Henrys*—that it was Everest on board—I afterwards took Everest, and told him it was for a stove on the *Maria*—he said he knew nothing about the stove—he had it—I took him to Giles, at the *Two Henrys*—he said he was the one who brought it—I said, “What do you say to that?”—he said, “I shall say nothing about it”—I said “Where did you get the stove from?”—he said, “I will not tell you where I got it from.”

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**SHORT.** I am uncle of one of the prisoners. He works on the *London* and has charge of a barge belonging to Mr. Fuller, of Limehouse—every last that barge wanted repairing, and it was to go to Limehouse, to Mr. Tulley's yard, to be repaired—it was to pass the Graving-dock to get there—I had seen a stove on board that barge for three days before the barge went to be repaired—it was not concealed at all—the Graving-dock Engine is a place where people constantly deposit things—it was easy to deposit the stove on board the barge, while it is repaired—taken out and left on board the engine, but I do not know who by.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**THOMAS WOOLMAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of January, 4 hats, value 8s., the goods of Alfred Simpson.

**FARRER EVANS.** I live with Alfred Simpson, a hat manufacturer, Guildford-street, Borough. On Saturday evening, the 27th of January, about seven o'clock, I was making up the accounts of the men's wages and took it into the parlour to Mr. Simpson—during this time the prisoner was missing—he was a workman in the shop—I came back and found the men—I called him three times, but he did not appear—I paid the men for him—he is a finisher of hats—all the men were paid off, except four hats were missing out of the warehouse, between six and seven o'clock that night and the Monday morning—I paid the men between seven and eight o'clock—the policeman H 44 gave us information, that he had found a hat—the prisoner had access to the warehouse, as the door was open.

**JOHN THORP (police-constable H 44).** I heard a noise in the street—the prisoner was in conversation with a prostitute in Ratcliffe Highway—he was a thief, and what he had got he had stolen—I went over to Ratcliffe Highway and asked him where he got that hat—he said at the cook's-shop—I went there, and the man said he had brought it there—I asked him how he bought it—he said in Postern-row, Tower-hill—this was about a quarter past one o'clock on Sunday morning, the 28th—I took him to the Graving-dock, detained him, and found the prosecutor.

**Examined by MR. DOANE.** Q. He was in company with a woman? A. Yes, walking along the street—I saw the hat open in his hand.

**MR. HERRING.** I am an outfitter. The prisoner brought four hats on the Saturday evening for sale—I bought three of them—I observed the other, being damaged—I did not know him before—I have

Henry Roslin, corn-dealer ; — Wolston, Tower-hill ; and son, attorney, Tower-hill-row, gave the prisoner a good character.  
**GUILTY.**—Confined Three Months.

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*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

867. CHARLES MORGAN was indicted for stealing, February, 64 lbs. weight of lead, value 10s., the goods of Hugh Mackintosh.  
MR. CLARKSON conducted the Prosecution.

JOHN PIERCY (*police-constable R 32.*) On Friday evening February, I was on duty in the Lower-road, Deptford, betwixt eight o'clock—I saw the prisoner come along with another person, and the prisoner say he had been at work on the rail-road that had given him that for his day's work—that was a large piece of lead he was carrying—I followed him nearly half a mile (he was when I began to follow him)—he then threw down this piece of lead and ran away—I followed him, and took him without losing sight of him. This is the lead—it weighs 64 lbs.

JOHN DAVIES. I am one of Mr. Mackintosh's cartmen. I am tractor for the Greenwich rail-road—the prisoner was a labourer there—Mr. Alexander Mackintosh is foreman of the works. On Friday evening February he was laying down gas-pipes, and ordered me to go to the wharf to get lead—the prisoner went with me—this lead is the piece of lead we brought from that wharf—I took it to High-street, Deptford, to Mr. Mackintosh's stable, as we were too late to take it to the works. I put it in a cart there at twenty minutes before seven o'clock—the prisoner asked me to take the horses out of the cart—the next morning I went to the works, and missed part of it—this is one of the pieces—we had several pieces ; and only this one was small—the others were larger.

JOHN M'INNIS. I am foreman to Mr. Hugh Mackintosh, for these works on the Greenwich rail-road—the prisoner

the 16th of January a sheet was missed, and then a table-cloth—we then went to the prisoner, and asked her where the sheet was—she said she knew nothing at all about it—she was away for three or four days—I went and took two officers to her house—she was hid in the cupboard, under the stairs—we were obliged to break the door—I asked her for the duplicates—she denied it, but she was taken; and on the Monday following she told me the sheet was in the Walworth-road, pawned at Mr. Barber's, for £1—~~I~~ I went and found it there—this is the sheet.

JOSEPH BARBER. I am a pawnbroker, and live at Walworth. I produce this cotton sheet—I could not sufficiently swear to the prisoner—it was pawned by a female, and a little boy with her, in the name of Ann Jones.

THOMAS HODGES. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction for felony, which I got from the clerk of the peace at Lambeth (addressed)—she is the woman.

*Prisoner's Defence.* Distress drove me to it.

GUILTY. Aged 35.—Transported for Seven Years.

862. WILLIAM SKINNER was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of January, 51 pieces of handkerchiefs, value 80*l.*, the goods of Edward Reynolds, the younger.

EDWARD REYNOLDS, JUN. I am a silk printer, and live at Merton, in Surrey. On Friday morning, the 29th of January, we missed these things which they had been put in the drying-room on the 28th of January, in the evening—we lost 51 pieces of silk out of the drying-room, which is upon the premises—Mr. Nicholson's premises are adjacent to ours—I never saw the prisoner before—I have heard him spoken of—he was in bed in his own house when I first saw him on Monday night when he was apprehended—we have quite lost the silk—there is a wall between Mr. Nicholson's premises and ours, and some wooden palings—I observed some footsteps in Mr. Nicholson's premises, leading to my premises—the right foot mark had four nails in the heel, and twelve nails on the side; and on the left foot there were three nails in the heel, and eleven on the side and the tip bad—the party had got in at one window and out at another—and the first footmark saw was the right foot under the window—they had got up on a lean-to, and got in—we could perfectly trace foot-marks up to the lean-to, and perfectly where they got out—there was the mark of only one person's feet—the shoes taken from the prisoner were the shoes he had on, on the night he was taken—I helped to take them off on the Tuesday morning—I could swear that these shoes were the shoes that made the marks—the nails tallied in all respects—the retreat which was traced in the footsteps went from the window he got out at as well—they got to the summer-house in Mr. Nicholson's garden—but they were not traced all the way.

*Cross-examined by MR. JONES.* Q. When was the robbery? A. On Thursday night, the 28th, or Friday morning—I took him into custody on Monday night—I do not know whether these shoes are commonly worn by labourers—the night we were robbed was very rainy—I do not know whether it rained next day—I cannot say whether it rained for three days—the marks remained a week afterwards in some places an inch deep—I lost fifty-one pieces, worth 80*l.*—I have lost many more within the last six months.

WILLIAM WEST. On the morning after the robbery, I was sent for to

—we knocked again—he did not answer—he then said, “Who?” Mr. Reynolds said in a feigned voice, “*Jack in the Green*”—he got up and opened the door—we took him to the watch-house where he had put his shoes on, and the next morning I took the shoes and went along to fifty places in the marks—they tallied in all the summer-house where they had rested, there appeared some of the silk and shavings—I went into the room he had taken and there was the same—on the prisoner’s trousers was the mark where he had tumbled—these are the shoes—the left shoe has a nail in the heel, and the right two—I counted all the nails, and I tallied—on one tip you will find a little bit deficient, and I traced the mark to within 200 yards of the prisoner’s dwelling.

Q. Did these two nails in the other heel tally exactly? they did—on taking the prisoner to Horsemonger-lane Mr. Reynolds said, “I would not have cared if I had got my silk boots—they are all new patterns”—the prisoner said, “You have no right way to get them”—the prisoner’s family has been in debt ever since.

Cross-examined. Q. How high was the window at which the prisoner fell? A. I should think fifteen or sixteen feet, and the prisoner got up on a gate first—he got out of the window, four or five windows off—he had got on the top of the gate below, and then jumped, I should say, ten or twelve feet—he fell, and then fell on his side—I looked at the shoes while he was lying—I looked at the soles and nails—I saw the tips first—I was looking at the tips while he was dressing that night—I told the Magistrates what Mr. Reynolds said about his not going the right way to work—they are generally worn by labourers, but they are not all nailed the same—the prisoner lives more than a mile from the prosecutor—nearest to the prosecutor—at about 100 yards from his house we get to the field there is a bye-road to Mr. Reynolds’—I know Underwood—



property was taken from—the prisoner said, I did not go to get the property—he had no right to be on the premises.

NOT GUILTY. Aged 47.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

JOHN ATTREE was indicted for embezzlement.

INTERROGATION. I lived at the Half-Moon, in the Borough. The my carman—it was his business to deliver my parcels—he the cart—a paper of this kind was sent out with the parcels, and persons were to put their signatures to it, and the carriage written against it—it was his duty to receive the money from those to whom he delivered the parcels—on the 28th of August three hampers, and one bottle, to John Heath—this is the name of him—Mr. Heath's parcel was 1s. 9d., and he brought home a balance of 7d.—the figure 9 has been made into 2—I got this from the book-keeper—he paid 1s. 2d. to the book-keeper, not to me.

Examined by Mr. CHAMBERS. Q. I understood that you know this matter? A. I know from what the book-keeper in-  
NOT GUILTY.

ANDER PAYNE was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of August, 1 pair of trowsers, value 1l.; 1 coat, value 2l.; 1 waistcoat, value 5s.; 4 handkerchiefs, value 1l.; 1 pair of stockings, value 5s.; and 2 shirts, value 18s.; the goods of James Davis in the dwelling-house of Ellen Davis; and that he had been convicted of felony.

INTERROGATION. I lodged in Market-street, St. George-the-Newark. The prisoner slept in the same bed with me for a long time. I seen these articles safe on the morning of the 27th of August at a quarter before five o'clock—he was in bed at that time when he went to work, and returned at three o'clock in the afternoon, and the property was all gone—there was a pair of trowsers worth 1l., a waistcoat worth 10s., a pair of stockings worth 1s., four handkerchiefs worth 1l., two razors worth 5s., two shirts worth 18s.—that was the value—the prisoner never came back—I never saw him again till the 1st of September—these things were all folded up, and in the cupboard—not locked—I think no one could have gone there till the 1st of September at nine o'clock in the morning—he left an old coat, shirt, and waistcoat there.

Examined by Mr. CHAMBERS. Q. Had these things been long in your possession; about three months—Mr. West made my coat—it cost me 10s. and he would not have sold it for more than 1l. 5s.—I bought the coat in Market-street, and gave 9s. a-piece for them—I could have got 10s. if I had sold them—the prisoner was a tailor—he did not keep a shop at that place—I had not known him before he came to lodge there. I had no other men lodged in that room—I left him in bed at a quarter of five o'clock—he had no work to do, and I worked late and early—I had called him that morning, and I got up.

ANSWER. I am landlady of the house. I remember the prisoner coming to lodge with me—I went into the room at nine o'clock in the morning—no one had been in between five and nine o'clock—I saw the coat which the prisoner left in the room, and missed the property—the prisoner left me that day without notice, and owed me for his lodging and did not paid his lodging.

(Charles Hammond, of No. 20, a peasant-place, West-squar  
prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY** of stealing, value 4*l.* 6*s.* Aged 22.—Transported  
Years.

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Justice Park.*

872. SAMUEL THOMAS was indicted for feloniously dis-  
Richard Thomas, a certain gun, loaded with gunpowder and  
with intent to kill and murder him.—2nd COUNT, stating his  
to do him some grievous bodily harm.

MESSRS. BODKIN, DOANE, and CHAMBERS, conducted the Pro-  
RICHARD THOMAS. I live on Sydenham-hill, and am over-  
poor of Dulwich parish, in Camberwell. I know the prison  
well—I have heard he has been in the police—he has not been  
on the parish since my time—he was employed on the parish  
work—I was on the committee of the highways—the sweep-  
highways were sold for the benefit of the parish—it was the  
persons employed on the roads to put the sweepings in heap  
it for the contractors, who come and take it away—I saw the  
engaged on Saturday fortnight—I think that was the 13th of  
he was in company with a person named Dowse—I saw them  
road-stuff off the road, towards the Greyhound—the prison  
returned—the other man had the barrow in his hand—seen  
engaged, I first asked the prisoner where he was wheeling it—I  
him to say, "You may find it out"—nothing more passed  
and the prisoner—I went a few yards distance, and then at  
where he was wheeling it—he pointed to the place where he  
the prisoner might be near enough to hear that—Dowse did not  
Greyhound—he pointed to the place—I made a report of what  
to the Board—the result of that was, that the prisoner was dis-  
chairman and the committee at large, (the committee of the high-  
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I hung on—I got about the distance of the mare, and then fell on the ground—I immediately scrambled and got up and ran off—I distinctly heard the snap of the gun—I am sure of it—I then ran on as fast as I could to the toll-gate—I was about 300 yards from it—the keeper's name is John Morris—I took shelter and remained there about twenty minutes—I saw the prisoner outside the gate while I was there—I heard him say to Morris he might as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb, and he was inviting me to come out—he was continually talking to Morris, but I did not hear what he said—he was full twenty minutes outside the toll-house—I had him taken into custody that night—I saw nothing more of the gun till it was produced at Union Hall—that was on Friday, I think—Simmonds, I believe, took him.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. How long before this Wednesday night was it that you had made the report to the Board? A. On the Monday night—I met Mr. Hall on the Tuesday evening—I do not know how long it was before the dismissal was communicated to the prisoner—I saw him at work on Tuesday, in the middle of the day, as usual—I did not see him Wednesday working on the road—I have not been to the Board since—I told the Board that Mr. Hall had given no orders for the road drift to be moved—I was about the length of the mare from him when he called, "Who goes there?"—it was dusk—I could not see distinctly who it was—when I fell on the ground the prisoner was about two or three lengths from the horse—I touched the mare with my heel—I do not wear spurs—I distinctly heard the snap—the mare's hoofs made no particular noise—not much, I should think, as the click of a gun—the name of the place is New-ship-lane, Dulwich—I leaned forward and grasped the neck of the mare—I ran to the toll-house—I went home with a policeman—I did not see the prisoner again till he was at the office.

**JOHN MORRIS.** I am toll-keeper of the New-road gate, Dulwich. On the 24th February, in the evening, I saw Mr. Thomas about half-past eight o'clock—he was on foot, running—I pushed him into the toll-house—I saw the prisoner following him about twenty yards—there was light enough from the moon to see him—I had known him before for years—I did not shut the door—Mr. Thomas slammed the door to himself—the prisoner came up—I went through the gate and stopped and talked to him—the prisoner was walking, and had a gun in his hand—I walked out, and when he stopped still—he said he would shoot Mr. Thomas if he would come out—I said nothing to him about the gun—I was agitated—the prisoner remained there from twenty minutes to half an hour, Mr. Thomas continuing in the toll-house—the prisoner had the gun in his hand all the time—I did not notice the trigger—he made no other expression, but that as Mr. Thomas had taken away his bread from him, he might as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb—he might as well be hung as starved to death—when the prisoner went, he went towards Sydenham—that is the direction for Mr. Thomas's house—they both live in the same direction—Mr. Thomas shortly after left—I went in, and told him the prisoner was gone—the prisoner came again in about half an hour—he knocked at the door, and asked if Mr. Thomas was there—I told him he was gone—he had the same gun—he was not in liquor, I am quite sure.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You say it was a moon-light night? A. Yes; I should think there was light enough for a person to see another at a mare's length—I could myself—I should think if he intended to shoot him, and not merely frighten him, he could have seen him sufficiently without call-



of the Crown Inn, Dulwich, between seven and eight o'clock—I saw persons there, and among them the prisoner at the bar—when I saw him, he was sitting down—he had a gun with him—I saw him get up, take the gun with him to another part of the room, and do something—I saw him take something out of a bag with the bowl of a tobacco-pipe, and put it into the gun—he then put something into the pan of the gun; and when he had done, he sat down again—when he put something into the gun, I heard it make a grating noise, as I conceived, from the tobacco-pipe—I did not notice that it made any noise in the room—some one said, “Are you going a-poaching?” or something like that—another said, “A man has shot a man, and I am going to shoot a man.”

INTER. Q. Did you not say before the Magistrate that he said, “A man has shot me, and I am going to shoot a man?” A. That was my evidence before the Magistrate—after that he said Thomas had shot Thomas and Thomas would shoot Thomas—I said, “I hope you are not going to commit any act to get yourself into any trouble.”

Did not you say “That is your joking way?” A. Yes, he is a jocular man at times—he made some short reply, that that was his business, nothing—he went away in about a quarter of an hour, or twenty minutes—he said, “Good night, gentlemen”—he took the gun with

was-examined. Q. How many other persons were there in the room? There might be eight or ten—they were all about talking, not paying attention to him—I was a small distance from him—I was not paying particular attention—I was showing some books—I thought it was only his

WILLIAM OUZMAN. I am a journeyman butcher, living at Dulwich. I was in the tap of the Crown with the last witness, on Wednesday, the 11th—I was near the prisoner—I observed him put the ram-rod into the gun and ram something down—I do not know what—he looked at the lock of the gun, lifted up the pan, and put it down again—I heard him say, when he sat down, that Mr. Thomas had shot him, and he intended shooting Thomas.

was-examined. Q. Did you ask him where Mr. Thomas wounded him? A. No—I knew Mr. Thomas—I was about a yard from the prisoner when he was ramming something down.

HENRY JONES. I am driver of a fly, and live at Dulwich. I was in the tap on that evening—I saw the prisoner there—he was sitting with me—I saw him take something from a bag and put into the gun, which he rammed down like shot, but I cannot say what it was—I heard him say that Mr. Thomas had shot Thomas, and Thomas would shoot Thomas—he left the room between seven and eight o'clock—he came again about twenty-five minutes after eleven o'clock—I and another were drinking, and we asked him to drink with us—he asked if it was porter or half-and-half, and we said yes—he said he would drink with us, as, perhaps, it might be the last time—I saw Simmonds and Wilks come—Simmonds said, “I want you to drink with me”—the prisoner said, “Very well,” he was waiting for him, he then called him.

was-examined. Q. You drive a fly? A. Yes, in constant employment—I work for my brother, Jones, of Dulwich—I cannot say how long I have been in the public-house—I had been there about an hour before I saw the prisoner with his gun—I saw the two last witnesses there—I was about ten yards from him when he put something into the gun—there were

that I want to kill—and then he left me.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You are beadle of Camberwell parish? I do not know who contracts for the road-drift—I had no idea Thomas was contractor at that time, but I have since heard have since heard it was his man.

JOHN PETTY. I am a labouring man, in the employ of the prosecutor. I remember on Wednesday, the 24th, being at the prisoner's house—I saw the prisoner call there about a quarter of 10 o'clock in the evening—he asked if my master was at home—no—he asked me what time he would be at home—I asked a servant, and she told me, and I told him she expected he would be late—I asked if he had any message—he said no, he wanted nothing—I did not notice whether he had any thing in his hand.

*Cross-examined.* Q. What servant are you? A. A day servant, nothing to do with the road-drift—one of his men has.

MR. PAYNE to RICHARD THOMAS. Q. Were you on the road-drift fortnight by yourself, or by your servant, the contractor for the road-drift? A. I was the sub-contractor—I was interested in the road-drift, and I sent to the Board that the prisoner had been removing the road-drift contrary to the orders of Mr. Hall.

NOT GU

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*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

873. CHARLES CRANSTON, GEORGE CRANSTON, and JAMES FARRINGTON were indicted for breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Ann Cranston, on January, at St. Mary, Lambeth, Surrey, about the hour of midnight, with intent to steal, and feloniously and burglariously stealing 2 coats, value 4l. ; 2 pairs of trousers, value 30s. ; 1 waistcoat, value 2l. ; 1 watch, value 2l. ; 1 watch-chain, value 5s. ; 1 watch-key, value 1s. ; 1 pair of braces, value 1s. ; 1 shirt, value 6s. ; 1 gown, value 10s.

was coming in with the coals, I saw George Cranston in the passage, at the parlour door, on the outside—I knew him very well—I could see him very well—it was not dark—he had a kettle in his hand, and asked me what sort of a fire I had—I told him it was almost out—I unlocked the door, and he rushed in without my will—he followed me in, and put his hands on the fire—he did not stay many minutes—he went out of the room, went up-stairs and brought down two pieces of bread—he then took his kettle, and went up stairs again—his mother occupies the back-stairs—in our apartment there was a box belonging to my father, containing two coats, and two pairs of trowsers—it was locked, but I saw my mother put the things in—I remained in the room till a quarter past six o'clock—my father and mother had not come home then—I went into the passage and locked the door—as I was locking it, I saw Charles Cranston coming in the passage—I took the key with me—I was not quite ten minutes out—when I came in again, before I unlocked the door, I heard a noise at the window—I went to the street door—I then unlocked the parlour door, and saw George Cranston on the outside, putting the shutters up—I missed my father's box—the window-sash was up—it had been down when I left the room—I saw my mother fasten it—I had not unlocked it—one pane of glass was broken—I had left two shillings on the table-piece, in a wine-glass—they were gone—I had known the prisoners before.

*Examined by MR. CHAMBERS.* Q. Are your father and mother

A. Yes—no one told me to say that I saw George Cranston put the shutters too—I first told this story the second day I was at Queen's Bench—there was a week between the first and second day—I was frightened the first day the clerk talked to me—I did not talk with my father and mother of what I had seen—Mrs. Cranston said I was to come up-stairs, because my father would murder me—that was on the night the robbery was committed—I told that to my father—I said I would go and fetch my mother after I had called her down—Mr. Cranston was not taken home—Mrs. Hawkins was not in the house that evening—she was out at that time—her boy went and fetched her home—I did not take up a knife and I would kill myself if my father was sent for—I did not beg that my father might not be sent for, nor say any thing about his killing me—George Cranston never boiled his kettle there before—I know they come home to the house every day—I was absent about ten minutes in the water-closet—I was not at playing that afternoon—I did not leave the key in the door, or the door open—I went out three times—I went with my father's tea about half past four o'clock, and for some coals, and into the yard—I take my tea—I went nowhere else.

Q. Was there any thing particular about George Cranston? A. Yes; he had a green shade over his eyes.

THOMAS DAVIES. I am a labourer. On the 27th of January, I was at No. 10, in the Commercial-buildings—I passed the prosecutor's office, and saw two men in the front yard—one had a shade over his eyes.

ALFRED HAWKINS. I live in the same house with the witness. As I was going out with my mother's candle, I saw Lavell waiting about the corner of Farringdon was with him—they were walking backwards and forwards—I was not gone more than five minutes—they were there when I



many persons talking in the house—there rattling in the gun—I saw no ramming, and

CHARLES COBDEN. I am one of the by knew the prisoner about three years and dent in the parish—he has lately been 14s. a week—he was discharged of me so when I saw him the next he walked with me round the “Well, now I will go and get and I then said, “That w enough to pay for powder that I want to kill”

Cross-examined.

I do not know who Thomas was contr have since heard

JOHN PARR

the prosecu ter's house o'clock in no—he

serve late

JOHN HINES.

was locked—I had in it at two o'clock, when I left the b

two coats, two pairs of trowsers, and a waistcoat—the r

erty belongs to my wife—I came home at eight o'clock—I

to dinner—the two Cranstons live in the same house—

Maltwood's factory at Lambeth.

Cross-examined.

Q. Mrs. Cranston is the person to

belongs? A. Yes—the prisoners lived with their mot

before the Magistrate—I have not spoken to my girl abo

say, nor threatened her—I left the house in her care.

MARY SNELL. I live in the same house with Mr

in her room when the sons came home to tea that nig

hurry for it—George said to his mother, “I think I sha

and boil my kettle”—Charles was in a hurry to go

said, “What a hurry you are in.”

Cross-examined.

Q. Were you present when the

to Mrs. Cranston, and the boy Hawkins? A. Yes

down stairs, and asked what was the matter—I follow

talked about going for her father—the girl was af

sent for, as she said he would murder her.

THOMAS WILLIAM BEDFORD (police-sergeant L

into custody.

HENRY BROWN. I am foreman to Mr. Turn

had a watch offered us to pawn on the same eve

but did not take it in—we gave it back—two ?

I cannot swear to them.

Charles Cranston's Defence. I am innocent

to tea and went out again, and returned at

that little g  
go out at  
adow—I m  
out—she had

the 27th of Jan  
as past six o'clock  
up against the wall  
their yard—they were

up, and when I got to the  
n they were on the same spot

half-past six o'clock—I saw Lav  
and three or four other men—he went

of the other men was Farringdon.

Q. Lavell and Farringdon were near this  
Hines yard, he lodges there—I call it his yard—I

200 feet off—Lavell had a frock coat and white trow  
white mole-skin clothes—I am sure of that—I

No, 4, Church-terrace, under the church wall—that

Lock. I produce the box—I found it within two

from the prosecutor's—it was in this broken state.

This trunk is mine—it was not broken—

was locked—I had in it at two o'clock, when I left the b

two coats, two pairs of trowsers, and a waistcoat—the r

erty belongs to my wife—I came home at eight o'clock—I

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and boil my kettle”—Charles was in a hurry to go

said, “What a hurry you are in.”

thought I had robbed him—I said he had better give  
for two policemen, and we were given in charge.

NOT GUILTY.

Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.

AMES HOWES, and JOHN ROOTS,  
9th of February, 300 lbs. weight of po-  
3s. ; the goods of William Ellis, the

William Ellis, a potato-dealer, who  
Smith was in his service—last Monday  
in the kitchen—I looked through the win-  
yard with a lighted candle in his hand—he went  
house, and returned without a light—he went out of a  
York-street, and returned in about five minutes with a  
—he then went to the bottom of the yard, where there is  
gate leading into York-street—he then returned with a person who,  
dress and size, I thought to be Howes—they both went into the  
warehouse; and the other man presently came out with what ap-  
peared to me to be a full sack of potatoes on his back—I could not see  
his face—Smith remained in the warehouse—I went up-stairs and  
my father—I then came down, and distinctly saw Howes come out of  
the house with a second sack—Smith then came out of the warehouse,  
about his ordinary business in the stable—I went out of the front  
door and looked into York-street, but saw nothing there—I then walked to  
York-street, where I saw a pony and cart—there was no one with it—  
I waited, and saw a man lead the pony and cart to our premises—it stop-  
ped at the back gate, and I heard something heavy put into the cart—the  
cart then went on and stopped at the Rockingham Arms, at the  
end of the Kent-road—the man went into the house—I went and looked  
at the cart, and saw the potatoes in it—the man then came out of the house  
and it was the prisoner Roots—he went on with the cart—I followed  
the cart to Lock's-fields, Walworth, where I saw a policeman—I told him; and  
I showed the cart on to Clarence-buildings, where it stopped; and  
I took the potatoes into his own house—I went in and saw the pota-  
toes in the two sacks, which had my father's name on them—we lost  
the potatoes that morning—I came home and gave information, and the other  
things were taken.

Examined by MR. CHAMBERS. Q. Are you and your father in  
partnership? A. No—we employ three or four men—Smith, the carter,  
starts at five o'clock in the morning—the other men come about half-past  
six o'clock—I saw Smith go into the warehouse with a candle, and then he  
came out again—he came within a yard of me—he might have taken the  
candle out in his hand and got a light at some shop—he then went to the  
back of the yard, and then returned and went into the warehouse with  
another man—when I returned back from tracing the cart, Smith was  
out with his horse and cart.

WARD HAMBROOK. I am a police-constable. I received informa-  
tion from the last witness, and followed the cart about half a mile—Roots  
was in the cart—it contained two sacks of potatoes—they were taken out and put  
into Roots' house—I took him just as he put the last sack down.

Roots' Defence. I went there at twenty minutes past five o'clock—I  
went to my master, and then lighted my candle at the Alfred's Head—I then

came back—it was I told the girl of something I heard at the w saw nothing more.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You live in the same house, and that played with you that afternoon? A. No; I only saw her go back-yard—I hallooed out, “There is a noise at the window”—once before go to fill her kettle, after her parents went out—she about twenty yards to get water.

HENRY TURNER. I know all the prisoners. On the 27th of was coming home from work, about twenty minutes past six passed the prosecutor’s house—I saw Farrington up against the Lavell stooping down, about ten feet from their yard—they w street—I thought there was something up, and when I got to looked about half a minute, and then they were on the same sp went home, and returned about half-past six o’clock—I saw L with a box on his head, and three or four other men—he we down the street—one of the other men was Farrington.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Lavell and Farrington were near this y Yes, it is; Mr. Hines yard, he lodges there—I call it his yard—F lives about 200 feet off—Lavell had a frock coat and white trous ringdon had white mole-skin clothes—I am sure of that—I c who the others were.

SAMUEL LOCK. I produce the box—I found it within two do house, No, 4, Church-terrace, under the church wall—that is a a mile from the prosecutor’s—it was in this broken state.

JOHN HINES. This trunk is mine—it was not broken—when it was locked—I had in it at two o’clock, when I left the house, two coats, two pairs of trowsers, and a waistcoat—the rest of perty belongs to my wife—I came home at eight o’clock—I had t to dinner—the two Cranstons live in the same house—I wor Maltwood’s factory at Lambeth.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Mrs. Cranston is the person to whom t belongs? A. Yes—the prisoners lived with their mother—I before the Magistrate—I have not spoken to my girl about what s say, nor threatened her—I left the house in her care.

MARY SNELL. I live in the same house with Mrs. Cransto in her room when the sons came home to tea that night—they hurry for it—George said to his mother, “I think I shall go down and boil my kettle”—Charles was in a hurry to go—George s said, “What a hurry you are in.”

*Cross-examined.* Q. Were you present when the little girl to Mrs. Cranston, and the boy Hawkins? A. Yes—Mrs. Cran down stairs, and asked what was the matter—I followed her—Mrs. talked about going for her father—the girl was afraid for her fa sent for, as she said he would murder her.

THOMAS WILLIAM BEDFORD (*police-sergeant L 17.*) I took F into custody.

HENRY BROWN. I am foreman to Mr. Turner, of Waterloo— had a watch offered us to pawn on the same evening, about seven but did not take it in—we gave it back—two young men broug I cannot swear to them.

*Charles Cranston’s Defence.* I am innocent of the crime—I w to tea and went out again, and returned at twelve o’clock at ni

said he thought I had robbed him—I said he had better give  
he went for two policemen, and we were given in charge.

NOT GUILTY.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**ERT SMITH, JAMES HOWES, and JOHN ROOTS,**  
for stealing, on the 29th of February, 300 lbs. weight of po-  
3s. ; and 3 sacks, value 3s. ; the goods of William Ellis, the  
ert Smith.

**ELLIS.** I am the son of William Ellis, a potato-dealer, who  
n-road. The prisoner Smith was in his service—last Monday  
o'clock I was in the kitchen—I looked through the win-  
Smith in the yard with a lighted candle in his hand—he went  
warehouse, and returned without a light—he went out of a  
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then went on and stopped at the Rockingham Arms, at the  
ent-road—the man went into the house—I went and looked  
I saw the potatoes in it—the man then came out of the house  
the prisoner Roots—he went on with the cart—I followed  
fields, Walworth, where I saw a policeman—I told him ; and  
he cart on to Clarence-buildings, where it stopped ; and  
e potatoes into his own house—I went in and saw the pota-  
o sacks, which had my father's name on them—we lost  
morning—I came home and gave information, and the other  
taken.

*ned by MR. CHAMBERS.* Q. Are you and your father in  
A. No—we employ three or four men—Smith, the carter,  
o'clock in the morning—the other men come about half-past  
saw Smith go into the warehouse with a candle, and then he  
—he came within a yard of me—he might have taken the  
his hand and got a light at some shop—he then went to the  
yard, and then returned and went into the warehouse with  
—when I returned back from tracing the cart, Smith was  
his horse and cart.

**AMBROOK.** I am a police-constable. I received informa-  
ast witness, and followed the cart about half a mile—Roots  
ntained two sacks of potatoes—they were taken out and put  
use—I took him just as he put the last sack down.

*ence.* I went there at twenty minutes past five o'clock—I  
ter, and then lighted my candle at the Alfred's Head—I then

ROOTS—NOT GUILTY.

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*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

875. JOHN DUDLEY was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. CHAMBERS conducted the Prosecution.

EDWARD EASTWOOD (*police-constable R 39.*) I was on Old Kent-road on the 30th of January, in the afternoon. a woman about half a mile—she was then joined by another the prisoner—I saw them conversing together—I went towards them—they observed me, and the two women got away—when I saw the prisoner, he had his hand in his left hand pocket—he drew his hand out of his pocket—I seized it, and in it were these six counterfeit shillings—I took him to the station, and found on him four sixpences, one shilling and 2s. in copper, a penny doll, a caricature which I should judge a piece of netting, a lemon, and one reel of cotton, worth 1s. he said he had found these shillings—he did not say where.

*Prisoner.* I saw six shillings, which I picked up, on the pavement—they were full of dirt. *Witness.* They were enveloped in a bit of dirt in his hand—it was between three and four o'clock.

JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of counterfeit coin. These are counterfeit, and five of them are cast in the same mould—the dirt makes them appear as if dirty from circulation.

*Prisoner.* At the corner of the street I saw them lying on the pavement—I took them up—I turned and did not see the policeman—I did not know they were bad.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined One Year.

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876. JOHN DRUMMOND was attainted of burglary.

(See page 635.)

# CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

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COPELAND, MAYOR. SIXTH SESSION.

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*1 star (\*) denotes that the prisoner has been previously in custody—An obelisk (†), that the prisoner is known to be the associate of bad characters.*

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## CAPITAL CONVICTIONS.

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Justice Patteson.*

**877. JAMES BARRETT, JAMES PARADISE, SAMUEL CAPEL, JOHN THOMAS, and THOMAS BELCHER** were indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of John Charlton, about a hour of one in the night of the 17th of March, at Woolwich, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 1 watch-chain, value 5*l.*; 1 guard-chain, value 5*s.*; 6 brooches, value 2*l.* 2*s.*; 1 buckle, value 2*s.*; 1 scent-tle, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 cornelian heart, value 5*s.*; and 1 head ornament, value 4*s.*; the goods of the said John Charlton.

**JOHN CHARLTON.** I am a jeweller and watchmaker, and live at No. 3, Wellington-street, Woolwich. On the 17th of March, I went to bed about seven o'clock at night, as near as I can judge—I was the last person up in the house—I examined the doors and windows that night—they were all fastenings were all on, and the bolts right—the shop window is a projecting square window, about six feet long, fastened with a bar and two bolts at the end; and the door was fastened with two bolts and a lock—I was awake about half-past one o'clock in the morning by the cracking of glass—I immediately got out of bed, and ran to the shop door—my bedroom is on the ground floor, about seven yards from the window—when I got to the shop door, I heard the glass trickling as if it was outside the window—I put off the top bolt of the door, and heard some persons running from the door, from the outside, very quickly—I could not tell whether it was more than one person—at that moment I gave an alarm, as loud as I possibly could, to the family upstairs—my father and mother, and brother-in-law—I then unbolted the lower bolt, and unlocked the door—I went outside, and by the light of a gas-lamp, which was about thirty yards distant, on the other side of the way, I distinctly saw a quantity of glass immediately under the bar of the shop-window—there was a piece of gold among the glass—I took it up, and came inside again, and got a light—I saw nobody—when I came inside, I found the second pane in the window from the door, broken—it appeared as if it had been forced by some power from the outside—there are five shutters outside the glass, and a bar—the bar was sprung in a semicircular form—that bar was outside the window, and a hard shell was placed inside the shutter, between that and the lower rail of the window—it was an ornamental shell for the mantel-piece—that kept the shutters out at the spring that they were at—there was about an inch aper-

any instrument in, they might reach them with the instrument laid on a piece of plate glass on two iron brackets, and above silver guard hung—it appeared as if an instrument had been put out the silver guard in the centre, and pulled it out of the loop piece of plate glass was split right in the centre for the chains the aperture; but two of the chains fortunately had dropped away, inside—there were several flint watch-glasses broken, and with the other things, falling into the aperture—I then went myself, and came out and gave information—I have seen things since—I have got the two slides of the chain—I got Nathan Hart—they are mine—I know them—they are a part manufacture—I have not the slightest doubt about them.

SARAH TYRRELL. I live at No. 10, Trafalgar-road, Greenwich. On Saturday, the 19th of March, two marines came into my shop working-jeweller's—they showed me a coral brooch, and wanted to know if it was gold—I tried it, and told them it was jeweller's gold—I saw one of the two marines—I did not take notice of the other going to shew me something else, but I told them I should not if they did not shew it—they put it in their pocket, and went to their shop.

EDWARD NOBE. I live at Mr. Tyrrell's, a working-jeweller's shop, Trafalgar-road, Greenwich. On the 19th of March, two marines came into my house—I only know one of them, which was Capel—I did not take particular notice of the other—when they came into the shop, Capel took a brooch out of their cap, and asked if it was gold—my mistress told me it was jeweller's gold—I did not notice the brooch—they were both of them—I am quite sure of Capel's person.

EDWARD CARTER. I am a pawn-broker, and live at Greenwich. On Saturday, the 19th of March, a marine came to my house on Saturday, the 19th of March, and showed me two brooches for sale—to the best of my belief, it was the furtive property of me (Barrett), but I cannot positively swear it—he offered



to tell who they were—I did not apprehend anybody till the night of the 18th, between twelve and one o'clock, when I took Barrett—I found him in a street in Woolwich, with another marine, near the Dock-yard gate—I locked them in the sentry-box, under the charge of the sentry, while I went for the sergeant of the guards to take them away—it was for an assault I took him—while they were there, Barrett said to me, “You have got three marines in the watch-house, have you not?”—I said, “Yes; what do you know about them?”—“Oh,” said he, “I know more than they do, for Thomas knows nothing about it—I know a great deal more about it than what Thomas does;” and he said that with an oath—I did not tell Barrett what I took him for—the sergeant of the guard came, and I told him to detain him on account of the burglary, as he had pressed something about it—I said that in his presence—next morning he was taken to the barracks, and I went to Mr. Charlton and informed him of it—I did not search Barrett—he was searched in the morning, but not that night.

**NATHAN HART.** I am a jeweller, and live in Woolwich. On the 18th of March I was at Old Charlton, and two marines offered to sell me two slides of guards—I know Belcher was one of them, but I cannot swear to the other—one slide was silver, and the other gold—I gave them 1s. for them—they did not offer me any thing else—they went away, and I went my way, and afterwards I heard what Mr. Charlton had lost—I went and showed them to him, and left them with him—(*looking at them*) these were the same—I made a mark on them—I went in search of the men afterwards, but did not find them.

**JOHN COLEMAN.** I am a baker, and live at Woolwich. I was with Mr. Hart, on the 18th of March, near Charlton Church, and recollect two marines coming up to him—it was Belcher and Thomas; Belcher pulled the slides out of his pocket, and asked Hart if he would buy them—Hart said, “What do you want for them?”—he gave 1s. for them—I lent him the money—I am quite sure of their persons—I had seen Thomas before, but not Belcher to my knowledge.

**Thomas.** Q. Did you see me take any part in taking the money? A. No; Belcher was the man who talked about them.

**WILLIAM DAVIS.** I am a constable. I apprehended Belcher on Saturday morning, the 19th of March, about half-past six o'clock, at the Royal Oak public-house, Woolwich, in company with one Robinson—I told him I was on suspicion of breaking into Mr. Charlton's shop—I found a shilling and two sixpences on Belcher—with assistance, I conveyed them to the watch-house—I brought down Coleman and Hart to see them—I left them locked up in the watch-house—there were no other marines locked up there besides Belcher and Robinson—I went away, leaving them locked up.

**JOHN NOYES.** I am a watchman. I apprehended Thomas about two o'clock, on the morning of the 19th of March, in Artillery-place—he was in company with Robinson and Belcher, about a quarter of an hour before I took him—I followed them—they were all walking abreast, all in a row—Belcher is the only man I knew before—I followed them to a distance; and in Artillery-place I got within twenty yards of them, and Belcher and Robinson ran away—I took Thomas into custody—I knew Belcher before, but not the others—I did not lose sight of Thomas, except when he turned the corner—I am quite sure he is one of the men who was walking with Belcher—when I took him,

nothing about it—you said you could bring a witness to prove I slept the night before, when the robbery was done.

**JOHN RUTLAND.** I am a waiter at the Salutation, at Woolwich. Belcher—he came into the public-house on Friday, the 16th between seven and eight o'clock in the morning, he came out and washed his face and hands—he then came into the kitchen with them—he put his hand into his pocket, and pulled out a silver top, and offered it to me for 8d.—he then asked me if I would buy it for him 6d. for it—I did not buy it—I do not know whether I shall see it again—I have not seen it since he went out of the kitchen.

**JOHN ALSFORD.** I am a watchman at Woolwich. On Friday, the 18th of March, at about half-past six o'clock, I was in the street—I had just left my beat—I was coming from the house towards my house, and saw Belcher at the back of the new Beresford-street, seriously looking on the ground—I asked him what he was looking for—he said he had lost a shilling the night before, and his cap in his hand—I saw there was something in it which I knew him before, I am quite sure it was him—he went away about half-past seven o'clock, in company with Thomas, at the time when I went into the Salutation they went out.

**JAMES IZATT.** I am a sergeant of the Marines. I was ordered by the lieutenant-major Chapman to escort Capel before the Magistrate—I went for Paradise—I told Capel he was a great fool to run away—Paradise binson was not concerned in it, there was only himself, Paradise binson and Belcher—I then asked him how he broke the bolts, he said with his hands—I had him in custody at that time, but no others.

**Capel.** He asked me how the bolts were broken, and I said with the hands. **Witness.** He answered, "With our hands," and I asked how he broke the bolts, and he answered with his hands.

**COURT.** Q. Did you not say, "How did you break the bolts?" He answered not positive of that, but the purport of what he said was, he

night—he said, “Yes”—he also said he went to the barracks at 6 o'clock at night, on the 17th.

*Barrett's Defence.* All I have to say is I am innocent of the crime laid to my charge.

*Paradise's Defence.* I am innocent of the crime laid to my charge.

*Capel's Defence.* I am innocent of the crime.

*Thomas's Defence.* Belcher called on me the morning after the robbery, about a quarter past six o'clock—I sleep two doors from the Crown Court; and coming through Charlton met the Jew, and Belcher said, “I have got two pieces of things I found here; they will raise money for you to get out of beer”—he went to the Jew, and asked him what he would give for them—he said, “What will you take for it?”—he said, “1s.,” and he gave me 1s.—we went to the public-house and had some beer, and at night Belcher came into the public-house where I was, and going up to the bar where I was apprehended—I did not run away—I told the watchman I would bring witnesses to prove where I slept—my witnesses came up, and were remanded till Monday, and last time they were not sent for—the watchman went to the house I slept at—they told him I was there till Belcher came for me—I know nothing at all about the robbery.

*WILLIAM THOMAS CHITTENDEN.* I am a constable of the parish of Greenwich. In searching after the property, from the information of the owner Thomas, I went to the place where he slept, and it was stated to me that he did sleep there—that is all I know—I was at the watch-house with Belcher, Thomas, and Robinson were locked up there—I left them there locked up—the keys were left in the poor-house—I afterwards went to the watch-house and found the door open and all the prisoners gone—I was on Thursday evening, the 24th.

PARADISE—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 22.

CAPEL—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 19.

BELCHER—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 24.

*Paradise and Capel recommended to mercy by the Jury, there being no direct proof that the property they offered for sale was the prosecutor's.)*

BARRETT and THOMAS—NOT GUILTY.

*Before Mr. Justice Patteson.*

178. JOHN YOUNG and EDWARD BROWN were indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of George Reed, at the hour of one in the night of the 19th of March, at West Ham, Essex, with intent to steal, and stealing therein 1 table-cloth, value 3s.; 4 tea-spoons, value 12s.; 3 dice, value 3d.;  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. of tobacco, value 2s.; 1 sixpence; and the sum of 3s. 7d. in copper money; goods and monies of the said George Reed.

GEORGE REED. I keep the Jolly Brewers beer-house at Stratford, in the parish of West Ham. On Saturday night, the 19th of March, I was the last man up, and saw every thing safe—I saw the flap of the cellar door at twelve o'clock at night, and I had knocked a nail into it about twelve o'clock that night to make it fast—that is at the back of the house—Mr. Garde alarmed me the morning, about a quarter before six o'clock—I found the doors then locked and bolted—I unbolted the back door, and unlocked it, and went into the yard with Mr. Garde—I found the cellar flap taken from the door, and standing against the stable—a person could get down into the cellar in that way—I missed four tea-spoons and one table-cloth, and the till

the Green Man and Mr. Reed's house, towards the Ilford road going in a direction from his house—I saw Brown again that morn-  
ing—then—he was coming up a lane at the back of some houses, in the  
direction for the Ilford road again.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Did you speak to him at that  
time you saw him? A. I did not—he was coming up a back lane  
about four o'clock in the morning.

CHARLES COLYER. I am a policeman. I was on duty in Bow, on the night of the 19th up to the 20th—I apprehended  
Young about a quarter to five o'clock in the morning in High-street—  
I searched him on suspicion—I found this property on him—he had  
his trowsers pocket and the money; and the other articles and  
jacket pocket; and the table-cloth wrapped round his box  
clothes—here are four silver spoons, half a pound of tobacco  
pipe, fifteen half-ounces; 1s. 4½d. in copper money, nine  
dice, and a table-cloth—I asked where he got them from—  
he said he bought them of a man at the Rising Sun, at Ilford.

WILLIAM LAFWORTH. I am a policeman. I was on duty  
on the 20th of March—Garde brought the prisoner Brown—  
I searched him and found a box of phosphorus matches, 1s. 6d.  
and halfpence, and eight farthings, and a tobacco-pouch—I  
took off his shoes—I observed his stockings were very wet—I  
took the shoes to Mr. Reed's house, and the shoe of the right foot exactly  
with some foot-marks on some soft ground under the part where he  
entered the premises—I placed the shoe on the print—the ground was  
grass; it was a little earth under the wall, soft—I put the shoe on  
the print—that is the only way I compared them—I placed the shoe  
once—I did not measure the extent of the print before I put the shoe  
there was only one print—that is the only way in which I compared them.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You found nothing on Brown which

*Cross-examined.* Q. Was Brown in sight at the time Young was apprehended? A. I did not see him—I had a brown surtout coat on—my lince dress was underneath—I walked a short distance towards London and Young was taken, and then returned and met Brown—I had not passed him, but Young being stopped with the spoons and things, I suspected there was another person behind—a child could carry what he had—I did not see Brown till I walked towards Stratford, and met him and apprehended him, knowing him before—it was in the turnpike-road—I did not search for or see him searched.

GEORGE REED *re-examined.* These spoons and table-cloth are mine, what I missed that night—the dice I cannot swear to.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Do you keep a beer-shop. A. Yes—it is always frequented—the tracks of many people's feet might be round there.

*Young's Defence.* I know nothing of this young man further than his diship—he was not along with me at the time I bought the property, but I did at the Rising Sun at Ilford, not knowing they were stolen—He asked me 10s., and I gave 10s. for them.

YOUNG—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 22.

BROWN—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 22.

*Third Jury before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

2. CHARLES KITLEY was indicted, for that he, on the 20th of March, at Tottenham, feloniously, unlawfully, and maliciously did shoot a man with a gun, loaded with gunpowder, and divers leaden shots, at and against Zachariah French, with intent feloniously, wilfully, and of his own aforethought, to kill and murder him.—2nd Count, with intent to kill.—3rd Count, to disfigure.—4th Count, to do some grievous bodily harm.—5th Count, stating the gun to be loaded with gunpowder, and destructive materials, with intent to maim.—6th Count, to do some grievous bodily harm, and stating the gun to be loaded, as in the 5th Count.—7th Count, to disfigure, and stating the gun to be loaded, as in the 5th Count.—and GEORGE PAGE and BERRY CARTWRIGHT, that they maliciously were present, counselling, aiding, abetting, and assisting the Charles Kitley to commit the felony aforesaid.

MESSRS. CLARKSON and DOANE conducted the Prosecution.

ZACHARIAH FRENCH. I am bailiff to Huntley Bacon, Esquire, of Tottenham, in the parish of Tottenham. I remember, in March last, some sheep having been worried—James Scott is a shepherd, in Mr. Bacon's employ—on Sunday morning, the 20th of March, I went out about eleven o'clock, and went into a field called the Hilly Field—I observed five men at a short distance from Dampford Wood, as I stood in the Hilly Field—I did not know all the men at that time—I knew Page—I cannot say I knew the others exactly at that time, I did not see them distinctly enough—I went by my way down to the wood, and saw two men run down the wood—when they were running away I said, "It is no use for you to attempt to run away, I am determined to have you"—I know Page was one of the two—I could not see exactly who the other was, for the boughs, and one for the other—I had a gun with me—there are hares and rabbits in the wood, and I have seen them—it is a part of my employment to look after the preservation of those things—I noticed a dog running towards me, and I shot it—directly after that I saw another dog, my gun was not loaded then, and I did not shoot that—I said "Look out, shepherd, and shoot that dog"—

Scott was in the same field with me—in consequence of what I shot the dog directly—the dogs were what are called *lurchers*, a hounds exactly—the shepherd and I then went down the bottom field, over the hedge, towards Mr. Rhodes's ground, and there we five men—I suppose they were all the same five men that I had when I got into the field—Page was one of them, Charles Kitley was—I cannot say exactly to be positive that I can swear to any other—I saw these five men they began to *let out* in a most violent manner “Shoot the b—— b——”—they were standing towards me at the end of the wood—they were on Mr. Rhodes's land then—before me, face to my face—they stood at the bottom of Mr. Bacon in Mr. Rhodes's field—I should think I was about sixty or eighty yards from them when they used those expressions—Scott was with me at the time—they then followed us—we turned back—seeing five against two—“We must go back,” and I went back with Scott, in a direction—I ran up the field, and they followed us—they ran for the space, I suppose, four-score yards—I had reloaded my gun then, and they followed us as well—when they had pursued us for the space of about thirty yards, Kitley got over Mr. Rhodes's hedge, and ran towards us—there was no gate in that field—there are some bars—it is not a proper stile, the bars are to keep the stock asunder, because the quick of the hedge is so high.

JURY. Q. Is that the place where the prisoner got over? A. I cannot say whether he got over the bars or the hedge—I was running away from him in fear, and my back was towards him—it was not a great distance from the place that he got over.

MR. DOANE. Q. You say he ran towards you? A. He pointed a gun a time or two—it appeared to me to be more at him than me at that time—then, shortly after, he pointed it at me immediately—he fired at me—he had not pointed the gun at us more than two or three times—I think not more than twice—I turned round to look at him at times—my face was towards his face when he fired—I did not see Kitley had a gun when he first pursued us—I never pursued them—he was as near as fifty yards when he fired—I am quite certain he gained upon me after he first ran after me, before he fired the gun—he had to run up hill—when he fired, I heard the contents of the gun pass over my head more like a hail storm than anything—the contents of the gun were the boughs at a considerable distance from where I stood at the time he fired behind me.

JURY. Q. Did you afterwards see the marks where the contents of the gun passed? A. I never looked.

MR. DOANE. Q. You say you heard the contents pass over your head about how near your head? A. It seemed a very short distance from my head, but how far I cannot possibly say—from my knowledge of what I heard of the report, I should naturally say, the gun was within twenty yards of me—I saw Page and Kitley in custody that night.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Were you standing in open ground, or among trees? A. I was standing in open ground—there were some trees—the trees were from ten to twelve, or not above fifteen yards from me—from ten to fifteen yards—at that distance I could hear the contents of the gun striking the trees above my head—if I had looked at the trees, I possibly have ascertained how high above my head the contents of the gun struck—I think it might be ascertained if there had been marks on the trees so that we could have seen them—there were no leaves

shot coming at the distance of fifteen yards with such force as to might possibly make a mark on the bark.

Do you know that shot scatters very considerably out of a gun at the distance of fifteen yards? A. It depends on the piece a great deal—but I had would lay marks into a tree above fifteen yards off—shot more at a long distance than a short one—I am not a gamester—I am connected with sporting—fifty or sixty yards is a good distance for a gun to kill, but it will do it—shot keeps compact for some distance after discharged from a gun, and then it scatters—many shots are scattered at a good distance before they scatter—it is a bad piece that scatters at forty yards, and then keep round—it is not for the advantage of a sportsman to scatter the shot—a sportsman would have a much better chance of killing a bird by the shot scattering, but he would not kill that way.

Now if the shot scatters at fifty or sixty yards, would not the boughs as well as the trunk of the tree? A. It depends on the thickness of the boughs—these were large elm trees—they have branches or boughs—I saw the shot did not go twenty yards above my head—I never examined the tree—I was standing when the man fired.

Did he had the least notion of striking you, would he not have a much better chance of doing so by running up closer to you and then firing, than at the distance of fifty or sixty yards, if he intended to hit you instead of passing you by firing over your head? A. The reason he ran was to get the distance of about fifty yards—he would not have had a chance of hitting me if he had come within twenty yards—I should have stood still—I made no indication to prevent his coming near me—there were four men had one gun among them—I and the shepherd had a gun—the shepherd was within three or five yards of me when the man fired—I think he went to examine the trees.

ARKSON. Q. Are you sure you heard the shots rattle against your back, when the man fired at you? A. I am certain of it. A gun loaded with shot will wound seriously at fifty yards—many guns will do so at sixty, and some few at seventy yards—I heard the shots pass very near to me he might have killed me—he gained on me by running through the field, before he levelled the gun the third time, he fired at me—it was after the other man called out, "Shoot the man"—the shepherd did shoot directly after Kitely fired at me.

Q. You cannot say how high the trees were? A. No, I cannot say—they were very large elms—bigger round than my body some of the boughs were above my head—I do not suppose they were all above my head—some were lower and some higher—I suppose they were not far from me but a short distance off my head—some of them were within my hand's reach—the prisoners were standing on Mr. Rhodes's land—I first saw them—they were coming towards the wood, which was Mr. Rhodes's property.

Did not you seek among the boughs for marks? A. There were no boughs opposite the trees which were not upon the trees—I thought it useless to look among those little boughs for marks as that.

CORR. I am shepherd to Mr. Bacon. On Sunday, the 20th of July in the morning, I was out looking after the sheep—I found the dogs had been worrying them, and that one of them was dead—at six o'clock—I observed footsteps of two persons—at eleven



they got over the hedge into Mr. Bacon's field—we ran a little—they gained upon us—when they got into Mr. French's field they all cried out, "Shoot the b—— b——s," and various words of description, and Kitley followed us up with the gun, running—to us at last—he had run faster than his companions—he got fifty yards of us before he fired—I stopped to look round, and he fired his piece at me twice—when he got within fifty yards of us he fired at French by the sound of the shot—French was from fifty yards from me at the time—it was hilly ground—French had been shot at—there were elm trees before us as we turned round, before he was shot at, towards the men who were with us—I distinctly heard something strike the trees—that was the shot—the gun was loaded with missiles of some description—after he turned round and ran away; and then I discharged my gun—I was not particular about the direction I shot in—it was to frighten them—he might have got about ten yards when I shot—he levelled his gun at me at first, I levelled my gun at him—so before he levelled his gun at me—my object in doing it was to deter him from coming near—I saw Kitley and Page in the background—I do not know what Kitley is—I believe him to be known as Benjamin Skinner.

*Cross-examined.* Q. I do not know whether you know any man who was in the habit of killing little birds to stuff? A. I do not know. The men were on Mr. Rhodes's ground at first, and came out of the field after us—it was within five minutes after we had shot that Kitley fired his gun—the gun I had was a common fowling piece—the men had only one gun among them that I saw, and that was the one that I had charged—they had no time to load their gun again before I shot—I shot—I believe my gun was loaded with powder and shot, I believe No. 1 shot—is very small—partridge shot—that would kill a partridge at fifty yards off—I cannot say whether my gun would kill a bird at

a halt, and then went after them—they made some oath, and then shot them—I then heard a gun fired again—they were out of my then—I saw the five men—I could not see French and Scott, when where the men were—they were going through the wood at the end of the way, at the end of the wood through the gateway—they were with the two dogs—two had got each a dog, dragging them as they were dead, and one had a gun—one of them said, when I got near them, “if he comes near us”—that was after I heard the shot

was examined. Q. They said, “If he comes near us?” A. Yes; that meant to me—I first heard a gun fire, and then saw the five men out of the wood, followed by French and Scott—I cannot say whether French and Scott had guns at that time—I saw them as I was running towards them—I saw one gun—French and Scott came out of the gateway, at the end of the wood—they did not follow the five men to Mr. Rhodes’s ground—they appeared following them in the direction—the five men were running, and French and Scott were running after them, and French and Scott then turned back, seeing the five men—the five men stopped when they saw them turn back—the five men ran after them, making some oaths, and then I heard the gun fired—I cannot say from whom the shot was fired—it was after they ran after French and Scott that I heard it fired—when I got up to them, they came running with the two dogs—there might have been two guns fired—there might have been two reports—I heard one—there might have been another report—they were pretty well both together, if there were two—there might be a short time between the two reports—I did not listen to it—I was running to get their help, and did not listen to the gun—it might have gone off, and I did not hear it.

MR FORSTER. I am a constable. In consequence of what I heard, I went to Bacon’s house at three o’clock on Sunday, and from what I learnt from him there I went in pursuit of Charles Kitley, in company with Fowler and another constable—I went after the whole of them, in fact—I found them at eleven o’clock at night near the Green Man public-house, at Mill-hill, in the parish of Hornsey—he was in the road, coming from the Green Man, and Page was in the path—I took Kitley into custody—I do not know him at that time—I asked his name, and he gave me the name of King—I heard Fowler ask Page his name, and he also gave me the name of King—I afterwards knew where Page’s father lived, but did not know at that time—I took Cartwright into custody about one o’clock in the morning of the following day, at Page’s house, in a shed adjoining a dwelling-house, sleeping with his clothes on.

MR FOWLER. I am a constable of Tottenham. I accompanied Mr. Forster, and have heard his evidence—it is correct.

(Kitley and Page made no defence.)

MR CARTWRIGHT’S Defence. I was crossing Mr. Rhodes’s field on Sunday morning, about half-past eleven o’clock—I saw Page, and went up to him—he told me somebody had shot his dog, and he asked me if I would take it away—while I was talking to him, I saw Skinner and two more come out of Dampford-wood, with two dogs and sticks—they came up to us and said, “What, have they shot your dog?”—we answered them, “Yes,”—then these three men returned towards Woodford—that is all I know of it.

(Mary Morton, a single woman, deposed to the prisoner's character; and Richard Gibbons, a gardener, of Muswell-hill Page.)

**KITLEY—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 26.**

**PAGE—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 28.**

**CARTWRIGHT—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged**

*Recommended to mercy, on account of their feelings being irritated by the dogs having been previously shot.*

*First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

880. RICHARD ABSOLAM, WILLIAM ABSOLAM, LIAM BISHOP were indicted for feloniously assaulting Joseph Prior on the 20th of March, at St. Luke, Middlesex, putting him to the ground, taking from his person, and against his will, 1 bag, value 1d.; 4 shillings, and 1 sixpence; the goods and monies of the said Joseph Prior. I am a carman, and live at No. 21, Hatfield-street, Goswell-street. On the 20th of March, I was at the Ben's house, in Golden-lane—when I went in, it was near upon two after twelve o'clock at night—I called for a pint of beer—it and I paid for it—I drank it at the side of the counter, by the prisoners William and Richard Absolam stood at the side of the counter—they were drinking—William Absolam had a pint pot in his hand—he asked me to drink—I told him no, I had got beer of my own—I asked if I would let him drink out of my pot—I told him no, and he kept his own company, and I would keep my own—he asked me to drink out of my pot—I did not choose to make acquaintance that way—no sooner had I spoken, than William pushed me down—he fell on the top of me—he put his knees into my belly, and Richard, which was Richard, fell on the top of me as well—I had no power to get up—him—one of them kicked me in the side, which it was I cannot say which—it was I cannot say which—it was I cannot say which—then they ran one of their hands into my left-hand breeches pocket and took out “Murder,” and a police-officer came up and took them off me—William and Richard off me—I did not see Bishop while they were on me—as soon as I got up, I told them I was robbed of my money—which was four half-crowns, nine shillings, and one sixpence—money—it had been in a little fustian purse, in my left-hand breeches—no money was found there—there was the same pocket as the handkerchief introduced into—I had my money in my hand, and my hand in my pocket before I paid for the beer—I paid three-halfpence out of it for the beer—the Absolams saw me pay for the beer—they stood before me as I had received 18s. 10d. that night from my master, Henry Dyer, 1s. in silver before I received that—I had laid no more out than three-halfpence—my master gives me a ticket every night for a pot of beer—I only laid out the three-halfpence—I was quite sober—I began my work till nearly half-past nine o'clock, and I went over opposite to the yard, and had the pot of beer, and stopped there till nearly before twelve o'clock—two of us drank three pints of beer—the third pint was the three-halfpenny-worth—I dare say I drank half the third pint—I did not drink half the pint which I paid for before I was pushed down—when I paid for the three-halfpenny-worth of beer my money was taken from me—there was another person pressing upon me, when I was pushed down—but I can't swear to more than two—there was more than two persons had me down.

**examined.** Q. How many persons do you suppose were in the  
use at the time? A. I should think fifteen or sixteen—there  
not a dozen—after I was ill-treated, there was a scuffle among  
cannot say that I saw Bishop at all that night—I did not notice  
in company with these two young men.

**STANLEY.** I live at the Benbow public-house, Golden-lane—I  
an there. On the 20th of March, the prosecutor came to the public-  
in twenty minutes to half-past twelve o'clock—we shut up about  
twelve o'clock on Saturday night—he asked for a pint of beer—I  
in with the porter—I saw the prisoner, Wm. Absolam—he asked  
ether he would drink—Prior said he had beer of his own—then  
Absolam said, “Will you give us a drop of yours?”—it was not said  
at all—Prior said, “No, keep your own company”—he did not say  
sharply—then William Absolam pushed him down with his two  
suddenly, as if in resentment, not in play at all, but angrily, and  
rolled on the top of him—he had not spoken to him—he fell  
on the top of him with force, so as to keep him down—the  
both were directed towards the prosecutor’s pocket; and when he  
said, “I have lost my money”—that was when the police-  
taken the prisoners off to the station-house—directly he rose from  
id he said, “I have lost my money.”

Q. Did you see Bishop at all? A. Bishop was on the top of  
Absolam—they were all three on him at one time—one knocked  
1, and the others fell on him afterwards.

Q. Was Bishop pulling Richard Absolam off? A. No.

**examined.** Q. Has the prosecutor said truly, that after he was  
, there was a general scuffle among the company? A. I did  
e much of that—there was a scuffle of the policeman pulling  
—most of the persons there were drinking together—there was a  
cuffle—first, one Absalom fell, his brother on him, and Bishop on  
more of them tumbled—they were not very sober—I do not know  
Bishop might have fallen by accident, but he was sober—I saw  
down—he was on the top of the two Absolams, for five minutes  
ot see his hand—I have no master, but a mistress—we only keep  
e open so late on Saturday nights—I cannot swear it was not  
late the night before, because I go to bed usually at half-past  
clock, and mistress sits up—I suppose there were a dozen persons  
om—none of them took notice of what was going on—they kept  
et—some of them were tipsy, and some not—I did not notice  
aving any altercation with Absolam—he was drinking beer with  
ree more—I did not see him with Absolam.

Q. If you are always in bed at half-past eleven o'clock, how  
up that night? A. I said, except Saturday nights.

**HILLIPS.** Q. Was your mistress in the room? A. She was at  
f the bar—this happened within her sight—I do not know why she  
s here to-night—she is well, and attending to business.

Q. Do you imagine that Bishop fell by accident, or that he inten-  
threw himself on the other prisoners? A. I cannot tell.

Q. How near was he before he fell? A. About two yards—  
see any thing to make him fall—I know he was *larking* after he  
em—he was on them about five minutes—he did not attempt to  
his weight made an additional weight on the prosecutor to keep  
n—when the officers came in, Bishop went out—Bishop was

were off the floor—I did not see any thing of Bishop, until William called on him to fight—he said, “ Bishop, why don’t you b——, fight”—that was when the policeman was taking them got hold of William Absolam, assisting the policeman to get him time—Bishop made no reply.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Was the last witness in the house he went out from the place—I dare say there were a dozen or fifteen persons there—I saw nothing violent in Bishop’s demeanor that I noticed—he took no part in the transaction in my presence.

WILLIAM GARROD (*police-constable G 169.*) On the 20th was opposite the Admiral Benbow public-house—I heard “ Murder,” and went over—I went in at what they call the Back door—I looked over the bench, and saw Richard and William Absolam on top of Prior—I had to come out at one door and go in at another—that time Atkins had pulled Richard Absolam off Prior, and William off him, and took him into custody, and, before my brother came in, Richard Absolam came and struck me violently several times, till my brother officer came in—I then gave William to Richard into custody—one of the party put his foot behind me and tripped me up—I took them off to the station—I do not know who it was tripped me up—I heard someone shout, “ Bishop, Bishop, why don’t you fight?”—that was when I was tripped up—I could not see who it was tripped me up.

JURY. Q. Then you did not see Bishop lying on the ground? No—he was there—if he had been lying on him, he must have seen him before I came in.

COURT. Q. Did the prosecutor come to the station-house with you? he did—I did not know he was robbed till he came to the station—he said he missed his money—he had not time to complain—he took them away—I went back to the house and looked for them but could not find any—the station-house is five or six n

LAMAR (*police-constable G 129.*) I was coming along, a per-  
 here is a row at the Benbow"—I entered the house, and found  
 officer pulling William Absolam off Prior—I saw Richard  
 he gave William to me—I had great a difficulty to secure him  
 igned to have assistance to get him out of the house—I saw  
 e house—I did not see him doing any thing—William Absolam  
 1 to fight.

. When was Bishop taken? *A.* On the 1st of April.

nined. *Q.* Did Bishop take any part in it, though he was  
 do so? *A.* He did not.

KK. I am foreman to Mr. Dodd. On the evening in ques-  
 ecutor received 18s. 10d. from Mr. Dodd, his master, about  
 as near as I can judge—it might be a few minutes after.

BARTLETT (*police-constable G 94.*) I apprehended Bishop—  
 y in Whitecross-street, and received information that he was  
 eing concerned in the robbery, and I took him—he asked me  
 ed of him—I told him I took him up on suspicion of being  
 the robbery at the Admiral Benbow, on Saturday fortnight.

'bsolam's Defence. I was having a pot of beer with the young  
 other was very much in liquor—I wanted to take him home  
 ing to the prosecutor, and they were *larking* together—my  
 wrestling with him, and they got down together, and I went to  
 —they both had their hands on his collar.

IOR *re-examined.* I did not wrestle with either of the pri-  
 ver had hold of William Absolam's collar.

TREET *re-examined.* Prior did not wrestle with either of the

TKINS *re-examined.* I did not see Prior wrestling with either  
 ers—I was not in the house till I heard the cry of "Murder"  
 hen, and they were on the floor—Prior did not wrestle—he  
 up.

bsolam. I saw him on the ground, and went to take him  
 and half-a-dozen more fell on the top of us—I only saw  
 —Mr. Garrod took me off to the station-house—I never  
 ids to the officer at all—I am innocent of the robbery.

GARROD *re-examined.* He struck me eight or nine times very  
 could hardly get my hat on the next day.

bsolam's Defence. On the Saturday night I was very much  
 -I know nothing about the robbery—I am innocent of it—  
 d. found on me and my brother.

GARROD *re-examined.* I found 2½d. on Richard.

LAMAR *re-examined.* I searched William, and found 2d. on  
 e it him back.

IOR *re-examined.* I only lost silver.

ARD ABSOLAM—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 17.

IAM ABSOLAM\*—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 33.

BISHOP—NOT GUILTY.

*Third Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

N SMITH, DANIEL STONE, and JOHN HIGGINS  
 d for that they, about the hour of eight in the night of  
 March, at St. Dunstan, Stebonheath, alias Stepney, burgla-

because he was well aware that we could not get out, for ran to the door, and found it fast—I went myself, and found it fast from the outside—I immediately pulled away my wife and daughter, forced the door open, the door was tied with a cord, but I got my hand in, and the latch broke by my forcing it—the rest were drawn—I and saw three lads running—had it been daylight, I could have seen them further, but from the lamp of a butcher's shop I saw them running—a rope was tied on the latch, and then on the door—when I got out, I found the three persons running very ill for several days, and for two days I was in bed sitting at work with my nightcap on—I had not been above three hours, and I dare say they thought I could not know either of the prisoners before—I did not see Smith's face through the glass, it was his head—when I got round the counter, I heard him drawn out of the window—I missed them from the window—there were three lads running together—I was confident it was the person who stood under the window, by the bulk of him, and his cap on, and of the three lads Smith was the most bulky—I was confident he is the person I saw through the glass—I only saw the top of his head—I did not see either of them stopped—I call them "the three thieves"—I have no particular reason for saying Smith is the person whose head I saw through the window, only by his dress and the way he was brought in custody the same night, and he appeared to be the same as the person whose head was through the window.

ELISHA SPENCER. I am a labourer, and live in Crowder's common-lane, Mile-end. I found some shoes in a gateway Tunbridge's shop, about a quarter-past seven o'clock on Sunday 18th of March—they were two odd shoes—they were afterwards brought by the prosecutor's wife—the gateway is about two rods from the prosecutor's door, towards town.



they belonged to her brother—I knew the girl, she was a neighbour to her father and brother, and they said they were not theirs; Mrs. Tunbridge came and claimed them.

D DANGERFIELD. I live with my father, at No. 22, Crown-row, Tunbridge's shop. About half-past six o'clock on Saturday, 12th of March, I saw all the three prisoners standing together, and went to the shop of Mr. Tunbridge—they walked about till about eight, all three together—they passed backwards and forwards several times—they went as far as Bencroft's three houses—they were walking up and down for about two hours—Hughes was with me—we watched them together—I called the name of a policeman to them, and they crossed over directly—I told the man, and he took no notice of them, and they came on to Mr. Tunbridge's side again—I heard a cry of "Stop thief," and they all ran to Tunbridge's window up to Crown-place, and went down Crown-nith had a little stick with him, which he threw away—I went as fast as I could to the horse-lane after them, and Stone and Higgins came back about half-past eight o'clock—Stone was secured and put in the cart at Tunbridge's house—at the time I heard the alarm given, there were only but the prisoners running in a direction from Mr. Tunbridge's

examined. Q. Were you watching them from your own house? A. I was first on the look out a little after six o'clock—I was at the door—I could command a view of Mr. Tunbridge's shop from where I stood—my attention was directed to the shop—when a man called me in to speak to me, and I saw the three prisoners by, and I directly ran after them—I was at the door at the time they ran—my mother came to the door to speak to me—I turned my head and did not see the window broken, but I saw the prisoners there were not many persons walking in the street—there were some quite certain Higgins was with them in the first instance—Higgins came back, and Smith afterwards came back, with a pipe of tobacco, and met Higgins on the other side of the way—Smith went and watched them, and we gave them into custody.

WILLIAM SAMBELL. I am a policeman. I live in Hannibal-row, St. James's-road. On Saturday, the 12th of March, I was going to Mr. Tunbridge's shop in consequence of information I had received, and saw Higgins on the other side of the way, about 200 or 300 yards from the shop—they were pointed out by Dangerfield and Hughes—I took them into custody, and took them to Mr. Tunbridge's shop, and there they were—I asked them about it—they denied knowing any thing about it at all—Smith in particular, denied ever having seen Stone or that time, to that moment—I produce the shoes.

Q. Did you see the prisoners in company together? A. Yes; they were together at the robbery—it was not me that was called on to watch Higgins at the station-house, and was sent by the inspector to get in about the robbery.

HUGHES. I am fifteen years old, and live with my father, at the corner of Wade's-place. On Saturday evening, the 12th of March, I was in Mr. Jones's shop, at the corner of Wade's-place—I observed several persons lurking round about there—I went into the shop, and heard a noise as if I was in the shop, as if somebody was taking the pieces out of the

and he went on the other side of the road and watched—the together for about two hours—the other boys were not with time—I was in Jones's shop when I heard the noise like breaking of glass—it was not at Tunbridge's—we watched the prisoners on the other side of the road, and saw them standing at the next house, which is a private house—they stood there for half a minute, then they crossed over and passed them, and the eldest prisoner, Smith, said "I shall have a wet night to-night"—we passed them, and saw Smith standing both together—Stone had something round his neck, and walked on to Dangerfield's, and stood there about five minutes, then he heard the alarm—there was nobody near Mr. Tunbridge's but the prisoners—Smith was the first that came away from Tunbridge's—I saw them all three run in a direction from Mr. Tunbridge's—they were not close to the window when the alarm was given, but near us, which was about one hundred yards from it.

Q. If the door was fastened, and there was a delay in getting time for them to run from Mr. Tunbridge's to the distance you mentioned?

A. Yes—I heard the smash of the window, and then the prisoners came out—we heard somebody call "Stop thief," and we followed them down Crown-place—we ran down White Horse-lane to meet Higgins and Stone came back; and Stone said to me that he saw Smith standing by Bencroft's-place; and he said, "Did not you come and accuse them of stealing something out of the window?"—he said he knew me by the leather hat I had on—I said I would do for one—Higgins then walked away—I took Smith to my shop, and told Mr. Tunbridge I was certain he was one of the prisoners who had been lurking about—Smith came by with a short pipe in his mouth, and Higgins crossed to the other side of the road—they both met me at Jews' Hospital, and they walked back again till they met me—I am sure of that—Smith had a thin stick in his hand when he was accused of breaking the window—I did not see it when he was

did he saw us coming by the place, I had been doing a job for 6d. Mile-end Road—that was the time he saw me, and my parents are for it—my parents are here to testify it.

Smith, the wife of a gun-maker in Baker-street, Bedford-road — Vining, rent collector, Brunswick-terrace, Commercial-road to the prisoner Higgins's good character; and Mary Ingle-t-street, Spitalfields, to that of Stone.)

SMITH—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 18.

STONE—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 18.

HIGGINS—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 15.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

EDWARD FIFE was indicted for a robbery on James Toleman, of April, at St. Mary, Newington, Surrey, putting him in fear, and from his person and against his will, 1 watch, value 6l.; 1 ring, value 6l.; 3 seals, value 6l.; 1 watch-key, value 1l.; and 1 watch, value 1l.; his goods.

TOLEMAN. I am a tailor, and carry on business at No. 11, Taberna-Finsbury. Last Tuesday night, the 5th of April, between the hours eleven o'clock, I had been at Greenwich on business, and was going home—was sober—I was going through Kent-street in the Borough, and came and pinioned me, one on each side—my two hands were kept behind me—I could not help myself—I had a person named England in my cart, who had walked all the way from Greenwich with me—I had never before—my arms were pinioned by two men—there were three men together; and while the others pinioned me, the third man, who was the prisoner, drew my watch from my pocket—I saw him do it, and he held it in his hand afterwards—I had not power to resist at the time—it was taken by force—as soon as the two that held me let me go, I moved forward, and seized the chain of my watch—the watch was in the prisoner's hand—I attempted, as far as I could, to get possession of the watch—when I was holding the chain in my hand, the prisoner was on the chest—I seized him with my left hand—he struggled to get himself free, and get the watch; and he and I both fell in the kennel, and we rolled both in the mud, before I could get at liberty, and get away from him—in the mean time the female called the police; but in the instance when the prisoner drew the watch from my pocket, I cried I was robbed—while we were down rolling in the kennel, he struck me, and asked him to extricate myself—I got up, and kept hold of the chain, and the watch from him—the policeman came up—I told him I was robbed, and he gave me the watch—the prisoner never got away—he was never out of sight—the other two men ran away—I could not swear to them—back, I could not see their faces.

Examined by Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. Did you say the policeman took the watch from his hand? A. No—I had got it out of his hand when the policeman came up—I had been to Greenwich Fair on the 2nd of April to persons who owed me money, and I wished to get it—I met a woman named England that night, as I was coming out of the Fair—I spoke to her, and she asked me—I was not particularly struck with her appearance—not criminal—I am a widower—she is rather an elderly lady—I knew her that very well—I accommodated her up to town—I said I would take her to town—I had been drinking, but I was quite sober—I had

Miss England finished the remainder—I was sober—I d public-house called the Castle—I do not know the I called at.

Q. Did it happen that you met any musical relative of M in a public-house? A. No—I do not recollect that there any public-house—there was noise enough—I did not go house with Miss England after this robbery—she went with tion-house; and she followed me on the road some distance was very sorry she had had so much trouble, and she should if I could accommodate her with some trifle—I gave her a but did not go to any public-house.

Court. Q. You swear you were perfectly sober? A. Greenwich a little before four o'clock—I was able to stru person who took the watch.

HANNAH ENGLAND. I live at No. 15, Brunswick-street I am an umbrella and parasol coverer—I was at Greenwich April—I met Mr. Toleman a little after nine o'clock—he wa the coach as well as I—they wanted to overcharge us, and reason we walked home together—I was with him when he c street—he had hold of my left arm—I was pulled away by th forcibly thrown back into the road—they were all hustling ro I immediately screamed out—the prisoner had the watch in Mr. Toleman said, "You villain, you have robbed me"—Mr. the prisoner were on the ground—there were two men in dar who held his arms, and they ran away—Mr. Toleman held t the prisoner was in the middle, and he took the watch—we ne of him—I called "Police," and the policeman came up.

Cross-examined. Q. You did not know Mr. Toleman night? A. No—I intended to go by the coach, but I walk road with him—we were on the pathway on the right-hand half-a-pint of beer and a drop of gin, my shoes being very

A person singing was my brother—Mr. Toleman saw him did not stop five minutes—we were drinking gin at the bar ther was singing in the parlour, and I said, “Mr. Toleman, brother that is singing”—I called him Mr. Toleman—he had name, and said as I was a decent woman he would see me to

ften have you been at Union-hall? *A.* Never on any oc- am ashamed to mention—only once—it was a little jea- a great while ago—I have only been there twice—I have ends on a little trouble—I was once taken up on suspicion—d any body in gaol.

u a brother of the name of George? *A.* Yes—I went to gaol hat is 21 years ago—I was there the day he got out of gaol, othing to do with it—I only brought him something to eat, porter—I have not heard of him for a great many years.

Where this brother was singing, you just looked into the ne away? *A.* Yes—I told him to go home—I had nothing lo with my brother's getting out of gaol, on my honour and him some meat and bread.

*JPS.* *Q.* Did the prosecutor give you any money at all? he paid for the liquor—he gave me no money—I never re- penny from him—he did not give me a few halfpence, when g him—I did not ask him for some money for my trouble—he ne a few halfpence.

*ZE (police-constable M 145.)* I was on duty in Kent- ard the loud screams of a woman calling “Police”—I went the 'prisoner at the bar and the prosecutor struggling—I saw ey were up again before I got to them—I saw several blows ment I came up, the prosecutor said, “Take this man into has robbed me of my watch”—the prosecutor gave me the

*LEMAN.* This is my watch.

*Defence.* I am not guilty—I was in company with no one. Vebber, a fellmonger, of Effingham-street; Susan Allen, No. ; Charles Mills, a fellmonger, of St. John, Southwark; en, of Heathan-place, Kent-road, gave the prisoner a good

**GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 22.**

## **DON AND MIDDLESEX LARCENIES.**

**OLD COURT.—Monday, April 4th.**

*First Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**LIA RUSHWORTH** was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of mber-pot, value 9*d.*; and 1 earthenware pan, value 3*d.*; the iam Baker; and that she had been before convicted of felony.

**KER.** I am the wife of William Baker, and live in New-way,

On the 18th of March, about two o'clock, I saw the pri- out of the privy in our yard, with these things in her pos- ent out at the back door, and caught hold of her—I said, ou going to do with these things? they are mine”—she said,

you saw him hold it up, pulled me out of the place, and two or three times—the policeman and her went into the yard to fetch—I did not take them, and had no intention of taking them—them at all.

*Mrs. BAKER re-examined.* She was about half-way across when I took her, but not off the premises—when I first saw her by the window—she saw me, and went back to replace them; I put her with them in her hand.

**GUILTY.** Aged 38.—Recommended to mercy.—Confined Th

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884. **WILLIAM MORGAN** was indicted for stealing, on March, 1 handkerchief, value 2s. 6d., the goods of Henry I M'Donald, from his person.

**HENRY PETER JAMES M'DONALD.** On the 19th of March, at seven o'clock in the evening, I was in the passage leading from the office into Lombard-street—I felt a twitch at my pocket—I put my hand to my pocket, and found my handkerchief was gone—I turned to William Bayley Grayson, who gave me information—I seized the prisoner, and took the handkerchief from under his jacket—this is it.

*Prisoner.* I was walking up Lombard-street along with me the prosecutor said, you picked my pocket. *Witness.* There is no other man old enough to be his father with him.

**WILLIAM BAYLEY GRAYSON.** On the night in question, I was standing at the corner of Seething-lane—I saw the prisoner in company with two others in King William-street—I saw something that aroused my suspicion, and watched them—I saw them walking towards the prosecutor—I saw the prisoner move, and tuck something under his coat—I asked the prosecutor if he had lost any thing—he said, yes, "This lad has got it," and he took the handkerchief from under the prisoner's coat—I had seen them try two or three pockets.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was holding a horse—the gentleman gave me the handkerchief—I was coming away, and the gentleman swore I had nicked his

very near my own residence, walking home, alone—I felt a pull  
ket—I immediately turned round, and seized both the prisoners  
I was withdrawing his hand from my pocket at the time—they  
close to me—I have never recovered my handkerchief—I re-  
aking it out at the Mansion-house not a minute before, and I put  
ocket where I felt the tug—it was a red silk handkerchief, with  
border—I could only hold Johnson—I gave him into custody  
as stopped, and taken by Collis almost immediately—I believe  
the same person, for in the struggle to get away, he left part of  
n my hand, and when he was taken, that part of his shirt was  
cient, and the piece corresponded.

Q. Did you secure me directly you saw my hand in your  
A. Yes, immediately.

COLLIS. I am a glass-cutter, and live in Clerkenwell-green. I  
the prisoners in King William-street, with a third person—I  
hem for about twenty minutes, attempting several gentlemen's  
fting them up, and putting their hands in, as it seemed to me—  
ed me to watch—I saw the prosecutor in Cornhill—Johnson had  
r. Fletcher's pocket—I saw him take something from it (I cannot  
as a handkerchief) and give it to the third one, whom I pursued,  
away—I then heard a cry of "Stop-thief," and Bird was run-  
—I caught hold of him—I am positive he is the one, I never lost  
m—Mr. Fletcher had part of his shirt in his hand.

Q. What did you do when you saw me take the handker-  
I. I crossed over, and saw Mr. Fletcher secure you—I believe I  
ld you till the gentleman came up and halloed out, "Here is  
em"—after the gentleman took you and Bird, I ran after the  
escaped—and when Bird ran away I ran after him.

Q. Was it not the watchman who caught hold of me, and you  
is no use your getting away, for I am behind you?"—A. No,  
hold of you myself.

Q. You get your living by false swearing, and other things, with  
ts—were you not at Guildhall the other day, for robbing your  
A. I was not, I was at Guildhall for being intoxicated, and was  
l—I was not charged with robbing my father of a sovereign.

's Defence. I was passing along, there was a row—I was a  
behind—Mr. Collis came up, and caught hold of me, and said  
of them—the prosecutor came and caught hold of me—Bird got  
ollis is well known to get his living by it—he is a glass-blower—  
soners know him well—he associates with thieves—the watchman  
alderman he knew him to associate with thieves.

COLLIS re-examined. I have given evidence here about four  
ore in cases of felony—I am not in the police—it is not a fancy of  
watch the streets—I had been into Bermondsey-street, to Mrs.  
glass-shop—I cut glasses, and sell them to cabinet-makers and  
ps.

JOHNSON—GUILTY. Aged 20. } Confined Six Months.  
BIRD—GUILTY. Aged 22. }

JOHN ALING was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of March, 1  
hief, value 3s., the goods of William Byers, from his person.

WM BYERS. I live with William Brunskill, in Paternoster-row.  
Sun-street, Bishopsgate-street, at about half-past eight o'clock, on



him to the watchhouse.

DANIEL PAMPLET. I am a patrol. I searched and found these two other handkerchiefs in his hat.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was coming down Sun-street, and a handkerchief lying on the ground—I picked it up and walked on with it—the gentleman came to me and asked for it—I

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

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887. JAMES NEWSON was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of John King, of his person.

THOMAS WOODROFF. (City police-constable, No. 5 Poultry last Wednesday evening, about eight o'clock, saw the prisoner and another boy—I followed them on the side—they parted—the prisoner followed Mr. King and took a handkerchief from his pocket—I took him with it—I took the other, and found another handkerchief on his neck—I asked him if he said he had brought it from France—I asked him if he said, "No," but it is marked.

JOHN MARGER KING. I am a clerk to Messrs. 1 Poultry. This is my handkerchief—I did not feel it taken, but I was taken by my arm, and asked if it was mine—I said it was not—the prisoner was a yard or two from me when the officer took it—I am sure this is my handkerchief.

*Prisoner.* I was five or six yards away from the gentleman when the officer took me—I know nothing about the handkerchiefs.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

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888. SAMUEL SINGER was indicted for an indictment against him for stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of John King, of his person.

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London-wall—I afterwards went with the prisoner to the watch-house—I saw him searched, and one of my gloves was found upon him—that glove was in the pocket where his hand was—he left the other glove in my pocket—I lost my handkerchief also—it was silk, of a buff colour.

*Prisoner.* I was not near that gentleman at all—I picked the glove up in Coleman-street.

*JOSEPH NICHOLS.* I was coming out of London-wall, into Coleman-street, I heard a cry of "Stop thief," and stopped the prisoner—when I took hold of him, he threw something from him, and some person picked up a handkerchief—a number of persons came up, and the person that picked it up, said, "Here is the handkerchief"—on my turning to look at him, the prisoner made his escape from me—about two minutes afterwards I went to the watchhouse—I did not see the glove found.

*Prisoner.* He never had hold of me at all. *Witness.* Yes, I did—you asked what you had done—I said I did not know—I saw you running and took you.

*THOMAS PRINCE.* I live in Bell-alley, and am an officer of Broad-street. I searched the prisoner in the watch-house—this glove was found in his breeches pocket.

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

890. JOHN POOL was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of February, 11lbs. of lead, value 12s., the goods of Richard Morris, and fixed to building.—2nd Count, stating it to belong to Eliza Grimwood.

There being no proof to whom the goods belonged, the prisoner was  
**ACQUITTED.**

**OLD COURT, Tuesday, April 5, 1836.**

*Second Jury before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

891. EDWIN GROBETY was indicted for embezzling the sum of £100, which he had received on account of George Peachey, his master; 1st Count, for larceny.

*MR. CLARKSON conducted the prosecution.*

*GEORGE PEACHEY.* I am a music seller, and live in Bishopsgate-street. The prisoner was in my service—on the 5th of February, I delivered him three Lewes Bank-notes, one of £10 and two of £5 payable at Esdailes—he was to get Bank-notes of the same amount for them, and return to me with them—he went between two and five o'clock in the afternoon—he did not return—I went to Esdaile's to make inquiry, but did not find him till the 14th of February—on the 9th of February, I received this letter from him, which I know to be his handwriting—it came by the post, with the bill enclosed.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. How long had he been in your service? A. About four months—I had a very good character with him—I know he lived with respectable people before me—I believe the bill to be in his writing—he always bore a good character—(letter read.)

Sir,—Deeply regretting what I have done, and knowing of no other way of repaying you, I have enclosed a bill for the amount, which is payable at the regular time; I candidly confess to you that I left England this morning, for New York, previous to which I wrote this letter. I shall, notwithstanding, cause the money, to be left at Curtis's for you at the right

time. Consider, Sir, I have no intention of injuring you ; but, had I not left you when I did, I should have been arrested the next day for a bill over due, which I was obliged to draw ; but in this, Sir, you will not be deceived. I hope all proceedings will be stayed, by this bill, as I hope that if I deceive you in the payment I may suffer for it—that you will pardon the wrong I have done ; I hope you will—trusting on your known kindness, I am now on my way to New York, having procured a situation there, by which means I will pay you—if possible I will pay before the ten months are expired, if not then, punctually at the time. Please receipt this bill in a letter to my father, and, for God's sake, dear Sir, do not expose me, as by means of your money I shall, and have been, able to procure a responsible situation, and by which I shall be able to pay you. If you take proceedings through my being abroad, it will only cause you expense, and debar you for ever from your right. I consider, now Sir, that I have but borrowed the money, believing that your kindness, though shamefully abused by me, will be repaid by this bill, and hoping for the forgiveness of God and man, I regret deeply the shameful conduct I have taken.—Yours sincerely.

“ Feb. 7, 1836.

“ E. GROBETY.”

“ Being obliged to pass through Bristol, whilst in that I town, wrote this letter, being the last and first place I was in before I left England.”

“ Bill due, December 10th, 1836.

“ London, February 7th, 1836.—Ten months after date, pay to my order twenty pounds, value received.—£20 0 0.—Accepted payable at Curtis and Co., bankers, London.—E. B. GROBETY. Mr. George Peachey, music-seller, 73, Bishopsgate-within, London.”

CHARLES EVANS. I am a clerk in Esdaile's house, in Lombard-street. On the 5th of February change was given for a £10 and two £5 notes, of the Lewes Bank—one of the notes I have now in my hand.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Whose writing is this on the note? A. One of our clerks—we do not know which of the clerks paid the notes.

MR. PEACHEY *re-examined.* I know this note by the paper being pasted at the back.

*Prisoner.* I plead guilty.

(Mr. Blundell, solicitor in the Temple, and John Matthews, of New Inn, Old Bailey, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*  
Judgment Respited.

892. PRUDENCE HATTON was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of February, 1 watch, value 5*l.* ; 1 guard chain, value 15*s.* ; 1 watch chain, value 3*l.* 10*s.* ; 1 seal, value 1*l.* 5*s.* ; and 1 watch key, value 1*l.* ; the goods of John Leary.

JOHN LEARY. I am a copper-plate printer. I lived at the time in question in Furnival's-inn-court—the prisoner was a lodger in the same house—her husband is a toy-maker—on the night of the 20th of February, about seven or eight o'clock, I went out and got a little merry, and went home between one and two o'clock—I missed my watch next day—I saw the prisoner in the course of the morning—when I lost my watch, I mentioned it in the house, and the woman living over my head told me something—I saw the prisoner soon after—she told me she had found my clothes on the stairs, and took them into my room, and put them on a chair—I don't know whether I had left my clothes on the stairs—I did not undress

and I think I must have given him 2s. 6d.—I asked who  
—I think he said No. 1.

**WILLIAM BAKER ASHTON.** I am a police-sergeant. I  
at last found the spoons—in going to the station-house  
asked the prisoner if he knew Mrs. Fairland, of No. 1  
—he said he did not.

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—*Recommended to*  
*Confined Fourteen Days.*

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896. **JOHN DOUST** was indicted for stealing, on  
63 tin plates, value 5s.: the goods of James Corfield.

**JAMES CORFIELD.** I am a tin-plate worker, and live  
Golden-square. The prisoner was occasionally in my e  
boy—I had a box on the premises—it was not locked—  
tin plates—on the 6th of March I missed 63—a man w  
was on the watch, and stopped the prisoner in the str  
his possession—he was brought back to me—I did no  
promise or threat—he said those found on him were  
away—they were twenty-two.

**JAMES HAWKER.** I was watching for the prisoner,  
Silver-street—he saw me, and ran away—I pursued an  
found the tin plates on him.

**AMOS MERRITT.** I am a policeman. Mr. Corfield s  
great many more plates, and I asked the prisoner if he ha  
—he said he had not, but in a few minutes said he had  
taken them to Mr. Aldous's, of Great Berwick-street,  
stopped them.

**JAMES ALDOUS.** On the evening of the 8th of March  
to pawn some tin plates—I asked whose property they v  
Anderson's, who was waiting at the public-house for th  
my man with him to the public-house—no such person  
he must give a name.

"<sup>on</sup> took in some coral of you before?"—he said, "Yes; what of it a dealer in it"—I said, "I suppose you buy and sell?"—he said on the 12th of March, he came and redeemed the first parcel of brought these rings and ear-rings—I observed that some of the of an inferior description, and rejected them; but he said, "As redeem the coral, perhaps you will take these," which I did—worth about 12s.—it was pawned in the name of Abraham.

**WILLIAM MORRIS** (*police-constable K 129*). I went to the lodging—the boxes in which this property was, were opened by which the prisoner told Mr. Davis he would find in a table draw

**ROBERT PATTERSON**. I am a city police-constable. I was Houndsditch, and was called to take the prisoner, who was run

*Prisoner's Defence.* Some of these things I bought of his some of a young man who serves behind the counter—both every description of things that he sells in his warehouse, are sold street, and I have frequently purchased there at a reduced price than I could at his warehouse—it is a regular market for the sort—his brother said before the magistrate that he had sold the things he produced, and then he said he had not sold jewellery boxes I never had access to, and I never but three times behind the counter—the coral and jewellery I had nothing to do

**ALFRED DAVIS** *re-examined.* He had access to every part of the house—he was acquainted with every description of goods we were all exposed—any servant had access to them.

(William Godsworthy, a rope-maker, at Stepney; William furnishing-ironmonger; Charles Wells, a clerk of West-hall Stepney; Philip Baker, a shoe-maker, Orchard-street, Stepney Wells, the prisoner's landlady; gave him a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy by the Court.*  
Confined Nine Months.



sequence of what he said, I made enquiry, and found the razors in

owner. I did not ask him for them in my father's name. *Witness.* I did not swear whether he did, but I said, "I will send a boy with you," and he said, "It is of no use, father won't be at home for half an hour."

CRESWELL. Q. Did he say the razors were for himself, or his father? A. He said two pair for his grandfather, at Colchester, and one for his father—he said, "Father said he might as well give you a turn"—"Very well, I will go and get them"—I should not have given the credit.

FRANCIS SOMES. I live in Brick-lane, and am a pawnbroker. I took the four razors of the prisoner on the 10th of March, in the name of Williams—this is the duplicate which my young man gave him.

ERLE WHITLOW. I am assistant to a pawnbroker, in Hereford-Commercial-road. The prisoner pawned two razors and two cases on the 10th of March—this is the duplicate I gave him.

JOHN MARTIN (*City police-constable No. 94.*) The prisoner was given into my custody—I searched him, and found on him the duplicates which pawnbrokers have identified.

JOHN VERRY. These are part of the razors he had of me.

owner. I went for the razors, but deny having asked for them in my father's name.

HUB LAMB. I am the prisoner's father—I am a smith and bell-founder, and live at No. 19, Houndsditch. I did not send my son to Mr. Clive for any razors on the 10th of March—I had not seen him for a fortnight before—he is an apprentice to Mr. Clive, a printer, on Bread-street.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

JAMES DALEY was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of March, a handkerchief, value 4s., the goods of Simon Jones, from his person.

SIMON JONES. I live in the Poultry. On the 25th of March I was walking from Smithfield down Holborn-hill—I had a handkerchief in my pocket—I received information from the officer—I examined my pocket, and the handkerchief was gone—the officer showed it to me—this is it.

JOHN CHAMBERS (*City police-constable No. 42.*) At half-past two I was on duty at the corner of Hosier-lane—I saw the prisoner and two boys following the prosecutor; and just as they got to the corner of Hosier-lane, the prisoner took this handkerchief out of the gentleman's pocket, and put it into his side trowsers'-pocket—I took him.

owner. I saw two boys dropt it, I took it up.

Witness. I am sure he took it from the pocket—I was not three yards from him.

**GUILTY.** Aged 15.—Confined Three Months, and Whipped.

MARY WILSON and HARRIET LITTLE were indicted for stealing, on the 9th of March, 2 pairs of shoes, value 5s., the goods of Edmund Lloyd.

EDMUND LLOYD. I am the wife of Edmund Lloyd, we keep a shop in Houndsditch. On the 9th of March the two prisoners came, and Little asked me for double-soled cloth-boots—I reached them several pairs, none of which suited them, and they talked about giving my husband an order to

on the 10th of March he brought this coral—I said to him took in some coral of you before?”—he said, “Yes; what a dealer in it”—I said, “I suppose you buy and sell?”—he on the 12th of March, he came and redeemed the first parcel brought these rings and ear-rings—I observed that some of of an inferior description, and rejected them; but he said, “redeem the coral, perhaps you will take these,” which I did worth about 12s.—it was pawned in the name of Abraham.

**WILLIAM MORRIS** (*police-constable K 129*). I went to lodging—the boxes in which this property was, were opened which the prisoner told Mr. Davis he would find in a table

**ROBERT PATTERSON.** I am a city police-constable. I live in Houndsditch, and was called to take the prisoner, who was

*Prisoner's Defence.* Some of these things I bought of him some of a young man who serves behind the counter—of every description of things that he sells in his warehouse, are street, and I have frequently purchased there at a reduced than I could at his warehouse—it is a regular market for sort—his brother said before the magistrate that he had not the things he produced, and then he said he had not a jewellery boxes I never had access to, and I never but the behind the counter—the coral and jewellery I had nothing

**ALFRED DAVIS re-examined.** He had access to every part of the house—he was acquainted with every description of goods were all exposed—any servant had access to them.

(William Godsworthy, a rope-maker, at Stepney; Will furnishing-ironmonger; Charles Wells, a clerk of West-Stepney; Philip Baker, a shoe-maker, Orchard-street, Stepney Wells, the prisoner's landlady; gave him a good character.

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
Confined Nine Months.



consequence of what he said, I made enquiry, and found the razors in  
 n.

**Prisoner.** I did not ask him for them in my father's name. *Witness.*  
 could not swear whether he did, but I said, "I will send a boy with you,"  
 he said, "It is of no use, father won't be at home for half an hour."

**MR. CRESWELL.** Q. Did he say the razors were for himself, or his  
 er? *A.* He said two pair for his grandfather, at Colchester, and one  
 his father—he said, "Father said he might as well give you a turn"—  
 id, "Very well, I will go and get them"—I should not have given the  
 oner credit.

**FRANCIS SOMES.** I live in Brick-lane, and am a pawnbroker. I took  
 these four razors of the prisoner on the 10th of March, in the name of  
 n Williams—this is the duplicate which my young man gave him.

**EARLE WHITLOW.** I am assistant to a pawnbroker, in Hereford-  
 e, Commercial-road. The prisoner pawned two razors and two cases  
 me on the 10th of March—this is the duplicate I gave him.

**JAMES MARTIN** (*City police-constable No. 94.*) The prisoner was given  
 my custody—I searched him, and found on him the duplicates which  
 pawnbrokers have identified.

**JOHN VERRY.** These are part of the razors he had of me.

**Prisoner.** I went for the razors, but deny having asked for them in my  
 er's name.

**ARTHUR LAMB.** I am the prisoner's father—I am a smith and bell-  
 ger, and live at No. 19, Houndsditch. I did not send my son to Mr.  
 ry for any razors on the 10th of March—I had not seen him for a fort-  
 t before—he is an apprentice to Mr. Clive, a printer, on Bread-street-

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

**11. JAMES DALEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of March,  
 ndkerchief, value 4s., the goods of Simon Jones, from his person.

**MON JONES.** I live in the Poultry. On the 25th of March I was  
 g from Smithfield down Holborn-hill—I had a handkerchief in my  
 et—I received information from the officer—I examined my pocket,  
 my handkerchief was gone—the officer showed it to me—this is it.

**HARLES CHAMBERS** (*City police-constable No. 42.*) At half-past two  
 ck I was on duty at the corner of Hosier-lane—I saw the prisoner and  
 other boys following the prosecutor; and just as they got to the corner  
 Hosier-lane, the prisoner took this handkerchief out of the gentle-  
 r's pocket, and put it into his side trowsers'-pocket—I took him  
 it.

**Prisoner.** I saw two boys dropt it, I took it up.

**Witness.** I am sure he took it from the pocket—I was not three yards  
 a him.

**GUILTY.** Aged 15.—Confined Three Months, and Whipped.

**12. MARY WILSON and HARRIET LITTLE** were indicted for  
 ing, on the 9th of March, 2 pairs of shoes, value 5s., the goods of Ed-  
 d Lloyd.

**MARY LLOYD.** I am the wife of Edmund Lloyd, we keep a shop in  
 dedsditch. On the 9th of March the two prisoners came, and Little asked  
 pair of double-soled cloth-boots—I reached them several pairs, none  
 em suited them, and they talked about giving my husband an order to

903. CHARLES LUCAS was indicted for stealing, on March, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of George Marshall person.

GEORGE MARSHALL. I live at Peckham Rye. On the 9th of March, near St. Mary, Woolnooth—passing Messrs. Payne and Smith's—I felt a twitch at my pocket, and turned and saw the prisoner doubling up a handkerchief and putting it into his side pocket—my handkerchief was gone—I ran after the prisoner—he threw the handkerchief over the hoarding of Payne and Smith's—I overtook him in Swithin-lane—I brought him back, and gave him in charge to the Mansion-house—a person picked up this handkerchief, and gave it to me.

Prisoner. I did not offer to move—I picked up the handkerchief, and he took me directly.

EDWIN BLUNDELL (*City police-constable No. 2.*) I took the prisoner when he was brought to the Mansion-house—the prosecutor in one hand, and the handkerchief in the other.

GUILTY.\* Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

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OLD COURT, *Wednesday, April 13th.*

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

904. ELIZA SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, at St. George's, Hanover-square, 1 £10 Bank-note, and other property of Charles Topliss, in the dwelling-house of Crispin Lane, St. George's, Hanover-square.

CHARLES TOPLISS. I am out of business at present. I was formerly in the tobacco business. On the 1st of March, I was residing at No. 1, Crispin Lane, Vauxhall-bridge-road, at the house of Crispin Lane, St. George's, Hanover-square—I have resided there for many years—I occupied the first floor—Mr. Burrows and his family were the tenants of the house.

ing-glass drawer on the table—I missed some silver from my pocket, £10 note also out of the purse in my pocket—I missed upwards of a value—I immediately dressed myself, went to the police-station, gave information—I heard nothing more of it till the 9th of March, I was at a friend's house at Pimlico, and an officer brought the prisoner to me, and I could swear to her, and do so now positively—we proceeded to the station-house, and there she was searched—after that she desired to speak to me in private, which the inspector allowed her to do—she came in, and she asked me if I meant to say she was the person that I had named—she said, I meant to swear so—she said, “Well, what are you going to do?”—I said, “I want my property back, and my property I have”—she then said, if she was allowed to go with me, she would take wherever part of my property was—I consented to that—we went to Knightsbridge, to a public-house—she inquired for a person there who was known to the policeman accompanied her over to Knightsbridge-barracks, she returned with her and a ring—we then went down to Wellington-street, where she told me there was a soldier who had another ring in his possession—the officer went to the soldier, and returned, and said, in his presence, that the soldier said he knew nothing about it—we went on to her lodging; and during that time the policeman said he thought the man had not been thoroughly searched—on the way to her lodging, she told me my watch was pawned at a pawnbroker's in York-street, Westminster, and that one of my rings was pawned at another pawnbroker's in Tothill-street—her lodging was searched, but nothing was found—I then went with her to the station-house—I have never found my property—it was a note of the Bank of England—she told me she had got it and changed it over the water, and got robbed of the greater part of

— JONES. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Tothill-street, Westminster. I produce a ring pawned on the 8th of March—the prisoner was at the pledging of it—a woman accompanied her—the other person was to me.

DERICK NORMAN. I am a pawnbroker, and live with William Hard-pan in York-street, Westminster. I have a watch, pawned on the 2d of March by the prisoner.

MAS WEBSTER JONES. I am a policeman. I had information on the 8th of March, at the station-house, that the watch was missed—the prosecutor described the prisoner to me—I searched for her until the 9th, when I found her in Knightsbridge—I took her to the prosecutor, who had not the least doubt about her—I have heard what he has said concerning what passed—it is all correct—I have one ring which was on a Life Guardsman, who was in company with her at the time she was taken—she said she did not get it from him until night, but he was with her when she took her—I did not take him—he produced the ring to me at the station, and was detained in the barracks till he went before the magistrate, who discharged him—I have a duplicate which was given to me by another Life Guardsman—the prisoner said she had given a woman a ring, and the woman said in the prisoner's presence, she had given it to a private soldier.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

**GUILTY.** Aged 25.—Transported for Life.

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**JAMES DAVID WHITE** was indicted, for that he on the 14th of March, at St. Marylebone, feloniously did forge a certain order for the payment of money, the tenour of which is as follows, that is to say, “No.

906. ROBERT SALMON was indicted for feloniously slaying John M'Kenzie; he was charged with the like offence in the prisoner's inquisition.

Messrs. CLARKSON and BODKIN conducted the prosecution.

ANN M'KENZIE. I am the widow of John M'Kenzie, an Inquest was held before Mr. Baker, the Coroner, in February 1832 years of age at the time of his death—he enjoyed good health and a good constitution—I never heard him complain in my life—a Miss Lane was doing needle work at my house at the latter end of December last, and she also sold Morison's pills—she told me of the pills—my husband spoke very much against them indeed, and against the quantity of books—he first began to take the pills about the 1st of December—he had no complaint then—he said he would try an opening medicine—he did not exceed four—he expressed himself satisfied with them—he said they made him light—about the 13th of December, the prisoner (Mr. Salmon) called at my house and asked him what he wanted—I did not know—he said he wanted to see John M'Kenzie—I said he was gone into the City—my husband was captain of a merchant vessel—the prisoner said he had seen Miss Lane—I asked him what he did—I did not know what he did—he gave me a card—“Mr. Salmon, 6, Farringdon-street”—he asked me what was the matter with my husband—I told him nothing that I knew of—my husband was as stout, hearty, and was ever seen in a day's walk—the prisoner called again the following day, or the day after—my husband was then in the room sitting writing a letter to go to the West Indies—I saw Mr. Salmon to walk in to him—the folding door was not closed, and was near enough to hear what passed—he told him he was the No. 2's without taking the No. 1's—he said, “I have been very much prejudiced against them at first, but they cure and do a great deal of good”—my husband said he had bought a box at what is called the College of Health on 11th

Q. "You had better, my dear, send for that gentleman, Mr. Salmon"—consequence of that, he was sent for—Miss Lane sent for him, or went herself, by my husband's desire—he came on Wednesday, the 20th of January, and saw my husband—my husband said he would keep his bed and nurse his knee—he did not appear labouring under any complaint, except the pain in the knee—he was down stairs soon after Mr. Salmon had been—he did not complain of any affection of the stomach at that time—he was in bed when Mr. Salmon called—the prisoner desired me to give him twenty of Morison's pills from the 11s. packet, which we had in the house—they were all No. 2's—he desired me to get No. 1 from Miss Lane—he was to take twenty of No. 1 that night, and twenty of No. 2 in the morning, to drive off the twenty of No. 1—I gave my husband ten at night of No. 1, and ten of No. 2 in the morning—I gave him half the quantity ordered—Mr. Salmon used to call in the forenoon, I cannot say the hour—he called in the early part of the next day, and saw my husband—he saw him every day—he asked me if I had given him the number, I said "Yes"—he told me to increase five every dose—he said one dose was to be taken at night and one in the morning—I did not tell him I had given my husband ten instead of twenty—he continued to attend every day, except the Sabbath, till Mr. Cumming came—I went on administering these pills during the whole of that time, by his orders—I never gave him what he told me—I always gave him a great deal less—Mr. Salmon told me he doubted me very much, that I was not giving the number sufficient, and he said, "Are you sure that you are doing it?"

Q. Before the Wednesday that Mr. Cumming came, what was the largest number of pills you ever gave your husband at one time, or saw him take? A. I had given him fifteen and twenty at a time—I did not always give him ten at night—sometimes I gave him none at all at night—I always gave him ten in the morning—they produced a very violent effect on my husband—he vomited up, and they also affected him as a strong purgative, very much indeed—on the Sabbath following the Wednesday when Mr. Salmon called, my husband complained of being very much irritated in his stomach—that was the Sabbath before the Wednesday that Mr. Cumming came, and the fourth day after he had taken the pills, and of Mr. Salmon's attendance—he complained of being very much irritated in his inside—he said he was afraid there was something worse than his knee—I communicated to Mr. Salmon the complaints and pains my husband mentioned as soon as I saw him—he was later than usual on the Monday, and told me he had fifty patients to attend to every day—he said I had not been giving my husband sufficient doses: he was sure I had not; and, he said, "I doubt you are giving him too much to eat"—I said, "My husband cannot take any thing; he vomits all up"—he said I was to give him hot water and salt; it would make him vomit easy—he said the fever would feed my husband without any actuals—I said my husband had not any fever; he was quite cool—I do not remember any thing else that passed on that Monday—at that time my husband was so very weak, he could hardly rise out of his bed—Mr. Salmon left the directions what we were to get on the Tuesday morning: it was so many pills—I really do not recollect how many—he told me to add five every day—I do not know how many they would have been that day—he came on Tuesday, and stopped a long time with my husband, who told him he was very bad, very bad—the prisoner said he was afraid I had not been doing my duty to him: not giving him sufficient doses; and I was alarming myself without the least occasion: if I had given him the

quantity he had ordered him, he would be well in a day or two, and up by the fire-side—I noticed that the purgative effect produced, increased according to the increased number of pills I gave—my husband took a tea on the Tuesday night, between twelve and one o'clock in the morning—he seemed to be quite delirious; and on Wednesday morning I sent for Mr. Gray, by my husband's orders, desiring me to see what that man was doing with him—in consequence of what I said to Mr. Gray, Mr. Cumming was sent for, and came on Wednesday, in the forenoon—he came into the room along with Mr. Gray—they were with my husband about half an hour—after Mr. Cumming left, Mr. Salmon called again, and at night: he called twice that day—I saw him the first time he called—I did not tell him at that time of Mr. Cumming having been there—Mr. Cumming had not administered any medicine to my husband that day—my husband was quite delirious—I did not say any thing to Mr. Salmon when he called in the middle of the day—he told me to give my husband twenty-five at night—he said it would compose him to sleep, and he would be better in the morning—at ten o'clock that night my husband was very ill indeed—he was a great deal worse then than when Mr. Cumming saw him in the morning—he got worse and worse—Mr. Salmon knocked at the door very gently at ten o'clock that night—I was sitting at the bedside, crying—I let him in, and was very much surprised to see him—he told me I was alarming myself without the least occasion; that my husband was doing well; but, of course every thing must come to a height, before it would take the turn—I told him a gentleman had gone for a doctor, who said my husband was in a very dangerous state indeed; and I said to him, “Be on your guard, for my husband is in a dangerous state”—he said if he saw any medical gentleman at the bed-side, he would turn him out—he also said he would put him out of the house—he then administered twenty-five pills to my husband in a spoonful of jelly—he said he doubted me, and had come to do it—they were No. 1—he said he would call in the morning himself, but I was to give him the usual quantity—he did name the quantity, but I do not recollect it, and I gave them in the morning (Thursday)—I think it was about twenty of No. 2—I did not give him the number ordered, for the prisoner told me to give him thirty-six, or somewhere thereabout—I gave him about twenty—they produced similar effects to those I have mentioned—they operated violently as a purgative, frequently, those he took in the morning—No. 1 did not operate—on Thursday Mr. Salmon came about two o'clock, or a quarter-past—my husband appeared to be a great deal worse than the day before—I told Mr. Salmon the state I thought my husband was in all along—when I told him the state I thought him in that Thursday, he asked if I had any more pills, and desired to see the box—there was none in it, unless there was three or four—he said, “Your pills are done”—my husband had taken the 11s. packet of No. 2, and as many of No. 1, which he purchased of Miss Lane—Mr. Salmon said he would call on Miss Lane, and order more pills—I then told him that my husband had been advised not to take any more pills—he seemed to be in such a way, flurried, and said he would give him 100 if he thought he wanted them—I told him my husband was very ill, and was getting very thin and very weak—he said he must take off the flesh before he could raise him up—he said he would rise a new man—I said I wished he would rise the man he was before—he told me to give him thirty-five, exactly at three o'clock—I told him that my husband could not take pills, that he was vomiting them up, and vomiting blood likewise—he looked at the box of the small pills, the remainder which were left—he said they were small, and

you been giving him that sort all along?"—I said, "No, I have been giving him the regular size"—he said they were small, and give him the regular quantity, or he never could get him out of bed—not—he said he would call and ask Miss Lane to send the pills at ten o'clock—Miss Lane called about a quarter or ten minutes before ten, and brought an 11s. packet, and two boxes of powders (one box) if this is the box I gave Dr. Cobb, the physician, it is correct—it was a box like that—I paid 13s. 2½d. for them—nothing but my husband that day besides the pills, but the powders—I sent twenty-five instead of thirty-five which the prisoner had ordered, a box of powders, of that sort of powder—not the pill powders, but that box—Mr. Salmon told me on Thursday night not to give the pills until he came, and he would contrive to come early—about ten o'clock or half-past ten on Friday—he asked me if I gave my husband any pills—I said no—he took out of his pocket two papers, like powders, and desired me to give him a breakfast cup of cold water, which I did—he first put one paper into the one and the other—there was about a table-spoonful of powder in each—they were not both alike, one was darker than the other—I thought that it was—he took it up in his finger, and said it was pills—Mr. Gray was then in the front parlour down stairs—the prisoner desired me to raise up my husband—I did so—my husband was at that time, he could hardly move—when I raised him up, the prisoner took the cup and poured it into his mouth—it did not all go in, it rolled round the edge of the cup—the prisoner put in some more and gave it to him—my husband swallowed it all—Mr. Salmon then went down stairs to Mr. Gray, in the parlour—the barber had come to my husband—I went down stairs too, but in a moment or two I came in, and my husband vomited up in the basin apparently all the powder taken, and a great quantity of blood came up with it—I sent Mr. Salmon to come up to him, and he came up, and said, "Always straggling blood in a person's inside, do not alarm yourself with what my husband had vomited, and on that made the observation—my husband said, "My dear, he has poisoned me"—the prisoner then went down stairs to Mr. Gray, in the parlour—I was there also part of the time—Mr. Gray talked a good deal to him, and said, "Are you a Quaker?"—he said, "Yes"—Mr. Gray asked him to show him his diploma—he said, it was not customary for medical gentlemen to show their diploma with them—he asked him if he was enrolled in the College of Surgeons—Mr. Salmon said he was—Mr. Gray said, "You are treating Captain M'Kenzie properly," and he talked a great deal to Mr. Gray then went directly for Dr. Cumming)—Mr. Gray asked where he lived—he said, "In the City," and went out—he came that night about eight o'clock—my husband was very bad and was getting worse and worse—Mr. Cumming had been there, and said nothing to me before Mr. Salmon came at night—my husband desired for him not to see him—he did see him, and asked me for a glass of brandy and milk to give him—I told him I had had in a doctor, a physician was coming to-morrow—I told him I would not give him brandy and milk, my husband could not take it—Mr. Salmon said, "It would kill the brandy—I was not to alarm myself—my husband said, and said to Salmon, "Go out; you will be paid for your services if you have poisoned me"—the brandy and milk was not given him



my case at my breast, only five months old—Captain Allen, I think, came in on Friday night while Mr. Salmon was there, and then ask him a great deal of questions about what he had done; he said he would come back to-morrow, and bring a physician; he asked him questions as to his being a medical man, and he answered—yes—he said so on that occasion—Mr. Cumming saw my husband on the following day—he called with Dr. Cobb at one o'clock, and Mr. Allen that day with Dr. Lynch—my husband was very bad then, worse—I told them I would not let them see my husband, and not another gentleman there, they would have seen him; I told Captain Allen to protect me—they quitted the house without seeing my husband—on Saturday night, at twelve o'clock my husband died all over—he continued to get worse till he died, which was at one o'clock on Monday morning, or a quarter past—no medicine was administered to my husband, from the time Mr. Salmon saw him till the last medicine, until his death, except some broth.

*Cross-examined by SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK.* Q. You never saw Mr. Salmon at all till he called on you? A. Never—he gave me a pill at his first visit—I have not got it now—he called three times and attended my husband as a professional gentleman—I do not know if he had any thing to do with medicine, except as the agent for the pills—my husband expressed a wish that he should be sent for on the 19th or 20th of January—in the mean time he had taken four pills two or three times a-week—I cannot say whether it was No. 1 or No. 2—when Mr. Salmon called, he desired me to give him twenty of No. 1 at night, and twenty of No. 2 in the morning—I gave him ten of No. 1 and ten of No. 2 in the morning—I gave him Morison's pill in the box—I never gave him any pills made of bread to imitate the pills—told Mr. Salmon that I had given him twenty at night, and twenty in the morning—he said, the effect was not what he expected from continued giving the pills, but not so many as he desired.

Q. Did not you sometimes leave out the No. 1 altogether? A. I did not give him them at night, he got none—that happened on two or three nights but not running—the pills No. 1 never

me—I omitted to give him No. 1 about three times, and not any ever on any occasion gave him the quantity of medicine Mr. Salmon desired—I never gave him enough—he always wanted me to give him more, but I had heard of many deaths from Morison's pills—Mr. Salmon told me to give him more and more—I always told him I had given him as much as he desired—he said he doubted me—I sometimes used to give him more than he ordered, and I once did ten—I do not recollect giving him less than he desired—he once told me to give him thirty-six, and I gave him twenty-five—I described to him what effects took place, but he was dissatisfied, and thought I had not given him the proper dose, but not till after Dr. Cumming had come in—he had said he would come, before Mr. Cumming was called in, because the medicine did not produce the effect he expected—he said he expected to see him sitting up in a day or two—I had known my husband all my life, we were school-fellows—he was a captain in the West India service—he had made one, and sometimes two voyages in a year, for six years—he had been at sea since he was eight years of age—he took no medicine except siallitz powders and senna in the summer-time, when he was ill—two years ago he had a severe fever in the West Indies, at the time he had the fever that is generally there—he told me that the doctors there had given him a good deal of mercury, but he supposed the doctors had been taken, for they were two of the very first doctors of whom he had come home as a passenger with him—he came home in the month of July—it is two years ago last January that he had the fever—he made three voyages to the West Indies after that—he had never been ill with rheumatism before in his life—the first time he complained of pain in his knee was the first time he was attacked in that way—it was what he desired to see Mr. Salmon.

Q. Would ask you, whether, on any one occasion, you gave to your husband the dose of medicine in the quantity that Mr. Salmon recommended? A. It always used to be five under, and once ten, and sometimes omitted altogether.

Q. You have been asked if you knew whether Mr. Salmon had any thing to do with the medicine, except as agent for the sale of it? A. He told me he was a mere agent, and had nothing to do with administering them—he told me he hoped I was getting the pills from Miss Lane—he did not want himself to be a mere agent to sell the pills, and having nothing to do with administering them—I described to him from time to time the state of my husband was enduring, and also the effect of the medicine—I told him the particulars—I told him what was coming from him—when he returned from the West Indies he was stouter than when he

Q. You say he vomited the pills up, did he vomit up No. 2? A. Sometimes both Nos. 1 and 2.

TIMBREY GRAY. I am a ropemaker, and live in the Commercial-road, and have known the deceased more than two years—his general state was very excellent indeed—the last time I saw him out was in the month of January, in the Captains'-room, at Lloyd's—he then appeared ill, and different to what I had before seen him—I think it was the 14th or 15th of January—on the 26th I was sent for to his house, to see him after the 15th, between that and the 26th—I had seen him on Wednesday, the 20th of January—he was bad in bed—I was sent

ming recommended that course to be discontinued—I d  
ally know whether it was or was not continued—I w  
Friday, the 29th, in the morning—the prisoner was then  
at the house before he arrived—the prisoner, on arriving, as  
tain M'Kenzie was—the reply was, "Very bad"—he wen  
went into the room with him—the prisoner did not say  
presence, but looked at me and then at M'Kenzie, eviden  
a meaning—after a lapse of one minute, M'Kenzie told m  
room, and said his wife must be mad to think of having me in  
I also to stop with the medical man—in consequence of those  
left the room—the prisoner afterwards came down stairs to the  
I was—I asked him his opinion of Mr. M'Kenzie—he said  
edly better—I told him I differed with him—I thought him s  
could be to be alive—I told him I understood he had been ta  
pills—he bowed assent, and said he had—I asked him for  
or disorder he was doctoring him for, or treating him for—  
was eradicating his former disorders or diseases, and he wo  
man than ever—I then asked him if there was any occasion  
such enormous doses—he replied there was, and asked m  
partaken of them—I told him I had not, and God keep me fr  
so, I had seen sufficient of their effects; alluding to M'K  
said he had treated him the same as he had treated his wif  
he told me I was one of the old school, and fond of the fa  
knew the numbers they destroyed yearly, I should not be s  
how the bills of mortality were swollen out—about that  
dresser left the room to shave Captain M'Kenzie, and return  
saying that vomiting had taken place—the prisoner went up-s  
—I did not go up-stairs myself—the prisoner returned in a  
down stairs, and said it was very trifling, that the hair-dresse  
him after he had recently taken medicine—he asked me if  
ther questions to put to him—I observed, "Are you aware  
administering medicine to a man in an unsound state of min  
had not, and referred to Mrs. M'Kenzie, who was then in the

front parlour—I asked him if he was a surgeon, he replied that he—I had put that question to him before in the morning, and he then he was a surgeon—that was the whole that passed in the morning—in evening I asked him again, and he said he was—I then asked him if he had his diploma—he said he had—I asked him if he had any document he could show to convince me he had a diploma, about his person—he said he had not, and said it was not customary for medical gentlemen to carry their diploma with them—I told him I was fully aware of that, and I asked him if his name was enrolled in the book of surgeons—he replied it was—I then asked him his address—he replied “the City”—that was all the conversation I had with him myself that evening—Captain Allen and Mrs. M’Kenzie were there—I saw the deceased before I left—he appeared very fast—it was between nine and ten o’clock when I left—he was perfectly sensible—I called on Saturday, but did not see him.

*cross-examined by MR. ADOLPHUS.* Q. Who was present at the conversation in the evening—you said before you believe there was one person? Captain Allen and Mrs. M’Kenzie were present in the evening, but in the morning Masters, the hair-dresser, was present—I had been given to understand the prisoner was a surgeon—I could not tell what grade he styled himself, of the faculty—he did not mean to tell me that he had deceived people—I put the question in the morning whether he was a surgeon and he said he was—it was at the commencement of the conversation I cannot say whether I mentioned that before the Coroner, but I believe I did—I had not heard from Mrs. M’Kenzie where the prisoner lived—I had heard from the deceased that he was attended by a surgeon—I never saw a card of his—I asked him who he was, and he said a surgeon, living in Farringdon-street—I did not know he lived in Farringdon-street till the inquest was going on—I did not go to Farringdon-street to inquire after him.

*THOMAS DANIEL ALLEN.* I am a captain in the merchant service. I was acquainted with the deceased for eight or nine years—he was always a man of temperate habits since I have known him—I saw him at half-past one o’clock on the 29th of January—I had seen him before at Lloyd’s, and he appeared in perfect health—in consequence of a communication made to me I went to his house on Friday, the 29th of January—I got there at about one o’clock in the day—he was in bed, and in a very low state of health—his hands were very cold and clammy—his feet were cold to his knees—I did not speak to him for some moments after going up-stairs—Mr. Salmon was not there at that time—I went again to him in the evening and saw the prisoner there, sitting in the parlour—I asked him if he had been attending Captain M’Kenzie—he stated that he had been attending him so—I then asked him if he was a professional man—his reply was, “no”—I then asked him if he could produce his diploma; he said it was not usual to carry it with him—he then stated that it appeared to him that Mrs. M’Kenzie’s friends were crossing him, because I would not let him go up-stairs by the request of Mrs. M’Kenzie—he had applied to go up-stairs, and I refused him—he said nothing further to me, but I told Dr. Cumming and Dr. Cobb would be there at one o’clock the following day—he had a great wish to go and see the captain—I do not recollect that he said any thing more about going up—I did not notice whether he had any thing with him—I said Dr. Cumming and Dr. Cobb would be coming at one o’clock next day, and no doubt they would be very anxious to meet him there—when the prisoner found he was crossed in his wish, he said, another dose would *do him*—that is all I recollect

was very near one o'clock—I did not say the appointment  
o'clock—I never said so to my recollection—I recollect saying  
—I did not say two o'clock—I swear one o'clock was the time  
recollect having said that two o'clock was the hour appointed  
tlemen—I do not recollect that I swore it was two o'clock  
before the Coroner was read over to me—Dr. Lynch was a  
Salmon as the medical gentleman he would bring—he press-  
iously that Dr. Lynch should be allowed to go up-stairs  
patient, and they were prevented—they both gave their add-  
occasion—I did not know that the deceased was confined in  
Jamaica with fever—I never knew a master of a ship go into  
Jamaica—he was not ill there while I was in the island—I  
the prisoner say that the treatment of medical men called in  
began his treatment would be likely to kill the deceased, and  
to be left to work his cure out.

COURT. Q. Have you ever said you told the prisoner that  
and Mr. Cumming would come at two o'clock? A. I told him  
be there about one o'clock—I never said to any body that I  
soner they would come at two o'clock, not to my recollection  
*his depositions*) this is my signature—it was read over to me  
the signature to it—I attended to it before I put my signature  
did say two o'clock, I am confident one o'clock was the appoint-  
I do not recollect saying on that occasion, that Dr. Cobb and  
Cumming came before their time.

WILLIAM SPINK CUMMING. I am a surgeon and apothecary  
in the parish of Limehouse. I was applied to by Mr. Gray  
house of the deceased on the 27th of January—I went and  
saw him—I was informed what had been done for him before  
the room—when I went into the bed-room I perceived he was  
ill, and in a very critical state—the moment I saw him, I beheld  
a most hazardous state, from the expression of his countenance.

other pain till I put the question to him—he made no complaint but of knee—but I put other questions, and he told me he had other pains—chief pain was at the pit of the stomach—the disorder in the knee was at all connected with the disorder in the stomach—I examined one of motions—it was what is generally termed a watery motion, and floating in the water, were long thick ropes of mucus six or eight inches long—was the mucus from the bowels—I believe it was such a motion as is produced by irritative purgative medicines—if he had said nothing, I could say it was such a motion as is produced by strong purgatives—I explained to him, that the disorder in the knee had no connexion with the disorder in the stomach—after hearing what medicine he had taken, and for what purpose, I did not think fit to have it continued, but I had no charge, I could not direct it to be discontinued—I merely gave my opinion, that consequences would be fatal if they did continue it—I said, he might recover if he took about a little sip of barley-water, or chicken broth, and took no more medicine—he had complained of thirst, and I thought it the only proper nourishment; it might have partly supplied the loss of the mucus which had been carried off—from the first I thought him in a highly critical state, and told his friends so—I called on Thursday, the day following, to inquire how he did, and I was sent for on the Friday, and saw him—he was decidedly worse than when I left him on Wednesday, he was in a state of looking about him, as he had done on Wednesday, though very exhausted then; he lay now with the eyelids half covering his eyes, and his eye still more sunk—the breathing was performed with great distress—his voice was merely a whisper—when he was spoken to, he raised his eyelids; but the moment the excitement of speaking to him was over, the eyelids dropped again—it was about eleven o'clock on Friday that I saw him—I felt his arm, and found the pulse at very nearly 130—it was just intable—his skin was very cold and clammy—the arm, above the elbows, was blueish or purple—it was my opinion at that time that he would die—no person of competent skill could fail to see that he was in danger on the Wednesday, and on the Friday I found him much worse—I declined to act as a medical man for him without assistance—in consequence of that Dr. Cobb was called in to assist me—I told the deceased I would not attend otherwise—he was not in a condition to take medicine after I saw him on Friday—I directed, on the Friday night, fourteen leeches to be applied to his feet—I saw him again about eight o'clock the following morning—he had passed a very restless night, and was still worse than on the previous evening—Dr. Cobb was not with me at eight o'clock on Saturday—he was about one o'clock in the day—the deceased was still worse—I thought he was rather better when Dr. Cobb saw him with me in the middle of the day, but do not now think he was better—he was sensible—I thought the case not hopeless on Saturday—I still thought there was a hope of his getting better—Dr. Cobb did not think it proper to administer any thing to the stomach, and I agreed in that—not above five grains of gum arabic was administered—I administered an *enema* to him, by the direction of Dr. Cobb, and again a second time—I saw him again on the Saturday night—he was then very much worse—I did not think any thing in the use of medicine would be of the least use to him—I saw him on Sunday night—he was in a dying state—I and Dr. Cobb saw him on Sunday evening and night—I left him at ten o'clock at night, in a dying state—I have not the slightest hesitation in saying, he died from ulceration in the stomach—the destruction of the substances in the stomach—I know the





thing to be done was to do nothing, to omit the exciting cause of his unt—I had mustard poultices applied to his stomach on Friday, but ne would be injurious, and I advised them not to give any me—I advised a little sip of barley-water and chicken broth as a y, as well as a nourishment—I took on myself the cure of the case day, at eleven o'clock—from that time I consider myself responsible at was done—I called on Dr. Cobb myself at six o'clock in the y—the rheumatism had nothing at all to do with the stomach—he died ration and inflammation of the stomach—I am acquainted with the e that was administered, because my patients have taken it in all quan—I have examined the pills externally merely—I have had them in my on—I do not administer them myself—I administer aloes—I do not ever gave more than ten grains at once—I have never had occa-give more than three grains of gamboge—I have found that as a person could bear, and never gave more.

Suppose these pills are made up chiefly of aloes and gamboge, can e what would be the effect of them? *A.* Yes—the effect would be ac-to the dose that is given—the effect of ten or twenty is to produce y vomiting and violent purging—four of them are about a moderate

do not say a person might not take more without danger—it is dan-o take them at any point—I have been called to persons who have n, and have sent for me on that account—I considered that too many case—I never administered the pills myself—I have administered licines of which they are made, according to what I understand—son can take more than another—we are guided by the effect—is a medium quantity given as to the dose of every medicine—ten is the medium quantity of aloes, and two or three grains of gam-according to our custom, that would be four pills—that would be Morison's pills—eight of Morison's pills would be about four of ours,

would be three. I should suppose about ten of Morison's pills would long dose, and being repeated they would be injurious—I consider e repetition of twenty night and morning would be highly injurious. You would not expect any body to be alive after going through that , taking that quantity for several days together? *A.* It depends on r they are continued—the repeated use of them once, twice, or would not kill a person, though it might produce pain, but the re- of them would bring on inflammation and gangrene—the repeated strong purgative medicine would bring that on—an overdose of the es I have named would—an overdose of aloes frequently repeated kill a person—I have heard of the composition of these pills—I have hat they contain a very small quantity of asafœtida, and that the sub-of the pill is aloes—I did not hear the quantity of gamboge—the of the dose would depend on the preponderance of the gamboge—I know which is the strongest, No. 1 or No. 2—that would be the est that had the largest quantity of gamboge—if each pill contained grain of gamboge, ten would be a very powerful dose of purgative ne—that alone would be so—ten pills would be a strong dose of that -the gamboge and aloes together would be an over dose—a very strong t most cases—in by far most cases it would be an over dose—I do y it would be extremely dangerous—I think twenty pills would t to be dangerous—a person might survive fifty, as most likely it ex-omiting in that quantity—a person might survive if it did not.

What do you say of taking thirty, night and morning, for two or three together—do you think any body could survive that? *A.* I think it

especially when we come to give large quantities—the patient is watched, and we go by the effect.

Q. What would be the effect of an ordinary person taking two pills night and morning for days and nights together? A. The effect would be, that at the first dose the bowels would be cleared out—by a second dose they would be irritated, and the mucus secretion, the lining of the bowels brought away—by repeated doses the bowels would be irritated and action, inflammation would be brought on, and on the state and strength of the stomach—an over-dose of gamboge is ranked by Dr. Paris and others as a direct poison—twenty grains it is a direct poison, and would act as such on the most persons—it is my opinion, that if there was half a grain in each pill, forty pills would be a direct poison—I do not think any one could take thirty or forty grains daily, not taking them at one time, repeating the dose for two or three days, the effect would be death—it would produce a mortal disease, a disease that would terminate in death.

Q. If it should happen that many persons have taken much more than I have described to you, either they are wrong in the fact, or wrong in your theory—is that so? A. Yes, that must be the case—that the irritation would be in proportion to the quantity taken, and the effect is in proportion to the quantity, just the same as the effect of ardent spirits has its effect in proportion to its quantity—laudanum is in proportion to the quantity—one drop of laudanum has no effect at all—five drops would begin to have some effect, it would raise the spirits, and rouse to action, and a larger quantity would produce more effect.

Q. If ten drops would stimulate, 100 drops would act in a different way? A. It would—a small dose of calomel will produce a deal of teasing and uneasiness to the intestines, and a large dose will produce a comfortable evacuation—I have administered it many years, and never found it to act so—from my experience a

have administered, contain one grain of gamboge each—I have for the difference between No. 1 and No. 2 of Morison's pills—I may not hit on the proper description, but I do not know which are the right—I do not remember hearing, before the Coroner, that Captain McKenzie had always a less dose administered to him than was recommended—I have heard Mrs. M'Kenzie say to-day that she omitted No. 1 at night three times, and gave, No. 2 in the morning, not giving No. 1 at all—and I heard her say, that Mr. Salmon said it ought not to be given without No. 1.

Now I ask you, as a medical man, whether it is quite fair to judge of the effect of medicine, when it is told you are not to give No. 2 without No. 1, and do so—is it fair to judge of that? *A.* No; if a medical man sends two medicines, with a particular object in view, under the complaint, he wishes both to be given—generally speaking, it is fair to give a less quantity than a medical man orders, and judge of the effect—if the medicine is gamboge and aloes we know what it is.

If a patient is told, "Don't take No. 2 without No. 1," is it fair to judge of the effect of No. 2, if No. 1 is left out? *A.* I do not think it is—I have heard Mrs. M'Kenzie say to-day, that No. 1 never operated on the bowels, in spite of the effect of the medicine administered, not of the quantity, but of the directions of the person prescribing medicine ought to be attended to.

**CLARKSON.** *Q.* Suppose No. 1 is omitted, would a person of competent skill be able to detect it, from appearances, on seeing the patient? *A.* To send a dose of purgative medicine at night, and it has no effect in the morning, it is very natural to inquire if the medicine has been taken or not. I do not know what complaint the deceased made to the prisoner—from the appearance of him on Wednesday, I should say, it would be highly dangerous to give even a small quantity of this medicine on Thursday in the morning, if his stomach was in—it would not be consistent to administer two doses of powdered pills on Thursday or Friday—I do not think a man acquainted with the use of medicine could have failed to know that, if a man is acquainted with disease—the exhibiting of two table-spoonsful of powdered pills on the Thursday or Friday was very likely to produce no effect—it is very difficult to enter into the varieties of cases—medicine is very likely to be thrown off the stomach very quickly—very great quantities of medicine have passed through without injury at all—I consider it was perfectly consistent with safety to administer any medicine to him at all in the state he was in.

*Q.* In your judgment, regard being had to the appearances you saw on Wednesday, would a person of competent skill have repeated the medicine as you have heard described, in any form, under such circumstances? *A.* Expecting competent skill, it is a very difficult question—it required a person acquainted with disease—Captain M'Kenzie did not complain of any pain but the pain in his knee—it required a medical man to know he was affected with inflammation of the stomach—neither the gentleman who administered it nor the patient himself knew he was affected with irritation of the stomach—there is often a high degree of inflammation of the stomach, without any little pain—I have heard Mrs. M'Kenzie state that she repeated to Mr. Salmon the complaints made by her husband, of the pain in his knee and below it—that would certainly call the attention of a person of competent skill to the state of the stomach—he would not be justified in repeating the medicine again, from the state in which the deceased was.

o'clock—I found Captain M'Kenzie in a state of extreme exhaustion; and, in my opinion, labouring under a fatal illness, and the mode in which he had been treated—the was, that he had taken a large quantity of Morison's pills—was shown to me on the Saturday—it contained mucus, a deal of fluid, and slight spots of blood—I cannot swear to spots of blood being mixed with it at that moment—the from the intestines, because it was mixed with feculent mucus was the secretion from the inner lining of the stomach—mustard poultices to be applied to the pit of his stomach, as Mr. Cumming had ordered, with a small quantity of brandy to him from time to time, together with injections—the object was merely to sustain life—I did not see him again until him on the Sunday at noon, and at night—I continued the treatment with little variation, not administering to him any medicine but the mucilage; I think, just at last, when the case became desperate, he had something to moisten his mouth—I directed enfeebled, composed of strong beef soup, and a small quantity of brandy with it—it was to sustain life—I afterwards attended at the dissection of the body on Monday, at two o'clock, and took notes of the dissection (reading them)—“Monday, February 1, three o'clock, the patient died—liver rather large and congested, but no active disease free from inflammation or other disease—stomach much enlarged—the middle of the great curvature exceedingly inflamed, with ulceration, and one about the size of a shilling, at the junction of the stomach and the duodenum—the mucus membrane, throughout the whole of the intestinal canal, inordinately injected with dark-coloured parts, more particularly the *ilium* and *jejunum*, the mucous membrane the appearance of *lymph* effused within its substance, and—at other parts, the membrane was so thin as to give it

It is never from these symptoms that I can judge the nature of the disease in the stomach and bowels. The symptoms of the disease are—pain in the stomach, and a feeling of fullness, and a feeling of heat in the stomach. The patient is also very thirsty, and the tongue is very red. The pulse is very rapid, and the skin is very hot. The patient is also very restless, and the bowels are very constipated. The patient is also very weak, and the appetite is very poor. The patient is also very anxious, and the mind is very disturbed. The patient is also very pale, and the face is very swollen. The patient is also very thin, and the body is very weak. The patient is also very old, and the disease is very common in old people. The patient is also very young, and the disease is very common in young people. The patient is also very healthy, and the disease is very common in healthy people. The patient is also very sick, and the disease is very common in sick people. The patient is also very dead, and the disease is very common in dead people.

Friday was a very good day for the patient. The patient was very comfortable, and the bowels were very regular. The patient was also very happy, and the mind was very clear. The patient was also very strong, and the appetite was very good. The patient was also very healthy, and the disease was very common in healthy people. The patient was also very sick, and the disease was very common in sick people. The patient was also very dead, and the disease was very common in dead people.

A very good day for the patient. The patient was very comfortable, and the bowels were very regular. The patient was also very happy, and the mind was very clear. The patient was also very strong, and the appetite was very good. The patient was also very healthy, and the disease was very common in healthy people. The patient was also very sick, and the disease was very common in sick people. The patient was also very dead, and the disease was very common in dead people.

of which I have not seen before. The patient was very comfortable, and the bowels were very regular. The patient was also very happy, and the mind was very clear. The patient was also very strong, and the appetite was very good. The patient was also very healthy, and the disease was very common in healthy people. The patient was also very sick, and the disease was very common in sick people. The patient was also very dead, and the disease was very common in dead people.

In your judgment, the patient is very healthy, and the disease is very common in healthy people. The patient is also very sick, and the disease is very common in sick people. The patient is also very dead, and the disease is very common in dead people.

seven to ten of aloes, is a full dose—I am aware that very much can be taken without producing deleterious effects, because of its purgative effect, and nature relieves herself by those means.

Q. Perhaps you do not agree with the last witness, that the quantity of medicine produces a certain effect, double the quantity produces double that effect? A. That depends on the medicine—applied to some medicine—I believe opium, in a moderate quantity, will produce double the effect, under certain circumstances—if the dose be very much increased, the effect is different—most medicines have their effect according to the quantity administered.

Q. Can you name any medicine which throughout the whole of its operation, has its effect in exact proportion to the quantity administered? A. As a mathematical question, certainly no medicines do—it would depend on what five grains of aloes were given for, whether it would do good—ten times that quantity would produce ten times that effect—I cannot name one medicine to enable you a precise answer.

COURT. Q. I presume there is no medicine of which you have given too much? A. None.

SIR F. POLLOCK. Q. Sometimes it requires great nicety in the quantity you have quite enough? A. Yes.

MR. BODKIN. Q. If I understand you, although you are mathematically speaking, say if five grains of medicine produce a certain effect, ten will produce just double that effect; do you, in point of fact, find a more powerful effect produced by the greater quantity? A. Gamboge and aloes will produce very different effects under different circumstances, on the same constitution—they are medicines which constantly require the nicest watching—I have heard Mrs. B. gave a smaller number of pills than she was directed—in those omissions would not tend at all to the injury of the patient.

they weigh four grains each—it is a very rough guess, but I should twenty to fifty—I should say the two spoons would be filled with that quantity were given on Friday morning, inflammation having could be a further means of mischief of course—it would not be the appearances I found after death—not so soon—if doses of medicine had been administered for days before, their combined would produce the appearances I found.

**POLLOCK.** Q. Are you aware of the difference of No. 1 and No. 2? A. Not, not exactly—as a general rule, I think it very unfair to judge of a person's directions, whether he is a medical man or not, if not followed—it is a very unfair thing to disobey the directions of a medical man at any time, if you trust in him—if he directed twenty to be given and only ten were given, and he was told twenty had been given, it would unquestionably be calculated to mislead him as to the effect of the medicine. I cannot conceive it could lead him into a rash administration of medicine in this instance—I should not conceive it possible any body would give thirty grains at night and thirty in the morning, for weeks and months—her—I believe it is so, because we have evidence of it—if he had seen the same effects were not produced by what he ordered, and thought that it was not enough, he would be likely to increase it—if he was told twenty had been given, he would unquestionably ascribe the effect to twenty, and

Q. If he prescribed twenty, and was told twenty were given, and he saw the effect of that, he would order a larger quantity? A. He would not. He handed the pills I received to the Coroner, sealed.

**D PHILLIPS.** I am Lecturer on Chemistry, at St. Thomas's Hospital. I believe these are a portion of the pills I analysed—there are two descriptions of pills in the same box, one larger than the other—they appear to have been mixed by accident—a spring in the box was broken down—they were of different colours internally—the smaller ones are darker in colour—I can tell the principal ingredients of the larger pill, which I understand to be No. 1, but they were not numerous—the principal ingredients are cream of tartar and aloes—there is a small quantity of another substance, which I had not time to examine—I cannot tell what proportion of aloes there was to the cream of tartar—I had not time to ascertain—I cannot tell the weight of the smaller pills—the small ones do not run quite the same size—some of No. 2 are as small as No. 1—my assistant can speak to a small quantity of *asafoetida* in both pills—the larger pills are cream of tartar, aloes, and gamboge, with some of the same substance as in the other, which I did not examine—I cannot tell the proportion of gamboge in the larger pills.

**AMES SANDELL.** I am chemical assistant to Mr. Phillips—I am now in analysing some of the pills, and agree with his evidence—there is a little *asafoetida* in both No. 1 and No. 2.

**Dr. Williams's Defence.** It is with feelings of no ordinary kind I now stand before you; and was it not for the satisfaction arising from the consciousness that no moral guilt whatever attaches itself to me, I should have been weighed down from being placed in this situation; but being satisfied that, I feel no dismay, knowing, that as the determined advocate of truth, (because unknown and uninvestigated medical truths,) I must contend against that prejudice which very naturally exists against any new discovery, however useful; and especially when that discovery is opposed to the interest of others, and the spread of intelligence on a subject which has hitherto enveloped, namely, the preservation of



have derived from my advice, determine the point, whether either with gross ignorance or negligence—it will be necessary an *Hygeist*, to acquaint you with what are the fundamental *Hygeism*; which is a peculiar characteristic appellation, and is more than a revival of the ancient system of humoral pathology therefore opposed to what the majority of the medical men of the day advocate, which is technically called organic pathology or the former doctrine tracing all diseases to the fluids, and the latter in the solids; that the blood, if not life itself, is the great conveyor and possesses a prominent influence over every part of the body, and in which it preserves vitality; and that, as the disease must originate in injury, to a greater or less degree, so it must of necessity originate in the corruption or alteration of the healthy state of that blood, which is the grand substantiative principle; the corruption, or disease of the blood, is productive of humours, which humours are either, or both, *maternal*, or *personal*, that is to say, hereditary, acquired, and original—these which are sometimes more or less local, are always, when intimately combined with the blood, as to require the most searching purgatives, in order to effect their expulsion from the system; purgatives may be transcendantly powerful, and yet be composed of ingredients as to be transcendantly pernicious; the employment with a view to the eradication of one disease, may afford opportunity for the creation of another—composed, frequently of conflicting materials, these materials may, separating in the body, retain the qualities which they possessed in combination, and retain all the evil influences which they individually possess; but purgatives of innocuous or nourishing constituents, are capable of producing, alone are capable of producing,) those beneficial effects on the system, consequently on the health, which only purgatives can perform, and therefore on the latter—it is by the use of such

practice and sound principles of Hygeanism with the practice pursued by medical men in general—the Hygeists, acting on conviction derived from experience, apply one remedy, composed of innocuous ingredients, for the cure of all diseases, which, as arising in one body, they consider must necessarily arise from one cause existing in that body—those opposed to the doctrine of the Hygeist apply innumerable remedies, many of them containing opium, in a state of temporary naturalization, to the cure of all diseases, and in the same disease—they also treat local diseases by local remedies, by internal medicines, which they suppose, and are taught to believe, to be particularly on the part effected; or, by external remedies, drawing to the surface of the skin by blisters, or diverting the humours from their only natural course through the bowels by local bleeding—the Hygeists, therefore, acting in unison with their doctrine, apply one remedy, and believe but one cause to exist; because they find, by experience, observation, and inquiry, that all natural effects flow from some natural cause; and that the removal of that cause is the destruction of those effects; which remedy is a harmless vegetable compound, as a purgative, to the utter expulsion of all miasmata of sufficient strength and searching properties to penetrate and draw out, from the various localities of the human system, all the acrid and corrupt humours, which the Hygeists contend, and, which their experience abundantly confirms, is the only cause of the multifarious forms of disease which afflict humanity—the practice of medical men in applying innumerable and opposing remedies to various diseases afflicting one body, and in the same disease, can only be defended on the supposition that the human body, unlike all natural productions, is not governed by one and the same general agent or principle; but that although intimately, and inseparably connected in all its parts and organs, it is wholly distinct, and unconnected, with regard to the pains and infirmities afflicted in different parts impairing the various parts and organs—comparing the principles and practice of both doctrines, it is scarcely necessary to remark that the Hygeists proceed on positive reasoning, founded on natural deductions, while those opposed to them can only account for their practice by negative hypotheses, all and totally opposed equally to nature and to reason—their plan of treatment, so opposite in its nature, so uncertain in its effects, and so injurious in its tendency, the lives of all persons who are now daily passed from the treatment of the Hygeists to that of the doctors are placed in the greatest jeopardy—and to this mode of treatment pursued in this case, I do most solemnly attribute the melancholy death in this instance—in confirmation of this, look at the thousands and tens of thousands who employ the medicine recommended by the Hygeists in their various ailments; and in no case has an inquest been held, where medical men have not interfered with the beneficial administration of this medicine in the case before you, I strongly protested, both to the deceased and to his friends, against their proceedings, fearing at once the evil consequences before stated, and now so lamentably true—in this case, no man can show the absurdity of their practice more than the fact, that a man under the influence of an active purgative had his bowels suddenly stopped; and that followed which all reflecting persons must naturally expect, namely, inflammation—on the contrary, had his bowels been kept in a state of solution by the continued exhibition of purgatives, the cause of the inflammation which ensued would have been removed, and a return to health would have been the consequence — this is no chimera — you will have an opportunity of hearing positive testimony

him to the best of my ability and experience—by gradually doses, he got up to twenty of No. 1 at night, and thirty in morning, which were the largest doses I ever ordered; at shorter time than twelve hours between, did I order them tered—the contraction of the knee joint soon gave way to and he was enabled to put his leg straight in bed, which be be in a bent position—so far the case was proceeding sati the exception of an increase of pain, but confined wholly here it will be necessary to mention an important fact, eluc widow, and which was wholly unknown to me before—she not give the doses I prescribed—so that while I was calcul effect of thirty pills, and judged from the supposed op number, she had only administered twenty, and in like m the various doses I had prescribed—hence my administerin the deceased, which was the dose mixed by me in liquid, w the supposed want of power of a much larger quantity th given—therefore, the species of deception, coupled with the of a blister to the knee unknown to me, all tended to thwas ings—what would be said in the case of a regular medical m mixture or draught labelled to be given to his patient in if the attendant chose to alter the quantity according t and fancy?—would it not be monstrous to charge the doctor quences that might arise in such a case?—in all probability forty pills would have been thought necessary, had the p number given to him that had been prescribed—Gentlemen, let your minds be led astray by the apparently astounding s given in this case—calculating a number of small pills is a way of arriving at any just conclusion—suppose, for instance, in this way, “About a table-spoonful of this mixture to be it in that case strike your mind as so preposterous?—and power of medicine would exist—I now beg leave to hand

or negligently, looking at the experience which I have had—it has argued, that if a beneficial effect can be produced by a small number, such doses must of course be injurious—this argument, although plausible,acious, for experience (our only safe guide in such matters) abundantly teaches us, that a very large dose of the same medicine does not produce a more violent effect than a smaller one; and that the action of a drug depends not always on its own intrinsic properties, but on particular circumstances under which it is administered—it will be necessary here to mention the fact acknowledged to me by the deceased, so far from his being that robust healthy man some of the witnesses insinuate, he had repeatedly been laid up with serious illness when—not a very long time back, he was in the hospital, in Jamaica, for months, with fever, and never was able to do without taking immense doses of calomel, above 100 grains at a dose, which he acknowledged, if he was obliged to continue, would undermine his constitution; in he was a bloated and a very bilious subject—the apothecary states, he ordered him chicken broth instead of medicine—of what use could things be to a man in the state he was in, while the inflammatory was allowed to go on unchecked? and that, which before was entirely being only in the knee, gradually extended itself up to the stomach, was aided by the application of leeches, depriving the knee of a part resting—it cannot be pretended for a moment that I attended him in, having never received, or expected to receive, any fee whatever,ing contrary to the terms I publicly offer; nor was the medicine even based of me; therefore, nothing but a desire to do him good could induce me in attending him. I will now just draw your attention to what has been sworn against me, as to my representing myself as a regular medical man—when I was informed on the Friday evening, that they had called in a doctor, I expressed a wish, at all events, to see the deceased, but the wife refused to allow me to do; and on my still urging the matter, she fetched from the next room a person, whom I did not then know, whom I have since learnt, was Captain Allen; he, in a very abrupt and remonious manner, asked me who I was, and by whose authority I had attended his friend, and if I had my diploma in my pocket; all of this was said in a breath, and with great haste—I looked at him with surprise, and sarcastically said, “Do you expect medical men are in the habit of carrying their diplomas in their pockets? and as to my authority, I have a greater than any diploma could give me” (meaning thereby, that I considered my experience in this medicine superior to a diploma, and that, I am sorry to see, they have misconstrued to my prejudice)—and I said, “I have attended here by the express wish of Captain M’Ken-

Gentlemen, I have never held myself out to the world as a medical practitioner; and it must have been perfectly well known to the family and friends of the deceased, that I was only what I have always represented myself to be, an agent for Morison’s pills—I then repeated my wish to see the deceased; but he, in an authoritative tone, told me I should not, unless I was to wait the arrival of the physician, whom he expected very shortly. I replied, I would wait, and did a considerable time, but no physician appeared; and at last, on my urging the injustice of preventing me from seeing the deceased, who I knew in the morning of that day had placed confidence in me, they at last consented, and the wife accompanied me to his room, when I was informed by the deceased, that it was contrary to his wish that a medical man had been called in, but that his friends had

insisted on it ; and also observed, that Mr. Cumming, on hearing he had been taking Morison's pills, said he was a poisoned man—knowing the effects which usually result from the doctor's treatment, following Hygean, I pointed out to him the folly of allowing his friends to interfere in a matter which so much concerned himself, and of their pretending to judge of a medicine which they confessedly knew nothing about—his answer was, he was obliged to yield, there being so many against him, and after taking me by the hand, and expressing in the warmest terms, thanks for my attention, requested that I would see him the following day. You will bear in mind this all took place when, according to the evidence of Mr. Cumming, he was in a state of collapse—I afterwards shortly protested to his friends against the course they were pursuing, and warned them of the probable consequences ; at the same time adding, he was in perfect safety if left to my treatment, of which I felt full conviction—on the following day I went, accompanied by Dr. Lynch, but we were positively refused admittance to his room by Mr. Gray and Captain Allen—we then went to Mr. Cumming, and asked him several questions—in reply to which, he said he thought the deceased would do well ; but in his opinion he had been over-purged, and he was endeavouring to give tone to his stomach ; and now, after being three days under the doctor's hands, his death is attributed to me. Gentlemen, I have now been practising with this medicine nearly seven years, and within the last two or three years, the number of persons seeking my advice have increased considerably, owing to the success which has attended my labours ; and in every instance my advice and attendance has been perfectly gratuitous. Gentlemen, would you ask you, as fathers of families, whether you would not consider it tyranny in the extreme, if the law prevented your giving to your wife or your children, when ill, that which you would have every confidence in, and which you think would restore them to health—and recollect, that the law that would operate to prevent my administering to my fellow-creatures that which I know will do them good, would also prevent you. Gentlemen, I am so thoroughly convinced of the utter harmlessness of this medicine, as well as of its power in subduing disease in all its shades and bearings, that had I a thousand lives, I would trust them all to this medicine—and I have no reason for such confidence, having received immense benefit from it in my own person : therefore, personal experience is the basis on which I have ventured to administer it to others—I have had occasion, in a severe attack of influenza, to take eighty pills per day ; namely, forty at night, and forty in the morning, and with the happiest results—I have had four of my children ill of the scarlet fever, all cured by this medicine, as well as whooping cough and measles, with a variety of other complaints ; and no instance has any other medicine been administered ; and the result has invariably been success—this is unlike the medical men, who very often take themselves, or administer to their families, the drugs they prescribe in such plenitude to their patients. Gentlemen, I call on you to consider what may be the effect of your verdict in this case—you will, by a just verdict this day, establish on a firm footing the medical rights of the subject ; or by upholding prescriptive rights, for no other reason, because they have been hitherto upheld, support and perpetuate an injurious domestic tyranny that can exist in society—give reason its full inquiry on this subject full scope, and they will uphold the truth, and bring false opinions, and all the offspring of ignorance, prejudice, and interest before their severe tribunal, and subjecting them to

investigation. Gentlemen, I ask of you justice—strict and unbending—it is not my cause alone, it is as much your own cause—if a monomaniacal medical practice be upheld, no improvement can take place, except one of their own body—the only verdict which the evidence brought before you will warrant, is that of “Not Guilty,” and which verdict, I am confident, will alone bear reflecting on by you—in fact, any other verdict would be monstrous in the extreme, actuated as I have been by the very feelings that can possibly influence the human mind—that of doing afflicted fellow-creatures good—and the experience I have had, both of myself and others, fully justifies me in advising the use of this medicine. Gentlemen, recollect, that if medical gentlemen were successful in curing their patients, there would be no room for the practice I am engaged in, as long as one has a prejudice in favour of them, until they are taught by painful experience the truth, that their practice is not based on those sound principles which insure success—this system of medicine is now become wholly a party affair—look at the immense power arrayed against it; namely, the entire medical body, with but few honourable exceptions—at the influence this body of men have in society—the power that has been put into their hands—a dangerous power, and one which, however useful in times gone by, is not fit to exist now—in many instances have I known, in a country town, a tradesman persecuted and deprived of his business, by the secret influence of the medical man of the place, merely because he was guilty of the crime of selling Morison’s pills, while his own medicines might be sold with impunity—I merely mention this, to show that if it were not for the intrinsic worth of Morison’s medicines in themselves, the opposition arrayed against them by the whole body of apothecaries and druggists would be more than sufficient to crush them; and should not the testimony of such men against this medicine, of which they admittedly know nothing, be, at all events, received with great caution? The doctors of the present day designate Harvey, the great discoverer of the circulation of the blood, immortal; but they know that their medical brethren considered him a quack, and persecuted him, because he had been bold enough to declare a great truth, which truth was opposed to preconceived notions—the public are now beginning to see that the quacks are the greatest quacks who cannot cure their patients; and the best physicians who can cure them, whether licensed or unlicensed. Gentlemen, I leave my case in your hands, trusting you will do your duty in the first place to your own consciences, by an impartial and unprejudiced review of all the evidence brought before you; by which you can do your duty to that society of which I form a part, and of which you are here as delegates. It appears to me there are two points of importance for your consideration in this case; first, was it or was it not proper medicine to administer in this case? and the next point is, was it administered in proper quantities?—a satisfactory answer to this question can only be had from the testimony of those who have had practical experience in the matter, and not from the speculative opinions of medical men, who confess they know nothing whatever of this medicine, having never used the pills, nor have they ever used them—and cannot therefore be acquainted with their effects, whether taken in less or in greater quantities, or indeed, in any quantity at all—and bear in mind, it is not the supposed constituent parts of this medicine, and which are stated to be different by different chemists, but the compound, as a whole, that determines its character.

or eight months ago,) before I commenced the large doses found greater benefit from the large doses—I never found the small doses, until I went up, by Mr. Salmon's direction doses—I did not find my health improve under the small under the large ones—Mr. Salmon directed me, that before my health, I must go up considerably higher, from fifteen to to thirty, night and morning, and I did so—I was greatly a deal better now—I have not enjoyed such health for a long

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Does the prisoner keep a tobacco-pipe in Ringdon-street? A. Yes, I sent for him, and he came to me my complaint was general debility.

SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK. Q. Did Mr. Salmon take any advice gratuitously?—A. Gratuitously.

RICHARD GRANT. I keep the Harp Tavern, in Harp-lane. In infancy I had a complaint called the scurvy, and I had a *urethra*, and a *fistula*—I consulted a surgeon, and he gave me medicine, but I did not recover, and consulted another surgeon after that another *fistula*, and consulted two surgeons and an apothecary, but they gave me afforded some relief, but the complaint still remained. In my illness I had a servant, named Jane Peacock, and in consequence she said I began to take Morison's pills—I commenced by taking one, and increased them—the greatest quantity I took before I saw relief was twenty, night and morning—I found relief from them—and at some time I was able to pass my water—about eight months I had been obliged to use an instrument, and could not be without the use of one—when I thought I was getting well I reduced after reducing them, I found myself sometimes better, and in consequence of that I consulted Mr. Salmon, and increased under his advice—I have taken one hundred in a day, and at ninety—I only once took one hundred; and at the present time as well as I ever was in my life—the *fistula* is quite gone.



No. 2 in the morning—if I took twenty, I might take two more of No. 1 as was by Mr. Salmon's directions.

**MR. PEACOCK.** I am house-keeper to Mr. Grant. About six years [I] was afflicted with a complaint in my breast, and all the way up [my] side, and in my legs—I went into St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and came [out] much better, but fell ill again in about a month—I applied to [several] medical persons—I began to take Morison's pills in 1834—I took [one] of No. 1 at night, and four of No. 2 in the morning—after that, I [went] to Mr. Salmon to get his advice—I increased them before I went to [rely] on my own judgment; and after going to him, he told me to take [one] of No. 1 at night, and thirty of No. 2 in the morning—I found my- [self] much better after that—I then lived with Mr. Collins, in Bartholomew- [gate], and was obliged to leave them off, as Mr. Collins wished me to go [to] the dispensary; but before that I went to a physician—I went to live [with] Mr. Grant's, in Harp-lane, last year—the swelling and pain in my legs [did] not come down then—I had not come up to the proper quantity of [pills]—I then began with thirty night and morning, under Mr. Salmon's [directions], and I increased them ten a time, and in five weeks I got up to [one] hundred and twelve of No. 2 at night when I went to bed—I took [one] in the morning—I have taken sixty at night, and sixty in the morn- [ing]—and seventy—they had a very good effect upon me—I got up in the [morning] and eat a hearty breakfast—I worked hard all day till half-past [five] o'clock at night—I had worn bandages on my legs for twelve years, [but] never had them on since—I never increased the pills without Mr. Sal- [mon's] directions—he never received any fee.

**MR. BODKIN.** Q. Did he desire you to take pills at night, and not in morning? *A.* Yes; the large doses—it was by his desire.

**MARTHA GOLDSMITH.** I live in East-street, Commercial-road. In May [I] was afflicted with illness, and I took Morison's pills—six at night [on] my own accord—I was afflicted again in December, and went to Mr. [Salmon] for advice—he advised me to begin a whole course of the pills—to [take] three at night of No. 1, and three in the morning of No. 2—I went [on] increasing them till I got up to ten at night, and ten in the morning—[but] did not get better—I got down as low as five—I afterwards increased [them] till I got up to fifteen at night, and fifteen in the morning—I got up [as] high as forty at night of my own accord, but not in the morning—Mr. [Salmon] attended me—he advised me to keep to fifteen night and morning [but] did so—I did not get to any higher number under his advice—I found [myself] relieved by those doses—he took no money for his attendance.

**JOHN PHILLIPS BILTON.** I was afflicted with a diseased liver—eight or [nine] years ago was the commencement of it—I suffered very much indeed [from] it—I began to take Morison's pills about four years ago, after being [ill] three or four years, and after having violent pains in my stomach and [head]—my head was so affected, I could not walk two or three hundred [yards] without almost fainting after the least exertion—I took three pills at [first] at first for a few days—No. 1 at night, and No. 2 in the morning—I [understood] that if I took No. 1 at night, I ought to take No. 2 in the [morning]—that was part of the directions given me—I increased the dose [to] six sixteen night and morning—I think I continued from twelve to six- [teen] for three months—I got infinitely better—I began rapidly to get [better]—I began to get better in fourteen or fifteen days—when I began to [take] twelve, I found a material improvement—the medicine operated pow- [erfully]—I took them for three months constantly—I have enjoyed almost

corner of Southampton-buildings—the box was in the room the prisoner slept—it was locked—I found the key on the prisoner's person—he mentioned about lodging in Wild-street.

**JAMES JOHN SANDER.** There is a mark on this ribbon which identifies—we have similar goods to these handkerchiefs, and the marks—the marks have been taken off the handkerchiefs, and the mark on the linen—the prisoner had access to the things in the

*Cross-examined.* Q, When did you take stock last? A. About last—we missed nothing till the officer came—I will not swear to the handkerchiefs—it would be impossible to miss them unless I took stock—this ribbon is on a card with my writing on it—it could have been sold to him.

**COURT.** Q. Have you any recollection of selling this portion at all? A. No—I am quite sure it was not sold—this Irish linen is a whole piece, and is cut by a person not accustomed to cut linen.

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecution.*  
Confined Six Months.

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688. **JAMES HARDING** was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of February, two pairs of trowsers, value 2*l.* ; 1 coat, value 30*s.* ; 1 pair of drugget, value 10*s.* ; the goods of Archibald Shoolbred.

**THOMAS SHOWELL.** I am a tailor, and live in Bath-street, (near the Tower). On Thursday, the 18th of February, I was in Tower Royal, at the time the prisoner was running, and stopped him—persons were running after him—he had a bundle in his possession containing two pair of trowsers and I handed him over to Bonson.

**DAVID BONSON.** I am a ward officer of Vintry. I took charge of the prisoner, and took the things from him.

**ARCHIBALD SHOOLBRED.** I live in Budge-row, Watling-street. The goods mentioned are my property, except the bag—I had left them in the warehouse. I do not know nothing of the prisoner—he was stopped about fifty yards from the warehouse.

, 1 shirt, value 1s.; 1 pair of trowsers, value 1s. 6d.; the goods of Murray.

HARD NANCARROW. I am a Custom-house gate-keeper at St. Katharine's docks. On the 21st of February, between five and half-past five in the afternoon, I stopped the prisoner at the principal entrance. I asked what he had got—he made no answer—I put my hand in his jacket, and found a shirt under his arm—Murray came up with the prisoner from the dock, and said it was his shirt—I took the prisoner into the lobby, searched him, and found he had two pairs of trowsers on—he claimed the pair he had on underneath—he had a small quantity of tobacco in his cap—Murray said he had some similar to that in his cap—the prisoner said it was not Murray's.

BERT MURRAY. I am a sailor, belonging to the schooner *Messenger*. On the 21st, she lay in St. Katharine's-dock—the prisoner came on board, and told me he had been cast away—the captain gave him a day's work, and paid him 2s. 6d. for it. On the 21st of February, he asked me to go ashore with him—I was cleaning myself, and I said I should be ready directly—he told me to make haste—he asked me to go and have a pint of beer at the public-house, and I went—he took a drop, and told me he wanted to go home—he was absent about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour—I then went to see if he might be gone back to the schooner, and I went as fast as I could—I saw him come over the side of the vessel—I asked him where he went—he said, to get a shilling which was owing to him—I observed his jacket was very bulky, and it was bulky under his jacket—I went after him—the keeper detained him—I took the shirt from under his jacket, and the trowsers and tobacco from him—I had some leaf-tobacco in the chest with the trowsers—I never gave him leave to take them.

prisoner. He gave me the trowsers on Sunday morning, when he was released.  
Witness. It is not true.

GUILTY. Aged 26.—Confined Three Months.

NEW COURT.—*Tuesday, March 1st, 1836.*

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arai.*

MARY KELLY was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 1 dead fowl, value 2s. 6d., the property of Henry Howard.

HENRY HOWARD. I keep a shop in Leadenhall-market. Last Saturday, the 27th of February, between seven and eight o'clock in the morning, I saw the prisoner by my stall—I saw her take a fowl up and put it into a basket—she walked away with it—I followed, and did not lose sight of her—she got between sixty and seventy yards off—I brought her back, and took her basket, and took my fowl out of it, and one of my brother's fowls—she found a fowl of his.

prisoner. I was in distress; my husband had no work all the winter; he was lying on his bed, and had no one to do any thing for him.

GUILTY. Aged 39.

MARY KELLY was again indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 1 dead fowl, value 2s. 6d., the property of Ebenezer Howard.

JOHN JACOBS. I am foreman to Mr. Ebenezer Howard; he keeps a fowl-shop in Leadenhall-market, next to Mr. Henry Howard—I went up while he was searching the prisoner's basket, and found my master's fowl in the

basket—we had missed it three or four minutes before—I have no recollection of seeing the prisoner before.

**GUILTY.** Aged 39.—Transported for Seven Years.

692. JULIA SHIP was indicted of stealing, on the 5th of February, 4 blankets, value 16s.; 1 decanter, value 3s.; 2 glass tumblers, value 3s.; 2 table-cloths, value 4s.; 1 table-cover, value 2s.; 2 sheets, value 4s.; 2 pillows, value 3s.; 1 ornament, value 1s. 6d.; 1 set of fire-irons, value 5s.; 1 bolster, value 2s.; 4 pillow-cases, value 5s.; and three wine-glasses, value 1s. 6d.; the goods of Henry Cowbourne.

HANNAH COWBOURNE. I am the wife of Henry Cowbourne, we live in Lower Whitecross-street. I let a ready-furnished lodging to the prisoner twelve months ago on the 1st of February—a person lived with her as her husband—he is a compositor—they had the front room first floor for 7s. a week—the man paid the rent once—she always paid—they passed by the name of Mr. and Mrs. Ship—the man went away on the 4th of February, and I discovered the loss on the 5th—she had lodged there upwards of a year—I did not miss the property till she had left, and I received a letter—I then went into the room that evening, and missed the property stated—I found fourteen pawnbrokers' duplicates in the room in a drawer—on the 6th my husband gave her in charge.

THOMAS PRENTICE. I am in the service of Mr. Dove, a pawnbroker, in Whitecross-street. I have two blankets, a pillow, a sheet, a table-cloth, two glasses, a decanter, and some ornaments—I took in some of them—five of them were pawned by the prisoner; three blankets, two glasses, and the decanter, in the name of Ship—the date of the last pawned by her is the 1st of October.

JOHN NORRIS. I live at Mr. Sowerby's, a pawnbroker, in Chiswell-street—I have a bolster and pillow—I have no recollection of who pawned them.

WILLIAM HENRY ROYGER. I am a pawnbroker, and live at Mr. Matthews', No. 104, Whitecross-street—I have a blanket, a set of fire-irons, and sheet—the blanket was pawned by the prisoner in the name of Ship.

DENNIS HUDE. I took the prisoner, and found the duplicates—she told me herself she was not married—I understand the man is gone to France, and left her to shift for herself.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

*Prisoner's Defence.* They were pledged under the direction of my husband.

**NOT GUILTY.**

693. JOHN BATES was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of February, 12lbs. of mutton, value 7s., the goods of Henry Lee and another.

WILLIAM NYE. I am in the employ of Henry Charles Lee and another, who keep a butcher's shop in Leadenhall-market. I saw the prisoner, on the 13th of January, walk into the shop and take a haunch of mutton, and walk off with it—he got about twenty yards—I followed and took him with it.

*Prisoner.* I had been with a young man who had made me very much intoxicated—I did not know what I took.

*Witness.* He pretended to be drunk, but when he got to the watch-house he was quite sober.

**GUILTY.** Aged 36.—Confined Three Months.

NEW COURT, *Wednesday, March the 2nd, 1836.*

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**CORNELIUS FOLEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of February, 1 handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of Thomas John Cooper.

**THOMAS JOHN COOPER.** I am an apprentice to Mr. Clark, a dentist. On the 22d of February, at a little after nine o'clock at night, I was going down Oxford-street—I received information, and missed my pocket-handkerchief—one of the officers produced it to me—this is it.

**JOHN KENNERLEY** (*police-constable C 30.*) I was on duty in High-street, Giles. I saw the prisoner, and watched him into Oxford-street—he put his hand into a gentleman's pocket, but he took nothing from him—I still followed him—he went after Mr. Cooper, who was walking with two gentlemen—he took his handkerchief from his pocket—I told Mr. Cooper, and my brother officer took the prisoner.

**JOHN FOWLER** (*police-constable C 115.*) I was with Kennerley—I saw the prisoner take the handkerchief, but I saw him run away—he dropped down the handkerchief, and I took him.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I am quite innocent. I am a hard-working boy, and may see by my hands.

**GUILTY.** Aged 13.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

**JOHN SMITH** was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of William Martin, about the hour of three, in the night of the 21st of November, at Hammersmith, with intent to steal, and steal therein 2 sovereigns, 2 half-sovereigns, and 2 £5 Bank-notes, his property.

**WILLIAM MARTIN.** I keep the Duke of Sussex public-house at Hammersmith; I am master of that house. I know the prisoner very well—he came to my house on the 21st of November, between five and six o'clock—he had a lodging there—he went to bed about nine o'clock—no one was in the room with him—I went to bed between twelve and one o'clock, and was the last person up in the house—I am sure I was up—I saw Mrs. Martin take the till up—all the doors were locked—the bed-room door was fastened, but not locked—I remember my wife's coming up to that room between six and seven o'clock the next morning—it was dark—she came and alarmed me—I had two £5 Bank-notes, two sovereigns, two half-sovereigns, and some silver, in my till the day before—I missed it in the morning—in consequence of something having happened last week, I came to Newgate, where I saw a number of prisoners together—amongst them I discovered the prisoner—I am sure he is the man who came to sleep at my house that night, I am positive of it.

**MARY ANOR WARING.** I am sister-in-law of the prosecutor. I remember the prisoner sleeping at his house—when he was going up to bed I gave him a candlestick—when I came down in the morning I observed his door was open—I went in and found he was gone, and the candle in another room—there was no communication between his room and the other—it was a second room that I found the till—I went up to my brother and told him the alarm—I found the side door on the latch, that opened to the street—there was a chest of drawers in the room—we found two drawers open, and several things thrown out, but nothing taken—there were no other lodgers in the house at the time—the family consisted of

me and my sister and brother-in-law, two children, and the man the till is a little drawer from a desk.

COURT to WILLIAM MARTIN. Q. Where was the till taken that night? A. To my bed-room—that and the candlestick were in another room—he was to have given 1s. 6d. for his lodging.

Prisoner. I am innocent of it—I never was there, and know of it.

GEORGE SIMS. I was at Mr. Martin's house on the evening—I was at the bar when the prisoner came in and asked for a man quite sure that he was the man—I went into the coffee-room with him there—I came to Newgate and pointed him out among the prisoners.

ANTHONY BROOKS. I was taking a glass of grog in the room when the prisoner came in—this is the man I saw for about an hour. **GUILTY** of stealing to the value of 5*l.* and upwards, but not being transported for Life.

696. MARY BEDDING was indicted for burglariously breaking into and entering the dwelling-house of John Johnson, about the hour of midnight of the 13th of February, at All Saints, Poplar, with intent to steal, and stealing therein 1 jacket, value 6*d.*; and 73*lbs.* of pork, value 1*l.* his goods.

JOHN JOHNSON. I am a carpenter, and live in Grundy-street, parish of All Saints, Poplar. I had purchased a pig at Leadenhall on the 13th of February—I paid a man to take it to my house and put it on the table in the front room on the ground floor—I stayed there for two hours, and had occasion to go to town to meet a friend between nine and ten o'clock at night—my two sons went with me, no wife living—I shut the door—it has a spring lock—that is the way it generally leaves it—it has no key—it may be opened by pressure against it with the knee—the window and outside shutter was turned about ten o'clock—I found the door as had I left it—we went off the table, and my jacket—we could not tell how they got in the house as we left it—next evening about seven o'clock I went to the house across the way, and about two hundred yards up the street I met the policeman—while we were talking, the prisoner's brother came up—he had some pork wrapped up in a towel—I think it was the joints—the pork that was on my table was entire, not separated—I could not swear to it when it was cut up—there was no one with me—I gave him in charge—I then went to the house, and met the prisoner and another woman coming after the man we had seized—they were about two hundred yards from him—I saw the jacket again before the man the prisoner has been in the habit of coming to my house—she had employed her to come and assist in cutting out shirts and gowns for about five or six months; in fact, two or three years ago her wife was alive—when I saw the prisoner coming with the pork I thought they had had plenty of trouble with the pork, she dropped it—the women had each of them got some pork—she begged my pardon, and a great deal of it—I told her we had taken her gone to the watch-house, and the thing was gone into the hands of the police, and must go forward—she then began to exclaim about it—she said she had left her two children at home, and she was there—the policeman said there was no objection, and we went

she went to the station-house that night—the other woman and were discharged by the Magistrates at Worship-street.

*examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. You left the house on the evening on accompanied by your two sons? A. Yes—I have other children to meet them—I have three rooms in my house—all my sons come but one—I left the pork in the front room—while I was talking, Ferguson came up—he had about half the pig, and the women the rest of the pork—neither of my sons are here—the jacket had been lying in the front room at the time, my son put it there—I saw it there.

r. Q. Did she say any thing to you about the jacket? A. She said she gave the policeman in the station-house—we asked where the jacket was, he said it was in the front room—she said the flare was in a pail, and the jacket up in her house, and I found it so.

AS SQUIRES (*police-constable K 282.*) After I took the man to the station-house, I went to the prisoner's house, and saw her—I heard her say to Mr. Johnson to forgive her—I took her to the station-house—Ferguson is her brother—he said he bought the pork from her—when she made some remark, I believe it was, "I know you did"—I asked her what she had done with the jacket—she said, it was at her house, in the bedroom—I went there and found it—this is it—I found the flare of the pig in the kitchen, in the same house.

*examined.* Q. Did you not hear her say that some person had brought this pork to her house, for her to sell? A. Yes—she said it was brought by a man who had bought a lot, and that she had sold some portions to her brother.

r. Q. Did you ask who the man was? A. She said she could not say, and added, it was a man of a family, that she did not like to get mixed up into it.

JOHNSON. This is my jacket.

*examined.* Q. You have known this woman some years? A. Yes—she has not passed evenings with me lately—I have sent for her to come—I have had shirts to cut out—she has not passed more than one or two evenings with me, I think—we never had an angry word—I never quarrelled with her—I never asked her to do any thing that she refused to do—I never made any proposition to her—she never played with me but once—she has with my daughter.

r. Q. You declare upon your oath you never have solicited her for any criminal connection with you? A. I never did.

IN COPELAND (*police-constable K 172.*) When I came up the stairs I had the two women in hand—the prisoner said she was aware of the pork, but she hoped for the sake of her family, he would look after it—Mr. Johnson asked her afterwards where the jacket was—she said it was in the front room—he said there was another person taken into custody—she said, "Yes, he is my brother, he is innocent of it," and that she had led him out.

*examined.* Q. When she said she was aware it was Johnson's pork, was he in custody? A. Yes, and Mr. Johnson had claimed the pork.

*her's Defence.* I did not know the pork was his.



COURT to JOHN JOHNSON. Q. This poor woman was in the coming to your house in your wife's time, and to give your assistance? A. Yes, I believe she has come and let herself my house, but I never saw her do so.

(Mr. Murphey, carpenter, Stratford; and John Smith, corn-drow, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY** of stealing only. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy by Jury and Prosecutor.*—Confined Three Months.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

697. THOMAS WALKER was indicted for stealing, on the February, 44lbs. of printed paper, value 11s.; the goods of John (ham and another, his master and mistress.

Mr. MAHON conducted the Prosecution.

JOHN CUNNINGHAM. I am a printer, and live in Fleet-street, a partnership with Elizabeth Salmon. The prisoner was in our em for about nine months—he came as a reading-boy—and then we as an apprentice—he had 7s. per week—and then I was induced t it to 10s.—during the last month I had some sheets of "Elson's Builder's Price-book"—they were in the warehouse, which is key—but two persons have access to it, and they put the key in place—the prisoner had no right to it—Mr. Sadler, of Fleet-cheesemonger, called on me on Friday last, in consequence of went to his place, and there I found 44lbs. of printed paper—i my name—it was printed by me—it was part of Elson's work—th I cannot tell the value of it—it cost a great deal, but the work finished—if I had to replace it, it would cost 40l. or 50l.

BENJAMIN SADLER. My father is a cheesemonger, living i street. We buy paper—I saw the prisoner at our shop on Thur 25th of February—he had called five or six times before—he bro paper for waste paper—we paid 3d. per pound for it—I am positi the prisoner.

Prisoner. I beg my master's mercy, and the mercy of the Co my first offence.

(Maria Goodman and Maria Hopwood gave the prisoner a g racter.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury an cutor.*—Confined Six Months.

698. RADYGUN SKINNER was indicted for stealing, on th February, 5 sovereigns, the monies of John Stephenson, her n his dwelling-house.

JOHN STEPHENSON. I live in Bayham-street, and am a bleacher My wife is a laundress—the prisoner had been my servant for five we went to the play on Saturday night, the 13th of February—I h sovereigns in the house—I went into the parlour, and secreted them in the fire place, and covered it with the ashes—I left the pri home—I returned from the play, and found the room door qu locked as I had left it—I then had my supper, and went to bed— morning my wife went to the cinders, and came and said somethi at near twelve o'clock on Sunday—I missed five sovereigns—I the prisoner—she denied all knowledge of it—I told her I mi

s, and told her I would forgive her if she gave them up—I did not find them found.

*Examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. Are you sure you are the person who put these sovereigns into the ashes? A. Yes; but my wife got them out of the ashes—the door of the room was always locked, and I had the key—the door presented the usual appearance—I gave my wife the key the next morning—she was the first person who went into the room after the sovereigns were put there.

Q. At what time did you find they were gone? A. Between nine and twelve o'clock—my wife got up about nine o'clock—I gave her the key then—I did not know that any money was missing, until eleven and twelve o'clock.

STEPHEN. I am the wife of a police-sergeant. The prisoner came to the station-house last Sunday week, for robbing her master of the sovereigns—she denied it—I felt her cheek, and insisted upon her opening her mouth—she then, with very great reluctance, put five sovereigns creased up in a piece of paper, into my hand, saying, that as she had given up the sovereigns, her master would forgive her.

JOHN OVERINGTON. I am a police-constable. The sovereigns were in my care—the prisoner said she found them among the cinders. I found them among the cinders, when I cleaned the room the next morning.

Youngman, a tailor, of Drury-lane; and Mary Ann Mead; gave her a good character.)

Charge of Stealing, but not in a dwelling-house.—*Recommended to the Mercy by the Prosecutor.*—Aged 16. Confined Six Months.

ELIZA TAYLOR was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of January, 4 shirts, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 24 collars, value 10*s.*; 10 handkerchiefs, value 5*s.*; 11 caps, value 5*s.*; 2 gowns, value 7*s.*; 5 habit-shirts, value 5*s.*; 12 yards of net, value 5*s.*; 1 pair of stockings, value 1*s.*; and 1 pair of shoes, value 6*d.*: the goods of Thomas Frederick Maris.

MARIS. I am the wife of Thomas Frederick Maris, a pork-butcher in Shoreditch. The prisoner solicited washing, ironing, and mending from us—my servant, in my presence, gave her a bundle containing the articles stated, on the 27th of January, to iron—she returned them on the Saturday evening—I did not see her again till she was taken to the House of Correction in Worship-street a fortnight afterwards—her brother was taken first.

TILT. I am an officer of Worship-street. On Friday, February the prisoner came to the office, and asked if there had been a boy committed the Wednesday previous, as she wished particularly to know—I told her to wait, and I would look at the book and examine—I did so, and found there was a boy committed to the House of Correction, for illegally taking a gown—I thought that the prisoner was the sister of that boy, as the officers had been told to look after—I then took her, and placed her at the bar—she said, “He is my brother; I am come to pay the debt”—I searched her, and found a shirt, two collars, and various other articles which have been identified by the prosecutor—they were in a bundle which she had at that time.

MARIS *re-examined.* This old shirt and the four caps are mine, and the other things are part of what I gave her to iron—she did not return the thing—I knew her about a month before she was taken.

**WILLIAM LUFF.** I am a pawnbroker, and live at no. 110, and I have a shirt and eighteen collars, which were pawned by the prisoner.  
(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

*Prisoner's Defence.* I had not half the things I am accused of I pledged were rags—I had not the least intention of keeping them meant to get them out again.

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

**700. CHARLES MAYHEW** was indicted for stealing, on the February, 7lbs. weight of mutton, value 2s. 8d.; 1lb. weight of value 1s.; 2 loaves of bread, value 3½d.; 1lb. weight of cheese, value 1d. and 1lb. weight of dripping, value 5d.; the goods of Edward Peasland.

**WILLIAM BARNETT.** I am a police-constable. On the 7th of February, between five and six o'clock, in the morning I saw the prisoner going down Arlington-street, Hampstead-road—he was with a person of the name of Jones—the prisoner was carrying a basket under his arm—I watched them down towards Wellington-street, which is a quarter of a mile from that is where the prosecutor lives—I saw them coming back at half past six o'clock—the prisoner was carrying a basket on his shoulder on the dark side of the road—I went and asked him what he had got—the man said, "meat, and that he was employed to carry it—I said, "I saw you go down that road an hour ago, with the basket empty"—he said, "No, you did not see it was full then"—I took him into custody—I know the basket was the property of the prosecutor when I first saw him—I then found the prosecutor, and showed him the articles to him.

**EDWARD PEASLAND.** I live in Wellington-street, Camden-town—I saw the basket at the station-house—it contained the property—I saw it last at eleven o'clock on Saturday evening, in the area, which is between nine and ten feet from the street—there were no steps—there were 7lbs. of mutton, 1lb. of butter, 2 loaves of bread, cheese, and 1lb. of dripping—I can swear it was mine, and I missed it on Sunday morning at half-past seven o'clock—the safe was not locked—I never saw the prisoner before.

**GUILTY.** Aged 25.—Transported for Seven Years.

in of the prisoner, in company with his sister, in the name of John  
ove—he said he pledged it for his father.

ABLES EAST. I am a policeman. I was sent for on the 13th of Feb-  
to the prosecutor, he gave the prisoner to me—he said he had done  
want, and had torn up the duplicate.

IN DANIEL GAY. I live next door to the prosecutor. The prisoner  
to my house on the 6th of February, and asked for a piece of wood  
was thrown into my yard—I looked, and said, “There is no wood  
—he said, “No, it is an iron vice, which was thrown over the place,  
master would be glad if you would let him have it”—he went and got  
the foot of the stairs, but could not get it up out of the cellar—I  
ht it up for him, and put it on his shoulder, at the door, and said,  
boys threw it there again, he should not have it.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—*Recommended to mercy by the prosecutor.*  
Confined Seven Days.

COURT, *Wednesday and Thursday, March the 2nd and 3rd, 1836.*

*Third Jury, before Mr. Baron Gurney.*

2. WILLIAM JORDAN, *alias John Leary*, and THOMAS SUL-  
AN were indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-  
of our Lord the King, on the 27th of November, 1834, at St. Dunstan  
East, London, and stealing therein 70 sovereigns, 10 half-sovereigns  
uns, 4 half-crowns, and 29 shillings, 4 £300, 1 £200, 8 £100, 10  
2 £40, 5 £30, 53 £10, 15 £20, and 28 £5 Bank-notes the property  
monies of our Lord the King; and 5 sovereigns, 1 £10, and 1 £5;  
-notes the property and monies of Frederick Thomas Walsh: and 4  
Bank-notes, the property of William Billings: and HENRY MOTT  
THOMAS SEALE were indicted for that they, before the said felony  
ommitted, on the said 27th of November, feloniously and maliciously  
ncite, move, procure, counsel, hire, and command the said William  
n and Thomas Sullivan, to do and commit the felony aforesaid.—2  
sets of COUNTS, in the first of which the principals are charged with  
ing and entering the dwelling-house of Elizabeth King Kelly; and  
e last, the counting-house of our Lord the King; and the other par-  
re charged as above.

ATTORNEY GENERAL, MESSRS. ADOLPHUS, BODKIN, CHAMBERS, and  
BARLOW, *conducted the prosecution.*

EDERICK THOMAS WALSH. I am Receiver of fines and forfeitures in  
lajesty's customs, and was so on the 27th of November, 1834. I do  
business in the Custom-house—there is an outer office, called the  
er of fines office, and I have an inner room to myself—this plan of  
lace (*looking at one*) appears to be tolerably correct—the entrance from  
ies-street and other places are accurately described—in November  
, there was a considerable sale of property at the custom-house—the  
ice of the sale would come into my hands as receiver of fines—a few  
hs before that, there had been another sale, upon which the amount  
onsiderably less, which would leave a less sum in my hands—on the  
of November, 1834, the amount of money in my hands was 4292*l.* 1*l.*s.  
belonging to the Crown, and about 20*l.* I think of my own, and  
Billings had given me 400*l.* to take care of for him—that was all  
e chest on the night of the 27th of November—the property was  
ipally in Bank-notes—on the morning of the 27th I had sent a great

among my own and not change money, and that when this money was put into the King's chest, which is in my own privy in the inner room— it was secured by two padlocks, and there was a lock to it—the key of that lock was out of order—it is called the —the keys of the two padlocks were kept, one in my custody, and by the Accountant of petty receipts—the chest could not be properly opened without the concurrence of us two—I occasionally kept my key about my person, and occasionally locked up in a drawer in my office—my private, and separate from all other business of the Custom-house—should come there except my two clerks, and the Accountant of petty receipts—when persons come on business, they come from a door which communicates between the inner and outer office—persons who buy goods at Custom-house sales, come to me to deliver their tickets and pay for them—they come into the inner office—I was at the office on the 27th of December, 1834, till about twenty minutes to four o'clock, as near as I can recollect—I left the money all safe in the chest, and the chest locked, and I left my own key in the drawer, where I usually put it, when I was about my person—I went to the office next morning at a few minutes past ten o'clock—(I was not the last person in the office that night)—when I entered in the morning there was a rumour or clamour about what had happened—when I entered my office I found two persons present—I found the Accountant of petty receipts padlock to the chest was violently broken, and my own was locked, and the key in my drawer—the drawer was open—it had been forced open—all the notes I have mentioned, and the money, were gone—I had some private bonds which were left—the foreign securities—they remained there—they must have been taken from the cash-box was of considerable weight—there were three cash-boxes—the money belonging to the Crown was in one cash-box—Mr. King's money was in a private cash-box, and my own also—they were all

Q. When you had the cash, and had not changed it for Bank-notes, was the cash-box of considerable weight? A. Yes—I had changed

...ing and paying me money shortly before the robbery—at that time there were a great many persons paying, as it was near prompt day—the day fixed at which the lots must be paid for—the sale was on November 1st, 12th, 13th, and 14th—the prompt day was the 28th of November—they were obliged to pay on or before the 28th, or the deposit would be forfeited—I am not quite sure whether Mr. Billings was our clerk on the occasion—I am not aware of any regulations prohibiting any clerk or person employed there, from buying at sales, but there may be—one note (*looking at one*) has my own hand-writing on it—I have written “329-57”—that means lot 329-57th sale—there is written on it “Leary, East-street, Kent-road”—and there is the same signature on it—I do not remember whether that was on it when it came into my hands or whether it was written in my presence—that note was paid me 29, which was a lot of rum—the lot amounted only to 11*l*. I believe I should have to give change for the note, (*looking at a catalogue*), T. C. bought that lot—I do not know in what name it was cleared, as the book was destroyed, by the leaves being taken out in which it was entered—these three 300*l*. notes to be part of the property stolen that day (*looking at them*)—I know them by the date and number—I have not memorandums of my own of what the numbers were—there is nothing written on the notes—I do not see any memorandum of mine on any note—my office is in the parish of St. Dunstan-in-the-East—the Custom-house is part of the Custom-house—Miss Kelly, the housekeeper, lives in the Custom-house—she lived and slept there as servant of the Custom-house—you can go from my office to any part of the Custom-house at all times within office hours—it is part of the Custom-house.

*Examined by Mr. SERGEANT ANDREWS.* Q. Was Miss Kelly housekeeper of the whole building at that time? A. Yes; she is since her apartment was in the eastern wing, a considerable distance from the Custom-house—there is an internal communication from her chambers to the Custom-house—my office is in the centre of the building, on the Thames side—I could get to Miss Kelly's apartments without going out of the Custom-house—I do not live there—my hours of attendance are from ten o'clock till four—there is a paper kept for the clerks attending daily, to inscribe their appearance upon—on the 27th of November I think I left at twenty minutes before four o'clock, having made up my mind, I left earlier than usual—I left others in the office—I did not take the key of the chest with me, as I thought it would be more secure in the warehouse, and had constantly left it there before—I left my two clerks, Wood and Cooper, in the office—they would have nothing to do with the chest after I left—the Accountant of petty receipts, or his clerks, have the other key of the chest—he had left the private office before I left—the list of the contents of the chest I have read was made about three o'clock that very day—the Accountant of petty receipts was not at the time—I read over the list in his presence, and can swear that gold and money were in the chest at that time—I saw that gentleman in the following morning—I arrived there a few minutes after ten and immediately learnt what had occurred from the two persons in the office—there is a book in which I enter the description buyers at the sale give of themselves—I have that book here—the entry of the proceeds of the sale I have not here, as the leaves were torn out—that was the memorandum of any payment made.

Mr. Q. Is it the deposit or purchase money? A. The deposit

of the money received, but not to any extent—I cannot say so positively; but none of the large notes had been changed—I had the receipt and payment of money while this was accumulating—received some thousands probably within the time this had been accumulating—by looking over my cash book, I could tell the payments.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Whatever receipts or payments you received of the bank-notes you have described locked up in your chest on that question? A. Yes; they were.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Are you able to speak with accuracy as to the warehouse over which you have the superintendence, being under the same roof as Miss Kelly resided? A. Yes; I can get to it with a ladder into the open air—the doors and passages are open when the office is open.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Is there any outer door to your inner office? A. Yes; that was not at all damaged—on the morning of the 28th of November, there were no marks of violence on it—the closet in the chest was burst open—a person named Beaston is a clerk and accountant of petty receipt's office—he was in the office on the 27th of November, but not at the time I left it—he left before me, as far as I can recollect.

COURT. Q. Where was the key of the closet in which the chest was? A. In my drawer, with the key of the chest, and I had the key of the drawer with me—I found that drawer had been forced open.

JACOB WRAY. I am an inhabitant of the parish of St. Dunstons, East. I have been churchwarden and overseer—that part of the parish where Mr. Walsh transacts his business is situated in our parish.

Cross-examined by MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. How do you know that? A. I have lived in the parish all my life—I only know it by the parish—the parish boundary crosses in the centre of the Custom-house—I have walked the boundaries for many years—I have never been through the Custom-house, we go round it—that which we walk round is taken to be in our parish—I served the office of churchwarden for many years.



one in the front of the Quay, and painted also in the south front of the house.

**COURT.** *Q.* I presume some warehouses stood on the spot on which the Custom-house now stands? *A.* Yes—those warehouses were in our parish, and paid rates to it—the spot the present King's warehouse is on is in our parish—I have received poor-rates from the houses and warehouses.

**JOHN BEASTON.** I am in the employment of the Custom-house. On the 27th of November, 1834, I was assisting in the office of the Receiver of fines—I checked with Mr. Walsh the account of money, the produce of a sale which had been held before in the Custom-house—I did so about half-past three o'clock, or rather sooner—I ascertained that the balance was correct—the money was placed in the King's chest—I left the office about twenty minutes before four o'clock, leaving Mr. Walsh and his clerks (Wood and Cooper) there—I fastened the Comptroller's padlock on the chest, and took the key up-stairs, and deposited it in the place where it is usually kept—I am clerk to the Comptroller of fines and forfeitures—I have every reason to believe this is the Comptroller's lock (*looking at a padlock*)—this is the key—I arrived at the Custom-house about five minutes before ten o'clock next morning—I applied for the key of the Comptroller's padlock where I had left it the night before, and obtained it—I went to the Receiver's office, and found a servant girl there—it was one or two minutes before ten o'clock—no other clerk or any person of the establishment was there when I arrived—I did not look at the state of the Comptroller's padlock immediately—I could not do it as the cupboard door was closed—when one of the clerks arrived, (about five minutes past ten o'clock,) I went to the cupboard—I found the cupboard door unlocked, the lock having been forced off it, and the door open—I found the Receiver's padlock on the chest, locked, the Comptroller's padlock had been forced off, and laid down by the side of the chest—I afterwards saw Mr. Walsh apply the key to that padlock, and it opened it.

*Cross-examined by MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS.* *Q.* When you sit in the Receiver's office, the closet is out of sight? *A.* I sat in the inner office—I can see the closet from the Receiver's office—the inner office and the Receiver's office are not separated—there is a partition between the inner and outer office, but they are both the Receiver's—a door leads from one to the other—the closet is in the inner office, and the chest is in the closet—a man in some parts of the outer office could see the chest—a person would go to the inner office to pay for a purchase at the sale.

**SAMUEL STERCK.** In November 1834, I was employed in the Custom-house as an extra tide-waiter. It was my business to attend to the fires in the King's cellar and warehouse—when the clerks left the office, it was my duty to go into the office and put out the fires—I recollect going into Mr. Walsh's office on the night of the robbery—I saw the clerks leave the office—there is a door which opens from Mr. Walsh's office into the lobby—that door is closed when the clerks leave the office—it is fastened by a ring lock—that door was closed on the afternoon of the robbery, after the clerks left, but not fastened—I closed it myself—after closing that door, I went to fasten the door leading into the lobby, on the north side, after the clerks were out of the office.

*Q.* Was there time, while you were fastening that opposite door, for any person to have got into the door you had just latched too? *A.* Yes; certainly—my back was turned to that way, anybody could come in without seeing them—I locked the door on the south side with the big key, and

took it to Mr. Billing's house, No. 7, Albion Mills, by Blackfriars'-bridge—I went on the following morning to the Custom-house—I got the key from Mr. Billing's—I was there at half-past eight o'clock as near as possible, and at the Custom-house at nine o'clock—I opened the south-side door which I had fastened—I found every thing apparently as I had left it the night before—the door from Mr. Walsh's office into the passage was closed the same as it was over night.

*Cross-examined by* MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. Mr. Walsh's door shuts by a spring, so that it shuts by itself? A. Yes, it will—I go to put out all the fires two or three minutes after the clerks leave—all the clerks leave about four o'clock—there are a great many persons going out at the same time—sometimes so many as to create a confusion, so that I do not observe persons very narrowly—it is according to the press of business—I went to put out the fires on the 27th, about ten minutes before four o'clock—I think Wood and Cooper were there.

SAMUEL WOOD. I am clerk to Mr. Walsh, the Receiver of fines and forfeitures of the Custom-house. In October 1834, I received a cheque from the Receiver-general of the Excise, which I carried to the Bank of England, and received and deposited with the Receiver of fines—this £300 note, No. 7988, dated 4th of October, 1834, is one I received from the Bank of England—I merely know it by the account given to me by the Bank clerk—I received three notes of 300*l.* each—I placed them in the hands of Mr. Walsh—I did not take the numbers of any of the notes—I only received one of these three notes.

COURT. Q. What cheque was it you went to the Bank with? A. 2974*l.* 15*s.*, drawn by the Receiver General of the Excise.

WILLIAM COOPER. I am a clerk to the Receiver of fines at the Custom-house. I took about 700*l.* in gold to the Bank of England in November, and received for it 620*l.* in notes—these appear to be the notes I received—(looking at some) I know them by the numbers—I took an account of the numbers the day after the robbery.

COURT. Q. Did you take it before they were stolen? A. No, I had them given to me from the Bank.

JOSIAH FIELD. I am a clerk in the bank of England, in the Bank-note pay-office. Two of these £300 bank notes I know—No. 2309, dated the 14th of November; and No. 2310, dated the 14th of November, 1834—they were paid out on the 27th of November—they were part of the same payment paid for a teller's ticket, amounting to 620*l.*—it was a ticket which a teller would give if a person had given him cash for it—a person wanting to exchange cash for notes, goes to the teller, gives him the money, and he gives him a ticket, which he brings to me, and I give notes for it—I do not know anything of the other note—I have no recollection of the person to whom I gave the £300 notes—I produce the teller's ticket.

WILLIAM COOPER *re-examined*. I believe Mr. Field to be the gentleman I received the notes from—I should say this is the Teller's ticket I received when I paid the sovereigns—I took the gold to the Teller's office, and received a Teller's ticket, which I took and received the notes for it.

*Cross-examined by* MR. CLARKSON. Q. Do you know anything about the identity of the ticket at all? A. I should say it was the ticket I received—I remember the name of "Little Hales" being put on it—that is partly torn off now.

JOSIAH FIELD *re-examined*. Little Hales is a teller—he would very likely sign many tickets that day, but not all of them.

WILLIAM HUEY. I was appointed a land-waiter of the Customs about

827—my father was a Collector of customs at Drogheda, in became acquainted with Seale after being a landing-waiter at in London—he was a landing-waiter and searcher in the custom-house—I was intimate with him—I had some difference with him, which was made up some years afterwards—about June, 1834, we became very intimate with him again—he made some proposal to me, and we renewed our acquaintance—he mentioned to me that he contemplated to rob the Custom-house—we were stationed at the London-dock at that time—I used to go with him to the Custom-house constantly out of business-hours—to the Duke of Sussex, frequently; and to the Royal Mortar, in the London-road—I met him at the Castle, Old Kent-road—I was once or twice at the King's public-house with him—at the time he mentioned the London-dock, he asked me if I would accompany him to the Custom-house, which is in Harp-lane, opposite the Custom-house, and of his, named Mott—I went with him at the time to the Custom-house, and Seale sent to the King's warehouse for Mott—I met Mott before to speak to him—I knew him by sight—he immediately—Seale introduced the subject to him of robbing the Custom-house, and mentioned the office of the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures—he answered him by saying, that the King's sale, which was then off, would be but a small one, and he thought it more prudent to wait for such a thing to the next sale, which would be a larger one—arranged in that—I went to Ireland about the beginning of August, and frequently mentioned the subject with Seale and Mott before I returned—I met them at the Duke of Sussex—the first time I saw Jordan and Sullivan was, I think, in June, 1834, at the Custom-house, in the London-road—I became acquainted with them by going there in company there—I have gone there with Seale and Mott, and Jordan, there—I was not introduced to them, but became acquainted with them by meeting them there, through Seale and Mott—nothing was said at the Custom-house in their presence before I went to Ireland—I had been there perhaps a dozen times before I went to Ireland—when I went to Ireland, I met Sullivan and Jordan in Dublin, on the day I came from Drogheda, and they then asked me some questions about robbing the Custom-house of Dublin or Drogheda, or any thing of that, which I refused to do—I told them I could not assist them there in any way of the kind, and I left Dublin that day for England—I returned to England about the 4th of September—I met Seale immediately I returned to London at the London-docks—we were stationed there together, and the Custom-house was mentioned several times—the subject was discussed between us as to who were the parties they should commit the robbery at the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures—I was on leave of absence for a fortnight at that time, and on his return the subject was frequently mentioned between us of an evening at the Duke of Sussex at Peckham, and frequently also at his house at Peckham, which is close to the Duke of Devonshire's house, and with Mrs. Godfrey, at No. 17, Trinity-terrace, Borough, and Seale had mentioned two parties' names—a man named Harry Newsom, as he called them—he said they were both blacksmen; but afterwards, on inquiry, Seale found Newsom was in the country, having gone to America—Seale told me so; and I was out of town—Mott mentioned the names of Sullivan and

Jordan—he said he had met them at the Royal Mortar, and had mentioned the subject to them, and had made an appointment for us to meet them at Jordan's house, No. 4, East-lane, Old Kent-road—Seale, Mott, and myself, went there, and met Sullivan and Jordan—as near as I can recollect, that was about the beginning of October—the subject was introduced by Mott and Seale, and the conversation was on that point only (the point of the robbery)—Sullivan and Jordan inquired what the contents of the chest might be in the Receiver of Fines and Forfeiture's Office—they inquired that of Mott—he said, before the King's sale took place, he should be able to ascertain what the actual contents of the chest were—Jordan and Sullivan said they would inspect the place the day after, or the following day, when it suited their convenience; and it was then arranged that we should meet at Jordan's house a few evenings after they had inspected the place, (the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures, and the King's warehouse in the Custom-house,) the situation of the place was described by Mott—we met again a few nights afterwards at Jordan's house—Jordan and Sullivan said they had inspected the place, and they considered it would be a very easy matter to accomplish the fact—meaning to rob the place—the subject then spoken of was, which was the best way to accomplish it—Sullivan said, he thought the best way would be to fit the locks of the door, provided they could get impressions of the keys—that was the door going into the King's warehouse from the esplanade—the outer door—the esplanade is on the south side—Mott was not present at this meeting, only Seale, Sullivan, and Jordan—I said I would mention the circumstance to Mott when I saw him, and find whether he could get impressions of the keys—I met Mott the next evening, and told him what had passed—he said he could get the impression of one of the keys, mentioning the large key; but the impression of the key of the padlock he was fearful he could not get—I communicated this to Sullivan and Jordan, and appointed for us all to meet the following evening at Jordan's house; and we all met on that occasion there—Mott on that occasion produced the large key of the door leading from the esplanade, which he said he had taken from the chest of Mr. Bunnett, a clerk in the same office, in the King's warehouse-keeper's office, and that Mr. Bunnett at the time was absent on sick-leave from sickness—an impression of the key was taken in beeswax at the time by Sullivan—Mott brought the key down, rolled up in a piece of paper folded at the ends—I think it was white paper—after the impression was taken, the key was put up in the same paper, with the intention of returning it to Mr. Bunnett's desk the following morning, when he returned to duty—Seale asked if they would not require the assistance of a third party to effect the robbery—Jordan said, he thought they would, and Seale then mentioned the name of William May—it was merely proposed on that occasion that he should be employed to assist them—we then made an appointment to meet again a few evenings afterwards, which we did at Jordan's house—Mott, Seale, Jordan, Sullivan, and myself were present, and May was introduced—a skeleton-key was produced by Sullivan, which was made from the impression which had been taken—they then stated that this key they had tried at the Custom-house—Jordan and Sullivan said they had tried it to see if it would fit—they described that it would partly fit; but it being rather weak in the shank, they were afraid to force it, and they said they would make another key on a stronger principle—at that meeting Mott produced three small padlock keys, and said it was likely that one of them would fit the padlock outside the door leading from the esplanade

impression was taken of those three keys in beeswax, and an appointment made to meet again a few evenings afterwards, which we did—I was—Seale, May, Jordan, and Sullivan—Mott was not there—we all met him—May, Sullivan, and Jordan said they had tried these small keys and none of them would fit, and they mentioned, that they considered the best way of doing it was “*stowing away*,” meaning one of the parties should conceal themselves in the Receivers of Fines and Forfeiture’s Office—volunteered to *stow away*—they then spoke about which was the best method of effecting this object, and mentioned that they would go and inspect the office again, for that object, to see which was the best method of doing so—we met again at Jordan’s house—we were all six present—it was then going very close to the King’s sale, and Jordan said, they (Sullivan, May, and Jordan) should like to know whether the money was actually in the chest or not—and it was spoken of how they should find out whether the money was there or not—it was proposed that one of the parties should purchase a lot at the King’s sale, and, by so doing, they would have an opportunity of paying for it in the Receiver of Fines’ Office, and would have an opportunity of seeing the chest and the contents of it—Mott said he had purchased a lot, or a friend had purchased a lot for him, of twenty gallons of rum—he desired me to tell Sullivan and Jordan so a day or two afterwards, and I told them—he said he would give the ticket for the rum to Jordan, and he could go and see what the contents of the chest were—he said the Custom-house agent had bought the lot for him—he gave me the ticket, which I handed to Jordan, to pay for the lot—I gave directions to Jordan to take it to the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures, to present it to the Receiver, and pay for the lot—he then said, he had better first go and see the Receiver, to get a knowledge of his person, with the intention of bringing him into the office the first thing in the morning, before he could have change in his pocket or drawer, to give him for a large note—he intended to present him for payment—an evening or two afterwards—we met again—Seale, myself, Jordan, Sullivan, and May—all but Jordan—Jordan said he had seen the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures, and procured a note, which he meant to present next morning to the Receiver—he said it was a £50 note—he mentioned some circumstance at the time, about having some misunderstanding with the banker, on receiving the note that day—we met, I believe, the following evening, which I think was the 26th of November, at Jordan’s house—he described that he watched the Receiver in, the first thing in the morning, a few minutes before nine o’clock, followed him right into his office, and put the ticket down for five gallons of rum, and the £50 note—that the Receiver felt his pocket and opened his drawer, and had not change (as he anticipated)—and the Receiver went to the strong chest and opened one padlock, but the chest did not open, because the key was kept by another party—I think he was obliged to wait a moment or two before the party came with that key—that the chest was then opened, and the Receiver took the large cash-box with both hands, and it was as much as he could do to lift it up on the table, with both hands; and, from the quantity of gold, and notes under the lid, there must be upwards of 5000*l*.—he also described, that he wrote his name on the back of the note, or the front, and gave his own address—Mott at that time by the name of William Sullivan, but his right name was Leary—he said he wrote the name of Leary, No. 4, East-lane, Kent—and Mott at the time said it was bad judgment to do so, for he said he had seen in which they kept the numbers of the notes, and the addresses of



the parties who gave notes, on looking at it, would lead to certain detection; and it was then agreed that the leaves of this book should be cut out, or torn out—it was arranged that night, that on the following day, a little before four o'clock, William May should conceal himself in the office of Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures, behind the door, that he should go a little before four o'clock, (about seven or eight minutes,) accompanied by Jordan and Sullivan, and at the time of the confusion and bustle of the different officers and clerks leaving the department of the King's warehouse, May should take an opportunity of walking into this office, and standing behind this door, which was left open all night—the door of that particular office is left open all night—it was also arranged that on the following morning, at nine o'clock, (which is the legal hour for the different officers to attend,) at the time the door was open, that Sullivan and Jordan should be in attendance on the esplanade, and three or four minutes after the door was open, and after the watchmen for the night had taken their lamps, and walked through the passage leading by the Receiver of Fines Office, Jordan and Sullivan were to walk through, and give May a sign to come out, and Mott should assist them as much as possible, by detaining the parties in his office who went in to sign the appearance sheet—it was also arranged that night that we should meet on the morning of the 28th, at Seale's house, at New Peckham, to divide the money—we then separated for that night—I was absent from duty on the 27th—I had been unwell, and was absent four or five days by a sick note—about half-past four o'clock, on the evening of the 27th, Seale called on me at my lodging, No. 17, Trinity-terrace, on his way from the London-dock, and about a quarter of an hour afterwards Jordan and Sullivan called—they told me May had been safely lodged, and described the manner in which it was done—they said that about ten minutes before four o'clock, the clerks in the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures Office left their office, and two or three minutes after, they, (Jordan, Sullivan, and May,) walked into the passage leading from the esplanade through the Custom-house, to Thames-street, and took the opportunity, by opening an umbrella, to cover May, and give him an opportunity of going into the office unseen by any parties who stood about—they said they stood about on the esplanade for ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, till all the doors were locked for the night—they said Mott was one of the last parties that came out of the warehouse, that he, on seeing the doors locked, and the man safely lodged, gave a sort of jump for joy—Sullivan and Jordan stopped at my house about half an hour, and went away, appointing to meet us the next morning, at seven o'clock, at the Lord Nelson, Old-Kent-road, to walk across the fields, to show us Seale's house, at Peckham, where we had agreed to meet the following morning—Seale stopped with me till about half-past six o'clock—he and I then went down to the place appointed, and met Jordan and Sullivan close to the Lord Nelson—we walked across Peckham fields to Seale's house—Seale pointed out the house, and we separated—I stopped with Seale a short time that evening, at the Duke of Sussex, at Peckham, which was close by, and from there went to the Castle in the Old-Kent-road—On the morning of the 28th of November I left home about half-past eight o'clock, and went down to Peckham, where I was to meet Seale on the Canal bridge, a short distance from his house—I went there, and went into the Waterman's Arms there, and had some tea and ale, and about an hour afterwards I saw Seale close to the Waterman's Arms—I opened the window, and he came up-stairs to where I was sitting, and we there sat till we saw May, Sullivan, and Jordan coming across the Canal

to the Waterman's Arms—we then came out and met them, and then direct to Seale's house—Mott did not come—he was in his office—we went into Seale's front parlour—May took the money out of his trowser's pocket in bank notes and sovereigns—Seale had some lunch, a bottle of stout, and so on—May described the robbery during the night—he said that shortly after the doors were locked he went to work at the lock.

Now say where he went to? *A.* He was in the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures' office—he said so—he said he first procured the key which was the Receiver's lock, from his drawer, which had been described to him, who saw where the Receiver took it from—he said he then went to the lock open, and then opened the chest, and took from there the money—He also said he cut the leaves out of the book which contained the names and names of the parties who paid money there, and he procured the leaves of the book—we looked over them, and saw the name of the parties whose leaves were then burnt—we then counted the money—it amounted to bank notes, 122*l.* in gold, and about 50*l.* in silver—we then divided the money into six equal lots, we tossed up for the choice of lots, and after the lots were taken we took our different lots, and there was then a deduction made by them for expenses by (Sullivan, Jordan, and May) and an odd note left (I believe a £20) but I don't know, we were in a hurry—I did not see the amount of the note, but it was 20*l.*—that and the odd silver, and two odd pounds in bank notes left for expenses—there was a 50*l.* note with Leary's name on it, described as the one he gave Mr. Walsh, and Jordan requested it for himself, and he had it—Mott was not present at the time—Seale took mine and his own together—he took them up-stairs and put them in a package, with the intention of sending them out of town that evening—The other parties (Sullivan, Jordan, and May) went away, each taking a lot—I met Seale in the evening at the Duke of Sussex, and he told me our money by that time was sixty or seventy miles out of the country—I did not say where then—some months afterward he told me it was in the West of England—I went down for it by his request and Mott's, in February—Seale directed me there to call on his sister-in-law, Mrs. Doherty—he would give it to me—I went to Leicester and applied to her to show me to a house some distance off—she went into the house and brought the parcel out, and gave it to me—I brought it with me direct to my lodging in Trinity Terrace, and the following evening I showed it to Mott with me, and I then opened the parcel—it was a small box about six inches square—I found the three parcels inside, with the initials S., W. H., and H. M. written in pencil—we then opened the parcels and counted our lots separately—they amounted to 745*l.* in bank notes.

Now what the sum you had allotted to you on the morning of the robbery? *A.* That was the sum my lot amounted to—Seale took his money that morning, but I counted mine—Mott and the others took their parcels, and requested me to keep them for them, and accordingly did, with the intention, as they said, of getting an opportunity of disposing of the notes.

Now did you finally do with their parcels? *A.* I gave Jordan his money, for which he gave us sovereigns, deducting 20 per cent.—under 50*l.*, which he said were not advertised, he said he would give them to me at a discount of 20 per cent., and I brought him I



think 270*l.*—they were altogether out of the three parcels, I got sovereigns for them from Jordan; and some time afterwards I had another transaction of a similar kind with Jordan—he undertook to take all the notes I had under 100*l.*, which were not advertised, at 20 per cent. discount—I brought him I think about 300*l.*—I met him at a house opposite Astley's theatre, kept by Proctor, and there gave him the notes; and a few nights afterwards I met him again, and he gave me the gold for them—I gave Seale his share, and Mott's share I kept for him—the rest of the money I put into a parcel, in a tin case, and concealed it in Camberwell church-yard, where it remained for some months, buried in the ground—I had changed my residence shortly after that—a few months after this, Seale told me we had better try and get rid of the remaining part of our notes; and he said he knew a man who was trustworthy, who would go on the Continent and circulate them—he mentioned his name, Henry Morrison—he said he knew where he lived, and would take me to him—I went with him to Henry Morrison's house, and saw Morrison—Seale mentioned the subject—Morrison said he would consider of it, and give us an answer in two or three days—we appointed to meet him in two or three days, at the Leopard coffee-house, near London-bridge—we met him there, and it was agreed that we should give him part of the notes, and allow him 30 per cent for circulating them on the Continent—I brought him part of the notes a few nights afterwards to his house—I brought him three of £100, two of £10, and a £5 note—he was absent about ten days on the Continent, and brought the gold to my house for the notes—I was then living at Peckham—I gave Seale his share of the gold, and kept Mott's for him till he required it—I used frequently to meet Mott on this subject at the Duke of Sussex, and he frequently called at my house—I still kept the remaining part of the notes for a few months—in September last I had another transaction with Morrison, of the same description—Mott and Seale were privy to that—it was by their consent; I gave Morrison more notes, and he brought me gold for them from the Continent—I then had three £300 notes left—I was then living at Walworth—I concealed those notes in a cupboard-door, at my own house—I bored a hole with a centre-bit in a part of the door, near the hinge—I there placed the notes, putting a cork on the top of them, first tying them round with a bit of white tape and paper—I put the cork into the hole, and puttied it over, and then painted it—I believe this is the cork and string, and it was such paper as this (*looking at them*)—I was taken into custody four or five weeks ago—I am not married—a woman lived with me as my wife—she knew I had something concealed there, but did not know it was Bank-notes—the three £300 notes were still concealed there when I was taken into custody, (*looking at some notes*)—I did not take the numbers of the notes—my father came over here while I was in custody on this charge, and I made a statement to him of what I have told you.

*Cross-examined by MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS.* Q. I collect from what you say that you are a native of Ireland? A. Yes; my father lives there now—I came from Ireland to the Custom-house in 1827, and have been employed there till I was apprehended in January last—I was you say that you are a native of Ireland? I am about thirty-two years old—I have no employment before I went to the Custom-house—I lived with parents in Ireland—Seale and I became acquainted through my joining the Custom-house, and we quarrelled six or seven months after we became acquainted, which was three or four months after I went to the Custom-house.

in consequence of a communication he made, and searched a cupboard—I saw Mrs. Huey—I made a very minute search before I saw her, and found nothing whatever—when Mrs. Huey came in, she went to the back part of the cupboard door, on the ledge near the hinge—she called for a corkscrew and drew forth a cork—I had not been able to find that cork myself; it was painted and puttied over so much that it escaped my observation altogether—when the cork was drawn, there was a small paper parcel with something tied round it and notes in it—these are the notes (*produced*)—my signature is on them—I marked them at the time—they are No. 7988, dated “4th October, 1834,” 300*l.*; No. 2309, dated “14th November, 1834,” 300*l.*; and No. 2310, dated “14th November, 1834,” 300*l.*—I handed these notes to Mr. Hobler, and took a receipt for them.

Q. Had you and the father, before you went to see the young man in prison, any interview with the Commissioners of the Customs? A. I think I saw one of the Commissioners on the Monday previous—I told them on the Tuesday that I had seen Huey twice—I saw one of the Commissioners before the Wednesday on which I went and received the disclosure.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. Had you any authority from the Commissioners to make any communication to him on the subject? A. I had no authority from them to make a communication—I told one of the Commissioners I had seen him, and begged him to make a disclosure to me as closely as I could, but I could not persuade him—I did not make him any promise for any disclosure he was to make—I do not know Andrew Morrison—I had a communication with a person—I do not know who he was—I think I saw him to-day about half-past eight o'clock when I drove by here—I did not make him the offer of a free pardon to give evidence—I said I would try to get him one—I did not see any Commissioner of Customs till afterwards—I think this was last Monday night—I have been intimate with Huey ever since 1830.

Q. Did you make an offer to a strange man of a free pardon, and yet made no offer to your friend with whom you had been intimate so long? A. Decidedly I did not—I never made any offer to get Huey a situation in the colonies or the West Indies, if he gave evidence—I had no authority to do so—I never said so to any person.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. The person to whom you made the proposal you did not see till last Monday week? A. No, that had nothing whatever to do with Huey's confession—his confession was on a Monday, in January—the evidence of the person I made the offer to, was to be given about May.

WILLIAM BILLINGS. I am the King's warehouse-keeper at the Customs. I know Mr. Walsh, the Receiver of the fines—I deposited four £100 notes with him about the 19th of November, 1834, a few days before the robbery—I am not certain as to the day—I did not take the numbers myself, but I have obtained them from the bankers—I received them from Lubbock and Co.—I believe it was a day or two before I gave them to Mr. Walsh—I deposited with him the same £100 notes as I received from Lubbock's—I remember the fifty-seventh sale at the Custom-house—I was auctioneer on the occasion—I have a book of the sale here—lot 329 was twenty gallons of rum—it was bought in the name of T. C. Jones—it amounted to 11*l.*, I believe—it was sold by the gallon—I know Jones—he sometimes bought for himself and sometimes for other persons—he is a general merchant and buyer at the Custom-house—I have given

strict orders that no person in my employ should bid for any lot—Mott was one of my clerks, and he was within that rule—I have been endeavouring to trace out this robbery almost ever since it was committed—on the 2nd of December, (I believe,) I went to the Red Lion, in King-street—I was accompanied by Foster, Lee, and Stace, the officers—I saw Jordan and Sullivan there—I saw Jordan first—I was left below with a couple of persons to wait while Lee and the other officers were up stairs securing Sullivan—I was left below to secure Jordan if he should arrive—I heard a disturbance up stairs—I sent the parties with me to assist, and in the mean time Jordan came into the house—the landlady gave me an intimation that it was Jordan—he ordered his breakfast and went up stairs—I followed him, and when he arrived on the first landing-place he heard the disturbance above stairs, and was attempting to come down again—I put a pistol to his breast, and told him he was my prisoner, and begged he would not move—I called for assistance, and somebody came from the party above stairs and secured him—I received the notes for a cheque of 498*l.* odd shillings.

*Cross-examined by MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS.* Q. Does your duty take you into the King's warehouse, into the room where the chest was kept? A. No, very seldom—I have no duty there.

COURT. Q. Your warehouse is exactly on the other side of the lobby? A. Yes.

CHARLES HIGHAM. I am a clerk in the house of Messrs. Lubbock, the bankers. I have my book of November, 1834—on the 19th of November, 1834, I gave cash for a cheque of 498*l.* 5*s.*—I gave four notes of 100*l.* each, Nos. 8693, 8694, 8695, and 8698—another clerk will prove the dates—I only enter the numbers when I pay notes away—the numbers are taken when the notes come into the house.

ALGERNON BUTTERFIELD. I am a clerk to Messrs. Lubbock. I have an entry of the notes, 8694 and 8698—they were both dated October 28th, 1834—these are the notes (*looking at some*)—they correspond with the entry.

COURT. Q. Do you speak to No. 8693? A. Yes; that was dated also October the 28th, and 8695 the same—all four were that date.

WILLIAM KEDGE. I am a cabinet-maker. In November, 1834, I lived at No. 3, East-lane, Old Kent-road—a person named Leary lived next door to me—I had opportunities of seeing him—the prisoner Jordan is the man—he did not carry on any business, to my knowledge—I have also seen Sullivan and Seale there frequently, on Sundays—I have seen Huey there at the same time as the others—Leary left that house at the beginning of December, 1834—I usually saw these persons there at a late hour in the afternoon—I might say from four to five o'clock—I have seen them go out, and walking down the garden.

*Cross-examined by MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS.* Q. Were you ever inside the house Leary lived in? A. Yes; several times, in my business—I was employed in the house by the landlady, but not at the time the persons called here—I am quite sure Seale is one of the persons I have seen go there—I believe I have always said so—I can say I have seen him more than once.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. What sized house is it? A. A four-roomed house, and a room at the back—I have worked in it both below stairs and up stairs while Leary lived there—I never knew there to be any lodgers in the house—I will not swear there was not.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. Can you fix on any day when you saw these persons there? A. No; I have seen them there on a

Sunday—(Leary came the beginning of November, and 1st December)—it was not so dark when they came as not for me to see it was dusk, about four or five o'clock—it has never been so dark since—I could not discover them—they had their hats on when I saw them—I saw them after the early part of December, till I saw them before the Justices—I am a master tradesman—I keep no shop—what I do myself—I was not an acquaintance of theirs at all.

MR. CHAMBERS. Q. How long did Leary live next door to you in November? A. Not above two months—these persons came shortly after he came to the house—they continued coming till I saw them away.

COURT. Go to the bar and touch the persons you mention as witnesses here pointed out Jordan and Sullivan. Witness. I have seen other two there, more than once—I have seen them there on Sunday.

Q. Often, or seldom? A. Seldom—(looking at his deposition) my handwriting—it was read over to me before I signed it.

COURT. Then you have not given the same account to-day as you said, "I have seen Sullivan, Mott, and Huey there; I can also have seen Seale."

MARY ANN RUDD. I am landlady of the house, No. 4, Fenchurch Kent-road. I let that in the Autumn of 1834—I think it was from the latter end of August to about the 1st of December—I let it to a man—I have seen him since before the Magistrates—it was the prisoner Jordan—I do not know any of the other prisoners.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. Q. When had you seen him before to-day? A. When I was called on—when I was subpoenaed to appear here in Wellclose-square.

JOHN CORDY RICHES. I am in the coal and potato trade. I live in East-lane, Kent-road—while I carried on business there, a person named Leary lived opposite, at No. 4—that is the man (pointing to Jordan) as far as I can recollect, he lived there about three months while I was in business—he came in 1834, two or three weeks before Michaelmas and I have seen Sullivan and Mott go there, and I have every reason to believe I have seen Seale—Sullivan lived at that time at the bottom of the lane, which I believe is called Stamford-place, going out of East-lane, directly opposite my house—I served Leary and Sullivan with coals and vegetables while they lived there—my house is called No. 3—there are two other houses called Nos. 3.

Cross-examined by MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. Who are the persons you have been speaking of as having seen at Leary's? A. The two men named Sullivan and Mott—I have seen constantly visiting at No. 4, (Sullivan and Mott) I know nothing about Mott, besides seeing him backwards and forwards at the house there—I am positive of him—I have seen him continually visiting at the house—I also feel confident Seale is a man I have seen visiting at the house—I am under no mistake—Mr. Hobler applied to me to become a witness here—I appeared at Wellclose-square a few weeks ago—I received the subpoena with the subpoena.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Were you examined before the Justices? A. Yes.

MARY GODFREY. I live at No. 17, Trinity-Terrace, Trinity-Borough. Huey lived in my house—he first came to lodge on the 1st of September, 1834, and occupied the two parlours—on the afternoon of the 27th of November, Huey came home from four to five o'clock, to the

of my knowledge—he came alone—a gentleman came and dined with him—I should know him again—that is the gentleman (*pointing to Seale*)—Huey had ordered dinner about a quarter past four o'clock, and Mr. Seale came in while he was at dinner—I cannot say whether he came alone—two other gentlemen called on Huey at the time they were at dinner—I should know them—Jordan and Sullivan are the persons—they staid about a quarter or half an hour—Huey let them out—Seale remained with Huey an hour or two hours—to the best of my knowledge Huey went out with him—I cannot say at what time Huey came home that night—he left home pretty early next morning—I should suppose about eight o'clock—it might be before or a little after—I cannot say exactly whether he went out before breakfast—I remember Huey's going into the country at the latter end of January, or beginning of February, 1835—he went away on Monday morning, and returned on Tuesday night—after his return, I noticed a small square box and some sealing-wax on it—I saw it in the fire-place in his bed-room—that was the back parlour.

Q. Did you see either of the prisoners at his lodging about the time or before you noticed the box? A. I cannot say whether it was at the time or before—I saw Sullivan there—a great many called—I cannot say I did see them afterwards—they have all been to Huey's lodgings at different times—I opened the door to Sullivan one night—I have a daughter who attends on my lodgers—I do not keep a servant.

Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. You were examined before the Magistrate? A. Yes—Huey was ill at my house—I will not swear it was at the latter end of November—he was confined—he came home on the Saturday, and remained in about two or three days—he did not go out—that was about the latter end of November—he was confined to his bed two days, and the other two or three days to the house—he might have been five or six days altogether ill—he was not all that time in the house—he went out on the Wednesday—he was confined from Saturday to Wednesday.

Mr. ADOLPHUS. Q. About your examination at Wellclose-square, were you examined early in the day or late in the evening? A. Late in the evening—Huey had a key of the street-door to himself—he could let himself in and out without my knowledge—I did not see him sometimes when he went out in the morning, until next morning—when he was at home, he generally went out about seven o'clock in the evening, and let himself in.

MARY GODFREY, JUN. I live with my mother, and assist her in attending to the lodgers—Huey lodged at my mother's in November, 1834—on the 27th of that month Mr. Seale came to dine with him—while they were at dinner, or after, two gentlemen came—I did not let them in, but I saw them—they are the two farthest prisoners (*Jordan and Sullivan*)—it was about half-past four o'clock—I have seen the prisoner Mott there—I did not see him there that day—I have on other days, before and after that—he came to see Huey—he staid with him when he came—he usually came about five or four o'clock—I have seen him come a great many times—I remember seeing the small box—it was burnt.

JAMES JORDAN. In 1834 I was a watchman at the Custom-house. I know the persons of Jordan and Sullivan, and had known them for some months before the robbery—I saw them at the Custom-house in the course of that year—I had seen them several times at the Custom-house before the time the robbery took place—I should say both in and outside the Custom-house—I cannot say I have seen them inside the King's warehouse—I have seen

he said he could not know what it was unless he did take it

Q. Did you give the account to save yourself, or for the justice? A. My object in doing it, was for the purpose of Rowan from blame, which might be attached to him for his friend towards me; and, in the next place, as a sort of justice to my family, for the disgrace I had brought upon them—as to my the time I should have no mercy, for I should be transported family first knew of it when my father came to town—that 19th of January—my father knew nothing of it from me till up—he was on his way here, and came to town the day I was apprehended—I made a full confession of every thing at the time, and Mr. Rowan took it down in writing—he took a note of it, and I afterwards gave it to Mr. Walford—Mr. Hobler took down the whole of it from the beginning to the end, as near as I can recollect—I told him the same as I told you here to-day, as near as I can recollect—Jordan and Sullivan came to my own house on the 27th, and remained there half an hour—Sullivan, and May came to me at the Canal-bridge on the 28th—I then proceeded to Seale's house—we had to go about 100 yards from the bridge—a woman waited on us at the public-house, before Seale's—I have not seen her since, to my knowledge—there was no one at the house but Seale and myself—we sat in a room below, and while the other parties coming across the Canal-bridge, we came and went—I saw nobody but Seale when we got to his house—I did not see Seale, she might have been in the house, but I did not see her—on the 29th, before, and had the door opened—Seale told me he did not know that was sent to Leicester—Mott had a portion of the moraine coming back from Leicester in February 1835, with the package opened, and the seals broken—that was at Mrs. Godfrey's, terrace—Mrs. Godfrey did not see it done—Seale, Mott, and

Q. May I ask you why you kept this in your mind till January when you were apprehended—did you mean never to disclose it,



Q. What other things? A. I do not know that I am obliged to answer—it was before the robbery—unless I am obliged to answer, I decline—it cannot criminate myself—it has no connexion with this matter.

Court. You say you have no apprehension of its criminating yourself? A. It may in one sense of the word, it does not at all belong to this case.

Mr. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. I ask you on your oath to tell me what the box contained, which you deposited with Mr. Bevan a day or two before the 27th? A. Unless obliged by the Court, I cannot answer, because in one sense I may criminate myself—I have got the box from him again—it might be a month or two afterwards; it was before I was taken up—I have kept it in my possession ever since—I do not know that I have it now—I have never been accused of taking money from any man—we had a landing-waiter named William Pitlam, belonging to the Customs—we very rarely kept company—we did not spend our evenings together—I used to be with him on business at the London Docks—I was with him twice on an evening—I was never charged with having a 5*l.* note of his, nor a book—I dined with him one day—Seale brought him one evening to dine at my house—he and Seale both went away tipsy—there was never a dispute about a 5*l.* note that evening—I never said I had *shaken* him of a 5*l.* note—I do not know what *shaking* means—I recollect nothing whatever about it—I never said I got a 5*l.* note by shaking him against a wall—Mr. Rowan has been a very zealous friend of mine for some years—I have already stated that my motive for making confession of my guilty knowledge of this transaction was, a sort of feeling to make some sort of compensation to my father for the ruin and disgrace I have brought upon him, and the disgrace I have brought on Mr. Rowan, and all through his friendly feeling towards me, and thinking I was innocent, he did commit himself—that was the feeling that dictated my confession to them.

Q. Do not you expect to be saved yourself? A. I do not know what to expect—it was no expectation of that kind that induced me to make a confession—perhaps I may be saved to a certain extent—I have not been told that I shall, not by any body—I believe, to a certain extent, that I may be saved.

Court. Q. Do you expect to be benefited by giving evidence? A. I do not expect to be benefited.

Mr. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. Do not you expect to be saved from punishment by it? A. I cannot say but I do expect it may be less—I may expect to be saved to a certain extent, because my punishment may be mitigated—I cannot know what will happen—I do not know whether I shall be indicted and tried—I have never thoroughly considered the matter—I do not know what the consequences will be—I believe and think that perhaps my punishment may be mitigated.

Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. Are you a married man? A. No, I am not, nor ever was—I have left nobody in Ireland who I called my wife.

Q. Nor any children you call yours? A. Not legitimate children—I never lived with any body as my wife, except the woman in England;

that I swear—the children were at Drogheda—I think I have had only one—I have had the credit of having two—I cannot positively say they were mine—my father is a collector of the customs at Drogheda, and lives at the Custom-house—considerable responsibility is entailed on him in that situation—when the men proposed to me to rob the Custom-house at Drogheda, I told them there was *nothing* to rob—that is the reason I did not



them about the King's warehouse—I saw them about there after the robbery, once or twice—in December, 1835, I recollect being in the East-cellar—I saw Huey there, and in consequence of something he said, I went to Mr. Mott, and Mott came to the East-cellar to him—Huey had desired me to tell Mott a gentleman wanted to see him in the King's warehouse, not to say who it was, nor let any person hear—I communicated the message to Mott privately, not only in consequence of what Huey told me, but I had heard something before—Mott came to him—I was quite close to them when they met—Mott asked Huey how he was—he said he was very bad, and he said, “I am,” or, “we are *done*, by God”—they then left the cellar, and I saw no more of them.

MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. It was Huey used that phrase? A. Yes.

FRANCIS CHARLES HILLERY. I am a clerk in the Bank. I have an entry of some notes paid to Mr. Wood—one was No. 7988, dated “4th October, 1834,” for 300*l.*—it was in payment of a cheque—I paid it to him on the 22nd of October, 1834.

SAMUEL STERCK *re-examined*. Q. You stated that you put out the fires in the office of the Receiver of Fines and Forfeitures; is there any fire in the outer office? A. There was only one fire that I know of—that was in the inner office, next to the door as you go in—it is not where the clerk's place is—there is a partition—it is only one room, but the partition parts it—the fire is in the outer part, at first entering the room—the door was fast after the clerks went out of the office—it shuts to with a spring-lock—no one was left in the room when I left it, not to my knowledge—I am not positive, but I rather think the door will fall to on a person going out.

*Cross-examined by* MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. Does the door shut of itself?—it has a spring, has it not, which shuts itself? A. I am not exactly positive whether it does—it has got a spring-lock.

MR. WALSH *re-examined*. Q. Does the door from the outer office into the passage shut by a spring? A. It does now—I believe it did not at that time—that is the door leading from the clerk's office to the passage, called “the outer office.”

CHARLES GEORGE THORPE. I reside at Dower's hotel, at Calais. I have a book, in which persons' names are entered who come to the hotel (*producing it*)—on the 9th of September, 1835, I have the name of William Herring entered—I believe the prisoner Jordan to be the person who entered in that name—there was another party with him—there were two together—they requested me to get their passports signed to go into Belgium, and to take their places by the coach for Lisle, which I did—the entry in the book was made by the parties themselves—here is “Williamson, John, aged 40, merchant, native of England, usual place of residence, England, London; arrived from Dover and went to Lisle on the 9th, the next day”—they arrived on the 8th—the other entry is “William Herring, aged 39, chemist by profession, (that is what was on his passport,) native of England, usual place of residence, London; came from Dover”—those two persons had their places to Lisle by the coach—they returned to Calais on the 13th, and went back to Dover on the 14th, by the post-office mail—I saw them on board the vessel—I saw them write these entries when they came—when they left the entry was in my handwriting.

*Cross-examined by* MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. Which is the man you believe to be one of them? A. Jordan, the farthest from me—I am what is called “the commissioner”—a great many men come to the hotel in the course of a day—I have not a distinct recollection of all the persons that come—they slept at the hotel one night going and coming—I can tell by

e book how many guests we had that day—only four arrived that day—ry possibly we had a great many persons in our house at that time—I ly believe Jordan to be one of them—I have been long at Calais, and the continent generally—it is not uncommon for persons of the highest spectability to travel under feigned names—they often give military mes—I was not subpoenaed to come here—they sent a messenger to ing me here—I was at Boulogne at the time, being arrested for debt—I t released, and came here.

COURT. Q. Have you any recollection at what time of day they came t the 8th? A. It was towards the middle of the day—they quitted for isle about one o'clock on the 9th—they returned about eight o'clock in e evening of the 13th from Lisle, by the evening coach, and sailed for ngland on the 14th, and I think about nine or ten o'clock in the morning.

NARCISSE VALLORS DUPONT (*through an interpreter*). I am a jeweller ad goldsmith, and live at Lisle, and am a changer of money. I changed is 100*l.* note (*looking at one*) on the 10th of September, 1835—I wrote y name on it three days afterwards—two Englishmen came to my house a the 10th of September, from twelve to one o'clock, to buy a gold atch—after they had examined the watches which I presented to them, ey chose one, and compared it with an English watch—I gave them a old key to wind up the watch which I had sold them—they afterwards rew out of a pocket-book this Bank-note of 100*l.*, and I made one of them ign on the note—he signed his name “William Herring”—I gave back o Herring the difference of the price of the watch in gold money of rance, and a Bank bill of 500 francs—William Herring is the furthest risoner from me (*Jordan*.)

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. Q. Had you seen that person efore who came to your shop? A. Never; the next time I saw the same erson was in England, before a Magistrate—I cannot swear positively at Jordan is the man—he is very much like the person—he has a great eal of “analogy” with the man I saw at my house—I mean likeness, re- emblance.

COURT. Q. Do you or do you not believe he is the man? A. I believe e is the man.

SIGISMUND MESSEL. I live at Brussels, and am in the employ of my ncle, who is a banker there. I remember two persons coming to my ouse on the 11th of September last, between one and two o'clock in the ay—they were Englishmen—they came to change a bank-note—this is he note—I changed it—it has my handwriting on it—it is for 100*l.*, (*No. 694, dated the 28th of October, 1834*) one of them wrote on it, in my esence, “Mr. W. Herring, Marine P——, Dover”—here is part of the riting on this note now, “Marine P——, Dover”—there is a Marine arade at Dover—I think Jordan is one of the men who came to me on at occasion—he is the person who wrote on the note, according to the est of my recollection.

Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON. Q. How long was the person in our sight who wrote on the note? A. Nearly half an hour—I think it as ten days or a fortnight after the occurrence, that I was first called on recollect about this—I was shewn another person besides Jordan, for the urpose of recognising which of the two came to my house—I do not see at one now—I saw that person at Guy's Hospital—his name was not ld to me—that was the only person I saw—that was at the end of auary—About ten days or a fortnight after, I changed the note; I sent to London, and received a letter from the Custom-house, to ask me to

give a description of the person—I think to the best of my belief Jordan is the man, but I will not swear it.

MR. BODKIN. Q. When you saw the man at Guy's Hospital, did you recognise him as having any part in the transaction? A. No; I said so—my being written to from the Custom-house was the first communication I had about it after changing the note—inquiries were made of me, and I gave a description of the person—I came over here in January.

NARCISSA VALLORS DUPONT *re-examined by* MR. CLARKSON. (*Looking at a gold watch*) I saw this watch before the Justice here, and I had seen it before at Lisle.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Do you know that watch again, or only that it is like the one you saw at Lisle? A. Herring showed me one like this at Lisle.

COURT. Q. Had you the watch in your hand at Lisle? A. I do not recollect—I saw it very near, but I do not recollect having it in my hands—I did not look at the maker's name or number.

GEORGE BUNNETT. I am a clerk in the Custom-house. My seat is in the clerk's office, in the warehouse keeper's office—Mr. Mott sat next to me.

Q. Is there a bar in that office to prevent accidental comers from seeing what is doing in your desk? A. They can see into the office, but cannot get in to the desk—if they raised themselves up, they might see what was in the desk, but they could see me and the clerks without raising themselves up—Mott could see all I did without any difficulty—I had in my possession a duplicate key of the King's warehouse—it was a large key—I kept it in my desk or drawer—sometimes in my desk and sometimes in my drawer—I occasionally took it home with me—I kept it in my desk by day, and took it home at night, rolled up in paper—In 1834, I was absent from duty, on account of sickness, from the 22nd of November to the 2nd or 3rd of December, and my key at that time, to the best of my belief, was in my desk—I had left it at the Custom-house—Seale used to come to my office to Mott, just before four o'clock, as I supposed, to walk home with him.

*Cross-examined by* MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. What is the bar that separates your seat from where strangers would come? A. An iron bar—merely an iron rail about breast high—any one can look over it, and by raising themselves up, they could see into the desk—three clerks use the office—Mr. Mott, Mr. Herman, and myself; and the messenger usually sits there—a stranger would come in, but not within the bar—I know Huey by sight, just to say, “good morning”—I knew him as a custom-house landing waiter—I did not see him about the custom-house much—I have seen him in our office, if he came in to ask any questions—I do not recollect having seen him in our office—I have seen him about the custom-house—he may or may not have been in our office—I have known Mott a good while—I think he has been there ever since 1829 or 1830—it is common for two clerks to walk home together—my leaving the key was accidental, occasioned by my being ill—it would be visible to any clerk in the office who came there—when I came back from my sickness I found the key where I left it—I had the key of my desk—I found the key exactly as I left it, but I cannot speak positively whether it was in my desk or drawer—I found it in no situation to excite my surprise.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Was it left in a desk or drawer where persons coming accidentally would not have access? A. Persons had no business

ver—it was my private drawer—no person could have occasion  
my desk—it was not given to any one to do my work while I  
—I left it locked up or out of sight, and found it exactly as I  
I had left it—it was wrapped up in paper.

Q. Did you leave the drawer or desk locked? A. The desk  
d, I kept the key locked up, and found it so—it could not  
removed out of that but by means of a false key.

s BRADY. I am a boot and shoe maker, and live in Corn-  
e, Kent-road—I know all the prisoners—I worked for Sul-  
l Jordan—I cannot say how long I have known them—I  
as the latter end of 1834—I recollect hearing of the robbery  
ustom-house—I think I knew them before that—I have seen  
risoners in company, in the parlour of the Castle, in the Old-  
l (I think it was before the robbery) not particularly in com-  
mixing together as other people—I have seen them frequently  
t times—there was a *free-and-easy* about to take place, and I  
e the chair, at Thomas Reynolds's, and I invited some of them  
gave cards to Sullivan, and I think to Seale—I will not be  
at I recollect Sullivan and Seale, and two or three of them came  
that occasion—I think they came together, but I cannot say  
—I was in the room at the time—I think they were not long  
other—it was at Tom Reynolds's, at the Lion and Lamb, at  
down.

ve you ever heard any of the prisoners converse on the subject  
ustom-house robbery? A. Yes, I have, at different times—I  
eard Sullivan converse on it—it was the topic of conversation  
ersons mixed together—I never heard the prisoners converse by  
s on the question—I heard Sullivan converse on the subject—I  
ollect either of the other prisoners being present at the time, but  
it have been, as it was frequently a matter of conversation—  
I heard Sullivan say there was a number of gold watches there  
I wondered they did not take the gold watches—he said, “No,  
were the things”—that a man might put as many in his pocket  
away unsuspected; but he did not speak as if he was connected  
I thought it was as if he might have read of it—I know Huey  
seen him at this place at the same time as the prisoners fre-

Q. You have pointed out Jordan, by what name did you know  
I knew him as the brother of Thomas Sullivan—I cannot say  
ard him called by any name, but I was given to understand he  
brother of Thomas Sullivan—I knew Sullivan by the name of

—MYERS. I am a constable belonging to the Sessions-house of  
k. I know Mott and Sullivan, and I know Jordan by sight, but  
ame—I have known Mott many years—for some time before the  
t the Custom-house, I was frequently in the habit of visiting  
uses in the neighbourhood—I have seen Sullivan and Mott  
at the Royal Mortar, in the London-road, kept by Mr. Peck—I  
ey—I saw him once in company with Mott at the Royal Mortar  
r the Castle, in the Old Kent-road—I believe it is kept by Mr.  
have seen Sullivan and Jordan there together frequently—I  
ll to mind how many times—I know the Lion and Lamb, kept by  
nolds—I have seen Mott and Sullivan there together—I know

have seen Sullivan and Jordan there, and Seale—I knew the name of Leary, he was frequently there—I have seen them there together—I have seen Huey there with the three prisoners of in the public room.

*Cross-examined by Mr. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. When did you see the Castle? A. Last January twelve months. I waited in the public room chiefly—there was a boy, but he did not wait, unless I was out.*

JOSEPH NATHANIEL BORQUIS. My mother-in-law keeps a house in Sussex, at Peckham. I conduct the business for her—we took the house on the 27th of September, 1834—I know the prisoner Mott well, but not the other two—I have seen Huey at our house—wise—I have seen them there together—they were in the hall of that house before we took it—they occasionally used it, down to the time of their being apprehended, but Huey did not quite so long—Seale by, used to come almost every evening—Mott usually came once a week—on Sunday mornings they would perhaps meet together, with the other gentlemen belonging to the Custom-house, when I opened the house after church time, and take a glass together before taking a dinner—they did not dine at our house—they walked home—Mott has not been there much latterly, nor Huey—at first he used to come constant—they have come to our house separately, and very often together—they left as often separately as together—both ways.

HOPPER BANKS. I am a clerk to Messrs. Prescott and Co., in the needle-street. I know the prisoner Jordan—the first time I saw him was the 3rd of April, 1834—I have a memorandum of it—he came to our house and introduced himself by the name of John Leary—he said he had money, that he had lately arrived from America, and had got some of it in his pocket, which he wished to leave with us for safety—I showed it to Mr. Prescott, and he reluctantly allowed me to take it in—we have a bank account and a cash account at our house—the receipt account is the one which the party draws money out of the sum he deposits, and the receipt he has had, and takes a fresh one—the cash account

cheques he drew on the receipt account (*looking at them*)—the receipt I gave him—it is for 700*l.*—he put his name on every one of these five in all, four of my own—after a time, his receipt account turned into a cash account—I did not do that myself—he afterwards drew cheques on our house—I cannot say whether he sent them or filled them up in my presence—these are the cheques he drew on the cash account—there are six of them—they are paid—I only cashed them myself.

Q. Look at this £50 note, No. 14803, dated the 30th of October, 1834, and look at the name of John Leary on the front and back—do you have any knowledge you have of Leary's handwriting, do you or not do you think it to be his handwriting? *A.* I do; I believe the handwriting of this note, No. 5439, dated the 4th of October, 1834, to be Leary's—there is the name of "John Leary, East-street, Kent-road," on the front of the notes (Nos. 10375 and 6, dated the 23rd of August, 1834) to which I have been referring.

*asked by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. Do you form your judgment of the handwriting from comparison of handwriting you see here, or does it speak for itself? *A.* By seeing him write and seeing the handwriting he has written, I have seen him write several times—five or six times or oftener—I have seen him write as often as that—his first account was cashed and paid in April 1834—all the cheques but one bear date the 27th of November, 1834, and that bears date on that day—I do not know any thing of the £50 note—it was never in our hands—I have seen it—Leary's account was changed to a cash account by his cashing it—wards and forwards several times—we do not take cash in the first instance, without an introduction—we changed it from a cash account to a receipt account, and he is having paid money in, and his apparent regularity in drawing out.

Q. Thus? *A.* You say all the cheques but one were drawn on the 27th of November, was that one drawn for the whole of the month of November? *A.* I did not pay this cheque—it is dated the 27th of November—I believe we had no money left in our hands when that cheque was paid, but Mr. Hornby will prove that—it is

*HORNBY.* I am a clerk to Messrs. Prescott's. I paid this cheque on the 27th of November—this was the balance of Leary's account—these are the notes in which I paid the balance (*looking at four notes of £50, which was No. 14418, 26th of July, 1834.*)

*asked by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. This £50 is one of the notes in which I paid the balance of the person who drew out this money on the 27th of November, is it not? *A.* I believe the prisoner Jordan to be the person I paid it for—there is not the least doubt of the day on which I paid it—it was on the 27th—I am quite sure I did not pay it before the 26th.

Q. Look at these two £5 notes—did you pay them from the prisoner's house to any cheque drawn by Leary? *A.* Yes; I paid them on the 10th of October—the cheque was dated the 10th of October and was for 20*l.*—I did not pay this £20 note.

*asked by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. Do you know to whom you paid the two £5 notes? *A.* I believe the prisoner Jordan, I believe—I have not the least doubt of it—I do not recollect the circumstance, but I have no doubt I paid them to him.

*asked by MR. CLARKSON.* I am a clerk to Messrs. Prescott (*looking at a book*). I paid this £20 note on the 21st of November, 1834, in payment of this

and the note on which I wrote must have been one of the notes  
would go to Mr. Bock, at the cash-book office, after that.

**WILLIAM BOCK.** I am a clerk in the cash-book office. This £5 notes were paid into the bank on the 21st of November, for the £50 note then issued.

**CHARLES JAMES BEETSON.** I am a clerk in the Bank. This "No. 14418, 26th July, 1834," was brought into the Bank on December, 1834, in exchange for sovereigns—it is the custom the party presenting a note for payment to write their name on the front, and on that place is written, "John Leary, East-street, —I do not know who I paid it to—fifty sovereigns were paid in name of Leary."

**THOMAS WHITE.** On the 22nd of November, 1834, I paid to a person named Hall—to the best of my belief this is the note got the number, date, and signature, in this book—it is an entry myself, "No. 1184, October 8, 1834, signed G. Ray."

—— **HALL.** Mr. White paid me a £10 note on the 22nd (ber, 1834)—I paid that note, to the best of my knowledge, to Mr the Custom-house, on the 26th of November.

**WILLIAM LOCK.** I lived with Mr. Tullet from the 14th of 1834, to the 14th of July, 1835—I knew the prisoner Sullivan time while I lived at Tullet's—I changed a note for him between and Whitsuntide, 1835—at my examination before the Magistrate stated that it was in July; but since I have seen the note, and over, I found I was mistaken in the date—this £10 note (see is the one I changed—I know it by my writing on it, which Jones, 10, North-street. William Lock."

**Q.** How came you to write "Mrs. Jones, 10, North-street considered he was a lodger—I asked him what name I should put note, and he desired me to put "Mrs. Jones, 10, North-street considered he was a lodger in her house—I gave the note to Mrs. T



Mr. Hobler's clerk has since shown me the note to peruse the face—he thought I had made a mistake—I intimated to him that I thought I had made a mistake—the 5-35 is Beasley's handwriting—I mistook the date when I said it meant the 5th of July, 1835—I was under examination twenty minutes or a quarter of an hour—during that time I never discovered my mistake—I did not look at the face of the note, or I should have been better aware—I have not heard since, that Sullivan could account for every minute of the day on the 5th of July.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. When you came to the office to be examined, was the note shewn to you before you got there, or was it only put into your hand by me at the office? A. It was put into my hand by you at the office—it was not shewn to me before, nor was my attention at all directed to it.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. When did you inform Mr. Hobler's clerk you thought you had made a mistake? A. A short time after—it was before the prisoners' final examination.

MR. BODKIN. Q. Were you at the last examination? A. I was not.

FREDERICK BEASLEY. I am a publican. I received this note from Mr. Tillet on the 15th of May, 1835—I have no memorandum on it, nothing more than there is here—I have written on it “15-5-35, and my initials, B. F.,” and “Mr. Tillet”—I always reverse my initials.

Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Do you know Lock? A. By sight—I have spoken to him—I never shewed him this note—he has spoken to me about there being 5-35 on the note—he was speaking of it this morning—he has not spoken of it to me before—I never, before to-day, gave him any intimation what 5-35 meant.

JULIANA WORTHINGTON. I was formerly a widow by the name of Donaldson. Seale's wife is my sister—in November, 1834, I was at his house—Leicester was my proper home at that time—I left his house some time in December, 1834, to go to Leicester—my sister gave me a parcel to take there, and gave me directions what to do with it—pursuing those directions, I took it to Leicester, and kept it until Huey called for it—I was acquainted with him before—it was in pursuance of my sister's directions that I kept it till he called—he took it away with him—I cannot tell whether he went off to London with it immediately—it was a paper parcel—I could not feel what was under the paper—I took no particular notice of it—I cannot tell whether it was sealed—I returned it to Huey as I received it.

Cross-examined by MR. SERGEANT ANDREWS. Q. You were visiting at Seale's? A. Yes—I cannot tell the day I received the parcel from my sister—Seale's house is not a large one—I took my meals and sat in the same room with them—I do not remember, at any time in the month of November, there being three or four men in the house with Seale—such a thing could not have happened without my knowledge.

Q. Can you be certain such a thing never happened on a morning in November? A. I am here on my oath—I must have known if three or four men had been in Seale's house with him on any morning in November—my attention was not called to the contents of the parcel—it was a long time in my possession—it got out of my hands by accident—I sent it by mistake in a box to my dress-maker's—it did not come back to me from her—Huey called for it in the mean time, and I called for it to get it, and delivered it to him.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Did you call for it before or after Huey came to

**Q.** Look at the four men at the bar—did you see either of the prisoners on the 8th of September last? **A.** Not on the 8th last day of the races—there were two persons there, but I saw neither of the prisoners—I have no knowledge of them—they came to our house that night in a cart, with a boy, and two persons on horses—they were there at the time—the ostler was leading the cart and I was minding the cart—I should not know the man in the cart—I had a quarrel with him—I asked him for something for the horse—he was going to hit me with the whip—I let go of the horse with the stone, and threw it at him, and he came up and hit me—the man on horseback, whoever they were, rode up between us—one of them gave me some half-pence afterwards to get something to drink, and I have it—who they were I do not know.

**MR. ADOLPHUS.** **Q.** Did the gentleman come back on foot or how? **A.** On foot—he was sober enough to hit me if he had wanted—he prevented—the boy laid still in the cart—there was not much in the house—there were several persons there besides the two gentlemen who came back—I was not in the house—the horse and cart was not put in the road.

**JOSEPH YOUNG.** I keep the Mother Red Cap at Holloway, and so for ten years. The last day of Barnet races last year was on the 8th of September—I gave this bill of the races to Mr. Humphreys, for the prisoners—I was at home on the last day of Barnet races and Sullivan were there that night—they called at my house to go to the races—I had gone up to dress in the morning from 10 o'clock, and they were taking refreshment in the kitchen when I came home—I know Mr. Alpha and his wife—they came there in a cab while Jordan and Sullivan were taking refreshment—many people were on their way to the races—Jordan and Sullivan went away and I went to the races myself in a one-horse chaise—my brother was with me—I saw both of the prisoners at the races, riding on horses.

see whether he paid the under-ostler; but I observed him hit the whip, and the under-ostler threw a stone at him—he then went into the road with the boy, and returned and struck the lad on the head, I think, for he was bleeding, and the two gentlemen on horseback came between them, and parted them—I had seen Jordan and Sullivan once or twice before, but not to know them—I saw them once as I think at Croydon fair.

Are you perfectly sure, or do you entertain a doubt that these are the same? *A.* I have not the least doubt in the world of it—this is a bill of exchange.

*CHAMBERS.* *Q.* How often have you seen them since the Barnet races? *A.* About three times, or hardly that—I don't know that I have seen them since, but at Croydon fair, which was about the 3rd of October, but I am not positive to the day, if I have, it is not more than once—I saw them yesterday in court, in the morning when Mr. Forrester gave me an order signed Mr. Sheriff Lainson for about eleven or twelve o'clock, I believe—I was here perhaps four or five hours—I was in and out several times in the course of the day—I went to hear the evidence for the prosecution—the reason I left was because I could not get beyond the bar—I did not know the names of the prisoners when they were at my house—I am not the Richard Young who is now in the dock of the course—the names of the two persons were mentioned at my house in the evening, but I think both went by the name of Sullivan—I did not know them both to be called Mr. Sullivan—I was at Barnet races the day before yesterday—I did not see them there then—nor M'Pherson—I did not see him till that day—I have seen him once since, that was yesterday—he was not pointed out to me—at least I knew him the moment I saw him, from his conduct that night—I was in the room the principal witness was in the time the parties were there—I do not go to many races—some to Epsom and Ascot, and generally to our own races—I go to very few—I went to Croydon fair for pleasure—I was at Fairlop fair last week for pleasure, and it was for pleasure that I went to Ascot and Epsom—I usually look after the business when I am away.

*ERICK ALMER.* My brother keeps the Coach and Horses, in St. John-street. I was at his house on the last day of Barnet races in September—I saw the two farthest prisoners (Jordan and Sullivan) at my house that night, about half past eleven o'clock—from eleven o'clock past—they took something—they were in company—they were on horse-back, and remained about two hours, and left on the morning—I recollect that Jordan and his horse fell down together—I could say he had taken rather more than I should like to take generally—I helped him up again—I should think the horse had injured him—he complained of some part of his limbs being injured by the horse falling on him—I went with them when they went away—I went on my horse—I rode in front of him—I think I had got on Jordan's horse when he fell off—the natural consequence of his coming down was my coming down—I got up again and went to the Saloon in Piccadilly—Fred Chandler is my brother's barman—I know Samuel Evans—he is called Dutch Sam, the pugilist—I believe he was at the Saloon that morning—he remained there till about six o'clock in the morning—Jordan and Sullivan remained there till I left—they then mounted their horses and left.

*ERICK CHANDLER.* I was barman to Mr. Almer, who keeps the Coach and Horses, in St. John-street, in September last. I recollect Jordan and Sullivan coming there the last day of Barnet races—they went away

mences on the 8th of September, and the heading on the 14th—it must have been done between the 8th and the 14th—is the last item on the page—I have not taken down the name of the maker's name—I was paid 2s. 6d. for what I did to it—I was paid the day it was returned: here is 1253 in the margin of the book, and to that No. in another book, I find entered, "Friday, 18th of 8" it was returned then, and 2s. 6d. paid; I know that from the corner number and 2s. 6d. being the same No. as is entered in the margin entry—the entry is my own writing—I know nothing of the man being employed by him—I have not seen him since, to my recollection have been a watchmaker and housekeeper above twenty years.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. I see this watch is entered in this book on the page, quite at the bottom? A. Yes, it is; the book does not show the time I received the watch—this memorandum was made when it was repaired—it might be in my house three or four days before it was brought to me—I do not know what was done to it; it was soon after my job, I believe—it is possible it might have been brought on the day it was repaired the same day, but more likely a few days previous.

JOHN CARTER. In September last I was head ostler to Mr. M who keeps the Mother Red Cap, at Holloway. I remember Tuesday the last day of Barnet races, attending two gentlemen who came on horseback—they left to go to the races; and returned in the evening on two horses—I remember a man coming with a cart—George was the under ostler—he had the care of the cart—Lynn was the driver with the whip, instead of being paid, by the man in the cart—he jumped out of the cart, and came to him and struck him on his head—the two gentlemen with the saddle-horses interfered to separate them—I cannot tell whether they were—I cannot announce whether the prisoners were either of them on horse-back.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Did the persons on horseback go away

November, you find he is entered as coming there, and at what I have it—from the sheet I should say he was there at nine and left at four—the sheet is certified by the persons whose duty certify the truth of it—Leach and Findley are the officers whose person who is stated to be there at nine o'clock, must have punctually at that time, or before.

BODKIN. Q. The paper shows he signed his name at nine o'clock—you cannot gather from that, that he was there the whole of

A. Certainly not—I know that a person named Cater, a landing-l his duty for him that day—I have no knowledge of Seale's whether he signed the paper—I did not see him.

Q. All you know is, he has signed his name there? A. Yes.

BODKIN. Q. When Seale was there, would his duty bring him to where you were employed? A. I did not see him that day—if duty that day, he would have to perform his duty where I was—at the ship that he was appointed to that day, which was the *Two Brothers*—I superintended that day, and he was not there—Cater was.

REGENT ANDREWS. Q. What time did you go to the *Two Brothers*? I went about eleven or twelve o'clock—I cannot be certain of the time, I could say in the forenoon—I did not remain there till four o'clock in the jurisdiction of the whole dock—I was not in the *Two Brothers* on board—Seale's business would not be in the ship, but on the box—I was superintending all the ships in the dock that day, and the dock—I left my duty at four o'clock—Cater is here—I do not know whether it was before or after twelve that I went.

CATER examined by Mr. BODKIN. I am in the employment of the Custom-house. I remember the morning the robbery was discovered, 11th of November—I know Seale—he was at the Custom-house at that time that morning—I did not see him again till two o'clock in the afternoon—I did his duty for him that day.

REGENT ANDREWS. Q. Do you mean to say you were appointed to do Seale's duty that day? A. I did it—he did no duty at the *Two Brothers* that day—I have always said so—I have never given a different account of my action—I never said that I did no part of the duty that was to be done by Seale—I did not see him at my station till two o'clock in the afternoon—between one and two—there were two parts of business done that day—the examination of toys, and the landing of calf-skins—the toys were examined in front of the box where the calf-skins were weighed that day—I will swear Seale did not examine toys that day—he came to his station at two o'clock, but did nothing that day that, I swear. Have you never said you could not swear Seale was not there up to four o'clock in the forenoon of that day? A. No, I am speaking of my duty that I was doing duty at—the *Two Brothers*—I said he was not there past twelve o'clock—I think I said after one o'clock—I never could not swear Seale was not there till twelve o'clock—I do not know whether he was or not there.

(The witness's deposition being read agreed with his evidence.)

Witnesses—Hodges—John Emmett, market-gardener, Old Kent-road; John Butcher, Clarence-row, Camberwell; Joseph Thomas Wilthow, Addington-square; John Marks, tailor, Old Kent-road; William Denton, Southampton-street, Camberwell; Thomas Titcomb, 11; John Freeman, Albany-road, Camberwell; Matthias Butler, 11; Hugh Eastman, ship-broker, Kalsall-place, Kent-road; and

prisoner Mott's good character.

JORDAN—GUILTY. Aged 33.

SULLIVAN—GUILTY. Aged 26.

MOTT—GUILTY. Aged 34. } *Recommended to mercy on*  
SEALE—GUILTY. Aged 38. } *their previous good char*  
Transported for Life.

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*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

703. WILLIAM BOWES was indicted for stealing, on 1 February, 2 glass bottles, value 4d. ; and 1 pint of soda-water, value 1d. ; goods of John Carter Lucas ; and JAMES COULSON was indicted for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing it to be stolen goods, &c.

JOHN CARTER LUCAS. I live in Aldersgate-street. Bowes was in my employ for about twelve months, principally as a sugar-pounder for the manufacture of lozenges—he had 18s. a week standing wages, and 1s. an hour for over hours, which averaged 1l. a week—I know this bottle by a small private mark on the bottom of it, which I saw when I had having suspicion.

THOMAS LUCAS. I live with my brother. On the 5th of February, the bottle was concealed in the liquorice cellar—the soda water was kept in the liquorice joining cellar in a chest—I saw Bowes come down, enter the cellar, and take from the chest two bottles of soda water—I had marked fifty bottles in that chest—this is one of them—it contained about half a pint of soda water.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON. Q. They have been in custody ? A. Since the 9th of February—I know nothing of them—we do not manufacture soda-water.*

CHARLES STUTTLE FLETCHER. I am an officer. I found the bottle produced at Coulson's shop—there was no soda-water in it at the time of my conversation with him about it—he keeps a marine-store shop in

**WILLIAM BOWES** was again indicted for stealing, on the 9th of February, 9lbs. weight of sugar, value 10s., the goods of John Carter his master; and **JAMES COULSON** for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing it to be stolen.

**CARTER LUCAS.** I am a druggist and lozenge manufacturer, in Fleet-street. The prisoner Bowes was in my employ up to the 9th of February—I lost some loaf-sugar—the sugar-baker puts a number on the loaf when it is in—they put no mark besides the number—here is the whole lot that comes to my premises was marked the same number, particularly of this quality—the mark is altered every day—No. 56—I may have had several Nos. 56, I cannot tell—I lost a loaf of sugar marked 56, I believe, but it is impossible to miss even the weight—I have a paper here belonging to a loaf of sugar which was at the same time, with the same mark—it was a very fine quality—30s. a hundred weight—about 1s. 2d. a pound—the colour is the indication of the quality and its hardness, it is almost transparent and very full of crystals.

**MORTLOCK.** I was on a visit to the prosecutor—on the 9th of February, about a quarter before eight o'clock in the morning, I was behind some hampers in a back place on Mr. Lucas's premises, Bowes went into the sugar-room and took a loaf of fine sugar out—into the powdering room with it—he partly closed the door after that I could not see what he did—he came out in about half a minute with a sieve in his hand, and went into the shop—Thomas Lucas came in about a quarter of an hour, and I came out from behind the counter—we could not find the sugar anywhere—he was not in the powdering room half a minute, and if he had powdered it the door was sufficiently open that I could have seen him do it—he does that with a pestle and

mortar. I took it into the hot room to dry. *Witness.* He could not do so without my seeing him—I suppose the loaf of sugar was in the powdering room when he brought it out—he went out into the shop as if he was going to the street—that would not lead him to the hot room.

*Ver.* I put the sugar outside the door while I went up into the hot room—there is a long passage, and if he was behind the hamper he could not see into the shop. - *Witness.* The passage leads into the shop from the powdering room is quite a contrary way—I am certain he did not take the loaf out of the sieve and take it into the hot room—there was a young man coming up in the hot room—he is not here—his name is Grant.

**FOOTMAN.** I was a policeman, G. 159—I resigned three months ago—I lived at Great Saffron-hill at that time—on the 9th of February I apprehended Bowes, at Peter's-lane, Cow-cross, at the prisoner's house—Coulson was standing behind the counter at the time—I saw the scales and some loaf-sugar in the scales—it was about a quarter-past twelve o'clock, or between that and half-past, as near as possible—my constable took possession of the sugar in the scale—Bowes was standing against the counter, in front of the sugar—it was in the scale when he went in—I did not observe Coulson do any thing with the sugar—I asked them what game they were going on with—Coulson then turned round and took out a larger piece of sugar from behind the counter, and there was some more which he had bought of the prisoner, and the paper "No. 28" was on it—I asked him if he had bought any thing besides sugar of the prisoner—he said he had bought bottles at different times



of him—it is a marine store-shop, not a place for the sale of sugar—he said he considered it was all right—I told him he knew it was not right, as on the morning previous I had seen Bowes go into the shop with his sieve under his arm—he went up a court, and then came back, and Coulson let him in directly—this was the day before—I went and tried the door and found it fastened—I have seen him four different times go there—there was a piece of paper round the larger piece of sugar, with “No. 56” on it—Coulson said he bought that of Bowes—Bowes made no answer to that whatever—I took possession of the sugar, and ordered Bowes to the station-house.

*Bowes.* I was at the station-house when that piece of sugar was found. *Witness.* He was present when the sugar was produced, with the paper round it—Fletcher found another piece of sugar afterwards—there were two other pieces in the sieve—the sieve was not in the scale—after coming from the station-house another piece of sugar was found in the back parlour, but that had no paper round it.

CHARLES STUTTLE FLETCHER (*police-constable G 8.*) On the 9th of February, I was in Coulson's shop after Bowes was taken into custody—I got there about ten minutes before nine o'clock—Coulson was in the back parlour when I got there, at breakfast; but Bowes was in custody at the station-house—I went into the back parlour, and in a cupboard there found seven bottles and two pieces of sugar—there was no paper or mark on them—there was no appearance of sugar being sold there.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. What is the weight of that sugar? A. I never weighed it—it does not weigh nine pounds.

HENRY BROOKS. I am a policeman. I came into the shop and took the sugar out of the scale—it was about ten minutes after eight o'clock—I think Coulson's is about ten minutes walk from the prosecutor's—this bit was in the scale—the other pieces of sugar do not match.

JOHN CARTER LUCAS *re-examined.* This is the paper produced—fine sugar is always wrapped in this sort of paper—after leaving the office, I looked at the paper on a loaf of a similar quality, and found the same number—this sugar is not all of one quality—a loaf weighs from nine to thirty-six pounds—a loaf of this fine sugar weighs eight or nine pounds.

SIMON MORTLOCK *re-examined.* It was a loaf of the fine size I saw him take from the sugar-room—I saw him take a loaf of this size.

*Bowes's Defence.* That is not Mr. Lucas's sugar—I took it to Coulson to weigh it, and a soda-water bottle to sell—I asked him to weigh the sugar for me, but not to sell it—it is my own sugar—I had had it about a fortnight—Mr. Lucas had not above half a loaf of that fine sugar in his house at the time, and I put that in paper, and put it in a box—I told Mr. Lucas, two or three days before this happened, that we were quite out of this sugar, and he said we should have some more in—as to the other sugar found at Coulson's, I know nothing about it.

MR. LUCAS *re-examined.* The soda-water-bottle was found on the same occasion—he certainly told me we should want sugar, that we were out of that sugar, but in the morning, when I went home, I found a loaf of it left.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Will you undertake to swear to this piece of sugar? A. It is impossible—the quality corresponds: and I believe the other to be mine by the paper on it—there is not a grocer within half a mile of me sells such sugar as this—it is patent sugar.

*Bowes.* The paper is Mr. Lucas's. I took it to light my fire, and

opped the sugar in it—another man was taken up the same day ne.

[R. LUCAS. My porter was taken before the Alderman the same day. Coulson's Defence. I never purchased any thing of this man with any knowledge whatever.

Thomas White, a carpenter, and Thomas Russell, a grocer, of Peter's-, Cow-cross, gave the prisoner Coulson a good character.)

BOWES—GUILTY. Aged 39. } Confined Six Months.  
COULSON—GUILTY. Aged 30. }

10. JOHN THOMAS REALL was indicted for stealing, on the 12th February, 1 chair, value 16s., the goods of Ebenezer Groffman.

FRANCIS BAYMAN. I am a French polisher, and live in Old Gravel-. I work for Ebenezer Groffman, a cabinet-maker, in Cannon-street—on the 12th of February, I finished a mahogany child's chair, the property of Mr. Groffman—I afterwards heard a noise in the front shop—went into the shop and missed the chair—I went outside, and could not see one—I turned into the Commercial-road, and about twenty yards down road I saw the prisoner carrying it—I brought him back, and he said an was going to give him 3d., to carry the chair—I ran out directly I heard the noise—I stopped him twelve or fourteen doors round the corner—the chair had been inside the shop.

EBENEZER GROFFMAN. I am a cabinet-maker, and live in Cannon-st-road. This chair is my property—I bought it of a man—Bayman polished it for me on my premises—the prisoner told me he was to give 3d. for carrying it—it was just within the shop.

GUILTY.\* Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

11. JOHN TUCKER was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of February, 1 tame rabbit, value 10s.; and 2 fowls, value 5s.; the goods of William Whitaker.

WILLIAM WHITAKER. I am a tin-plate worker, and live in Compton-st, Clerkenwell. I had a rabbit and two fowls, the rabbit was with me, and was worth ten shillings—I lost them in the evening between five and six o'clock, on Saturday the 7th, from a hutch, out of a shed—it was quite safe, and buttoned, they could not get into the street—I afterwards saw them in possession of Thomas Wright—the prisoner lodged in my house at the time, and knew where the fowls and rabbits were kept.

THOMAS WRIGHT. I am a dealer in rabbits, fowls, and pigeons, and live in Peter-street, Cow-cross. I bought the rabbit and fowls of the prisoner; the fowls on the Thursday, and the rabbit on the Saturday—they were claimed on the Sunday morning—I gave 1s. 3d. for the rabbit, and sold it directly after for 2s.—I did not perceive it was with young until I sold it to a man named Matthews, but it was in my possession when Whitaker came on Sunday.

JOHN WHITHERFORD. I am a policeman. I apprehended the prisoner and said he had sold the rabbit to the same person as he had sold the fowls. I should rather think he was in distress.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined One Month.

*First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

12. JAMES SULLY was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of February,

value 6d. ; 1 ladle, value 6d. ; 2 brass castings, value 2d. ; Robert Dewer and another, his masters.

MR. CLARKSON *conducted the prosecution.*

ROBERT DEWER. I am in partnership with my brother Dewer. We are founders and smiths, and live in Old-street tools—the prisoner was our apprentice for nearly five years—in of the last two years I have missed a great many tools—in con information which I received on Thursday, the 11th of February, the station-house and got two constables—Warton, another of tices, accompanied me—Pierce at that time was a workman of mine at No. 8, Wilson-street, Old-street-road—I went to that house ton and the two policemen, and in the lower room of that house quantity of tools on the floor, and some in a box—I knew soon to be ours—I selected such as I knew, and gave Pierce into care that I took a constable back with me to my own manufactory the prisoner into custody—I told him I believed he had got tools—he said he had not—he afterwards said he had got some I said I had found some of our tools at Pierce's house, and said they belonged to Sully—the prisoner said he had not got any—that he had not taken any of our tools—I said Pierce said he them, and that they were at Pierce's house—he said he had tools, and taken them home with him, but he had made them in time—most of the tools I found at Pierce's had marks, but a my name on it—it was not present when I was speaking to were screws among the tools, and I know them by the paper wrapped in, the hand-writing of our clerk, who has left us, paper—the prisoner had no authority to carry away any tools from the premises, nor any authority to make tools on the premises.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. How long has Pierce your employment? A. I think about three or four months—our employ at that time, and had the same opportunities of tak

ne Saturday night—I asked him if he took the letter—he  
he had been on board a long while, and had some wine and  
he said the vessel was going to start the following day,  
re to come up the following week from Exeter—and on  
nday week he told me the tools had been sent in a cart to  
asked if I would allow him to bring them to my house  
Tuesday—he said he had been to a friend of his in Hel-  
l the tools had arrived—my house was afterwards searched  
come to my house on the Tuesday night after the con-  
e Monday—I met the prisoner by appointment that  
er of Helmet-row—I engaged a truck and took Warton  
isoner took me to a court in Helmet-row—to Harding’s—  
m out of the cellar with a box of tools into the truck—there  
zed box, and to the best of my knowledge two or three  
ok them to my house, and the prisoner unlocked them  
s on the ground—I had requested Warton to come with  
truck from Helmet-row to my house, and to come in half  
ds—I took Warton there, that if the tools belonged to Mr.  
give information—I took him as a witness—I had spoken  
Monday previous—I had a suspicion that they belonged to  
en Warton came in, Sully saw him, and exclaimed, “I am  
said he had instructions from Mr. Dewer to come and in-  
nd if any resistance took place he would call a constable—  
is arrangement between Warton and me that he should  
oner begged of us not to tell—I requested Warton to  
and acquaint Mr. Dewer his tools were in my house—  
did not like that—I then proposed that the property should  
e prisoner said he would take all Mr. Dewer’s property  
erty was selected the following evening—the prisoner  
kets with the tools, which he said belonged to Mr. Dewer,  
uld take them all back to the shop the next morning—I  
mber of drills and turning tools from my house to Mr.

almost equal to, but Mr. Dewer makes so many of this sort, I say I can swear to them—I told Sully that I had requested to inform of it—when the tools were brought to my house, I a great number of tools—he said yes, and I think he said he would give 100*l.* for all he had got—I asked him if all the tools belonged he said they did belong to him—I said nothing to him that acquainting Mr. Dewer of it—when they were all out on the street I had a strong suspicion they belonged to Mr. Dewer; and would take all the property back, that night—I am sure of that, Wednesday night—Warton was present—I believe he said that I should tell Warton to inform Mr. Dewer—the prisoner did not bid Warton to inform Mr. Dewer—I whispered it to him on that night—I spoke very low—I requested Warton to come with me to acquaint Mr. Dewer of it, as he had more influence with Mr. Dewer than I had, and I thought it better for him to come with me—he said like—if he had consented, I think I should have gone.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Before you went to help him with the truck, had you spoken to Warton, and asked him to come and watch? A. I had, on the previous Monday.

GEORGE WARTON. I am an apprentice to Messrs. Dewer. I received information from Pierce on Monday, the 8th of February, and went to his house on the following Tuesday, about half-past eight o'clock in the evening—I saw some tools on the floor—I had made an arrangement with Pierce what I was to do; in consequence of which, when I came to his room, I told the prisoner I was authorized by Mr. Dewer to examine the tools—I was not—the prisoner said, “I am done”—I had been with Pierce, to hire a truck, and saw it taken to the Helmet-row—I had been watching for the purpose, and saw them join Pierce—they went up a court in Helmet-row—I observed them go out with the truck, and go to Pierce's house; and after that I went out about half-past eight o'clock, according to arrangement—when I came home I said, “I am done”—he asked me what I had come there for—

some tools at the factory—I did not see who brought them

Q. How do you know they were the same? A. I saw Pierce  
bring them out on the Wednesday evening, and he brought them out on

son. Q. Did you see them at the factory afterwards? A.  
Drills—Pierce carried them to the factory—I afterwards saw  
apply the drills to some chisels which he had, and they fitted—I  
Mr. Dewer and the policeman to Pierce's house—they took  
ever identified, and left the rest in charge of the policeman  
chisel to be Mr. Dewer's.

ined. Q. Was it not Pierce himself that went to procure  
take the things to Old-street? A. Yes—Pierce's room is  
set square—Pierce and the prisoner and I were on very good  
broke openly together about the tools—the prisoner said he  
them back the next day.

re Pierce told you to go and tell Mr. Dewer if he did not?  
did he would take them back, sooner than that should happen  
er did not hear what Pierce said to me about telling Mr.  
was done by ourselves—Pierce did not offer to go with me  
inform Mr. Dewer, in the prisoner's presence—he whispered  
ear—he said, “Will you come with me to Mr. Dewer to-  
quaint him of it?”—I said “No”—I did not want to see him  
e prisoner slept on Mr. Dewer's premises—I told the man  
with me of it—I did not tell Mr. Dewer—the man's name is  
not here—I had known Pierce about two months—he worked  
three months, to the best of my knowledge—I had been to his  
three times—I got the truck from Old-street—I do not know  
it was a broker's.

ARDING. I live at No. 16, Helmet-row, St. Luke's. I have  
isoner about five years—in the course of last summer he told  
some tools deposited at Dawson's, in Old-street, part belong-  
and some belonging to his father; and in consequence of a  
ding, he wished to remove them, and put them into my cellar,  
ed—and he brought, in my presence, one box and two tin  
do not know the contents—they remained at my house till the  
try, when the prisoner came between seven and eight o'clock,  
me to fetch the tools away to a shopmate's house in Hackney-  
not see them removed, being busy at the time—I afterwards  
ere gone—they had never been removed from my premises  
he time they were brought there.

ined. Q. How long before they were taken away had you  
A. Not within a fortnight, I should think—I cannot tell  
had been opened in that time—the prisoner brought them  
either in June or July.

LARDING. I am the father of last witness, and board with  
ge in his house. I remember the prisoner bringing the tools  
-I suppose the prisoner was there five or six times between  
ing and being taken away—I have given him a light, and  
down and put the things away when he has brought them—  
the cellar where the boxes were.

ined. Q. You did not go with him? A. No, I cannot

no property to the station-house—I have  
 sooner I was going to take him for stealing  
 to Mr. Dewer—he said he had not taken  
 a great many at Pierce's house—he then  
 Mr. Dewer said, "Did you buy any screw  
 , I have made some in my own time—my  
 out of your stuff, Sir"—he said he had  
 tioned screw tools, and he said, "I have

I accompanied the policeman to Mr.  
 told him what he was charged with.  
 a screw-bolt and nut—I found  
 I should think from fifteen to

do you miss these brass things? A. I  
 ; these two bolts on the premises within a  
 and when I wanted to send them home  
 two were found in the box at Pierce's  
 here—I did not know where Pierce lived

it know they were stolen.  
 said he took the tools—he afterwards  
 the, and that was the purpose for which he

reet, St. Luke's; Richard Whitaker, tin-  
 y Cox; Ann Sully, the prisoner's aunt;  
 and character.)

20.—*Recommended to mercy.*  
 ted for Seven Years.

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*Thursday, March 3rd, 1836.*

*before Mr. Justice Park.*

R was indicted for Arson.

*DOANE conducted the Prosecution.*

I am the son of Frederick Bowman. He  
 refiners, and live in the parish of St. Mary  
 ouse in question is situated in Duncan-  
 ifactory—it runs parallel with Alie-street,  
 extend from one street to the other—there  
 he Russia-house—that is a mere arbitrary  
 : story, within the filtering-house, there is  
 ouse called the men's dining-room—there  
 use, and a room attached to it called the  
 een three-quarters of a year in that depart-  
 cum-boiler—that duty would confine him  
 uence of some falling off in the trade, we  
 —the prisoner was one—on the 22nd of  
 nd told him that the times being bad, we  
 men, about twenty-four—I told him we  
 them, and that they might remain (this  
 evening, and that if we should work the



that he had made some, and taken them too—I found a gr  
tools at Pierce's—I can speak positively to this tap or h  
had it many years before me—I cannot tell when I last  
premises—here are a parcel of screws, which bear the date  
and the name of Knight, written on the paper by one c  
I cannot say when I last saw them—here are two brass  
I have every reason to believe are mine, by the dimensio  
cannot say we have lost them, because we keep a stock by us  
of spring dividers, which I am certain are mine—I cannot s  
seen them last—here is a chisel, with my name partly ob  
one the prisoner would be likely to use—here is a screw  
say when I saw this last—it is my property—I never sold it  
two bolts to be my property—I lost them about a fortni  
found them at Pierce's.

*Cross-examined.* Q. When was it that Pierce said son  
belonged to the prisoner? A. When I saw Pierce at his hou  
day, he said they did not belong to him, they belonged to  
that was at the moment I discovered them.

COURT. Q. When was it you found the drills in the  
Pierce, in the cupboard? A. My brother found them the  
I had taken them—Pierce had given me no information at  
tools Pierce and his mate used.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Did you hear Pierce give his eviden  
the things got there? A. Yes; he said he took them back,  
in the manufactory—he did not tell me he took them back—  
here—I understood that he took them back to the cupboard.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Did you make any comparison of  
a chuck? A. Yes, and they fitted—I got the chuck  
manufactory—this is one of the drills I understand Pierce  
back—I got it at the police-office—I believe the policeman  
Pierce—I did not see it taken from him.

ouse, and removed the property to the station-house—I have it now—I told the prisoner I was going to take him for stealing of tools belonging to Mr. Dewer—he said he had not taken. Dewer said he found a great many at Pierce's house—he then had bought some—Mr. Dewer said, “Did you buy any screw-aps?”—he said “No, I have made some in my own time—my leisure time—out of your stuff, Sir”—he said he had seen—Mr. Dewer mentioned screw tools, and he said, “I have seen.”

DAVIS. I am an officer. I accompanied the policeman to Mr. —I was not present when Peak told him what he was charged with.

DEWER *re-examined*. This is a screw-bolt and nut—I found many screw tools at Pierce's—I should think from fifteen to

ELLIPS. Q. When did you miss these brass things? A. I —I remember seeing these two bolts on the premises within a —sixty were ordered, and when I wanted to send them home only fifty-eight—the two were found in the box at Pierce's —arton was with me there—I did not know where Pierce lived —I showed me.

's Defence. I did not know they were stolen.

WER. The prisoner said he took the tools—he afterwards tended to fit up a lathe, and that was the purpose for which he tools generally.

Moulder, Galway-street, St. Luke's; Richard Whitaker, tinner, Gee-street; Mary Cox; Ann Sully, the prisoner's aunt; Turner, gave him a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy.*

Transported for Seven Years.

NEW COURT.—*Thursday, March 3rd, 1836.*

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Justice Park.*

FREDERICK PIEPER was indicted for Arson.

ESSRS. CLARKSON and DOANE conducted the Prosecution.

FREDERICK BOWMAN. I am the son of Frederick Bowman. He rtner—they are sugar refiners, and live in the parish of St. Mary Whitechapel—the house in question is situated in Duncan—is a part of the manufactory—it runs parallel with Alie-street, s-fields—our premises extend from one street to the other—there f the premises called the Russia-house—that is a mere arbitrary the lower part of that story, within the filtering-house, there is ached to the Russia-house called the men's dining-room—there e called the single-house, and a room attached to it called the n—the prisoner had been three-quarters of a year in that depart—was what is called a scum-boiler—that duty would confine him ring-room—in consequence of some falling off in the trade, we a number of persons—the prisoner was one—on the 22nd of paid him his wages, and told him that the times being bad, we ed to discharge some men, about twenty-four—I told him we lt to find with any of them, and that they might remain (this iday) till the Saturday evening, and that if we should work the

house again, we should have no objection to take him on again with the rest—this was about four o'clock in the afternoon—at that time the work had ceased in the filtering-room for that day—they generally left off between three and four o'clock in the afternoon—it was customary to burn lights in the *fill*-house during the night, but in the filtering-house at night there ought to be no light—it was burnt in the day, and put out when the work was over—the gas-light in the filtering-room was on a moveable arm, so that it could be moved at right angles with the wall, or close to it—there was a girder over the gas, which was protected by sheeting from the gas copper, and there is a current of air between the copper and the girder—the burner I think was about eight inches under the girder, but the flame came horizontally from the pipe—there is what is called a wall plate, which is a piece of timber four or five inches thick, built into the wall to carry the weight of the girder—the surface of that is flush with the wall—it is unprotected by any sheeting or any other substance—the burner can be turned round and placed close against the wall plate, which is unprotected—on the evening of the 22nd of January, at eight o'clock, I went round the premises—I did not examine the burner in the filtering-room—I looked, and there was no light, and no smell of gas—the burners were alight in the fill-house, which is contiguous to the filtering-room, where there are two small windows which look into Duncan-street, so placed that a person going round into Duncan-street would be able to see through—they are even with the street—Hillyard came to me at ten o'clock, and made a communication—in consequence of that I went into the filtering-room—I found that the girder and the wall plate had been on fire—they were then out—the watchman (Macquire) was on the premises, but not in that room—he or some one made a communication to me, in consequence of which I sent for the prisoner, and asked him why he had been into the filtering-room and lighted the gas—he was then in the men's sitting-room—I asked him in English, which he understands a little, and I sent for one of the men to interpret it to him—he came readily—I believe one or two went for him—I asked him why he came in and lighted the gas, and set fire to the burner—he said he did not do it—I then asked him what business he had to be in the sugar-house at all—he said he had not been in—I told him he had, for the watchman saw him come out—this was spoken in German—he then said, “Oh yes, I went in to wash my clothes”—I asked him to show me the clothes he had washed—he went a short distance off, and showed me a cloth waistcoat and a coarse apron, which were quite dry and dirty—I said, “These are not the clothes you washed; they have not been washed; where are the ones you washed?”—he said he never said he had washed any—I told him he did say so—he flew into a great passion, held his fists up at me, and was about to strike me, I think, but one or two took him away—I ordered him to be turned out of the premises—a window was afterwards broken, but not in the filtering-room, in consequence of which the prisoner was taken in charge.

*Cross-examined by* MR. PHILLIPS. Q. I believe he was given in charge for having, in his anger, when he was turned out, returned and smashed some of your windows? A. He was—that was after we had the conversation in the filtering-room—the sugar-house is parted off from the fill-house—in order to go from the men's room to the single-house, you must pass through the sugar-house, and that transit would take you past the door of the filtering-room—we had a person of the name of Edward Besterfelt in our employ—I cannot pronounce the word *wash* in German

oes, because he speaks a kind of mongrel language, be-  
Dutch and German—I should say *washen*—I don't know  
once the word *fetoh* as he does—you might say *subringen*  
an, but I don't know what it is in Low Dutch—I heard  
esterday, from one of the witnesses, that the premises had  
eral times before—if my own foreman had been apprized  
as kept it a secret—we have a person of the name of Kusel,  
our employ four or five years—he is what we call clerk  
has nothing to do with the Germans—he has never in-  
t has been on fire before.

As you did not go into the filtering-room yourself, but  
the room, and saw no light, tell me how you put off  
by turning a cock, which is done by Shoner, who is here  
e when he did it.

ER. I am what is called a mould-keeper, in the employ  
s. In consequence of directions from Mr. Bowman, I went  
room on the 22nd, a little past three o'clock in the after-  
burner in going into the filtering-room was alight—the  
he one that was alight was not the one under the girder  
—the branch that was near the girder was direct out  
ie one I put out is about six yards from the other—I  
gas was extinguished—I went into the room again, a  
o'clock, and found it was all in darkness, and felt the  
see that they were turned off right—the branch was still  
had left it—there was not the least smell of gas—I was  
men's room, in Duncan-street, after eight o'clock—I saw  
two or three different times, going in and out—Kusel  
ten o'clock—I was then in the men's sitting-room—I  
ering-room—it was full of smoke—the wall plate and  
e—the gas branch was close against the wall—the copper  
the same situation as it was before—the fire was burning  
or above—there is a leaden pipe which comes into the pre-  
unicates the gas with the burner, and that was melted by  
e—that was four or five inches from the cock—here is part  
which was attached to the burner—I and Kusel assisted  
—we were present when the prisoner was interrogated.

Q. About how many men were in the men's room? A.  
I was in various parts of the premises—I cannot tell how  
backwards and forwards into that room—Mr. Bowman  
o some of them to leave—I turned off both the cocks—I  
ke mistakes—I happened to come past the door a second  
in—the door was shut, but not locked—any body might  
e branch is slack, so that you could move it with your  
y moved—I never heard of the place being on fire three  
ore, till yesterday when it was mentioned by Gomes, one  
discharged.

Q. Are you sure you left it in such a position that it  
ainst the wall without somebody moved it? A. Some-  
r.

long were you absent from the sitting-room? A. I was not  
ight o'clock—I saw the prisoner go in and out for a quarter  
—that room was lighted by gas—I never saw him take any  
om—you have to go up steps from the room where the

scum-pans—that light was burning all night to snow light and—the door was not open—there is a door at each end of the there is a light in the scum-house which is open to the passage is about four feet from the ground—the sugar-house is the the men's room to the fill-house—the gas-light is four or five the filtering-house on the other side—there is a way from the into the fill-house, or sugar-house—the men in the sitting-room a person went to take a light from the gas in the sugar-house, or two men worked in the filtering-room besides the prisoner.

ISAAC CHARLES DAINES. I am a clerk to Mr. Lockyer, veyor to the Phoenix fire-office. I know this plan (*looking correct plan of Messrs. Bowman's premises.*

COURT. Q. There is no door to the sugar-room at all, is passage from the men's room to the house? A. Yes; if the men's room could have seen a person stretch up his hand light.

SAMUEL KUSEL. I am superintendent of the labourers at in the employ of the prosecutor. On the 22nd of January orders to go over the sugar-house before I went to bed—I went a little after ten o'clock—I went into the Russia-house, and I perceived a smoke—I then proceeded to the filtering-room—the gas-burner placed against the wall-plate, and burning with against the wall-plate—the girder was on fire, burning—I turned the cock of the gas-burner off—I found it open—I gave the alarm, and Samuel Shoner came to my assistance—I succeeded in quishing it by pouring water on it—I had seen the prisoner in the quarter before nine o'clock in the front yard, in Duncan-street business there—he ought to have been in the men's room—looking through a small hatch of the gate, which is an iron looking through there, he could command a view of about 200 Russia-house, down the street, the whole length of it—the filtering room shuts on that street about eighty feet from the

y of James Robertson Crawford, in the dwelling-house of Mary Urquhart.

**CAPTAIN JAMES ROBERTSON CRAWFORD.** I am an officer in the Greer Guards. On the morning of the 29th of February, I was lodged at No. 2, Charles-street, Berkeley-square, in the dwelling-house of Mrs. Urquhart—the prisoner was my brother's servant, who also lodged there—I had left these Bank-notes in a small box, on my writing table, and counted them on the Friday preceding—there was 25*l.* in £5 Bank-notes, and on the 29th I missed two of them—I kept them in a box with a spring lock—it appears I had left the box ajar occasionally, with the spring not pressed down—in consequence of missing these Bank-notes, I went for an officer—I said I had received them with three others, which were in this box—that they were usually delivered in a sequence of numbers, and no doubt they were fellows to the other numbers—the officer found a £5 Bank-note in the bottom of the prisoner's fob, which was the first of those I had had—I had questioned him about them—he said he knew nothing of it—the one found on him was produced to him, and he told me he had taken it from my box.

**CHARLES DEWING.** I am a police-inspector, and was sent for. I found the boy on the premises, which are in the parish of St. George, Hanover-square—Mrs. Mary Urquhart keeps the house—I found one £5 Bank-note in his fob—he told me it was his own, that he had saved it from his wages, and had had it five months—I asked if he could read and write—it—he said, “Yes”—I said, “Can you tell the number, or what bank it is of?”—he said, “No;” but he thought it was the Bank of England—Captain Crawford then said if it was his, the two first figures were two eights—the prisoner at first said he took it from a house in the Strand; and then he said he took it from the Captain's box—the second note was afterward found in the prisoner's trunk.

**CAPTAIN CRAWFORD.** These are my notes, to the best of my knowledge—I have the other three of the same date—these are the first and last notes of a series of five.

**COURT to CAPTAIN CRAWFORD.** Q. How long have you lodged at Mrs. Urquhart's? A. Between two and three years—her name is Mary—she has no other name—she is a widow.

(Henry William Crawford, the prosecutor's brother, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
Transported for Life.

705. **WILLIAM HAWKINS** was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of February, one mare, price 5*l.*, the property of Thomas Venus.

**THOMAS VENUS.** I am a fishmonger, and live in the parish of St. Mary Cray, in Kent. I had a little cart and a pony mare for better than 10 years—she was a bay mare—on Friday, the 5th of February, I left the cart and mare in Thames-street, about seven o'clock in the morning, in the care of Sarah Manins, whom I had known for some years, and have been in the habit of leaving my cart and horse with before—I was absent nearly two hours—I returned about nine o'clock—I found the cart, and part of the harness there, but the pony was gone—I made inquiries about it, and on the next Tuesday fortnight I saw it at the office, after the policeman had taken it and the prisoner—I have known her well for four

years—I am quite sure it was the same—I valued it at 5*l.*—I have been offered that for it.

**SARAH MANINS.** I get my living by minding carts in the parish of St. Magnus the Martyr. I have known Venus eleven or twelve years—on the 5th of February he gave me the pony-cart to take care of in Thames-street—it stood on the stand with many more—when he came back the pony was gone—the prisoner had come from Lower Thames-street, with a lad about twelve years old, at twenty minutes before nine—the lad had two parcels of broccoli—the prisoner went and lightened the boy of these two bundles, and put them on the window-sill just where the cart and mare stood—the prisoner took the horse out of the cart—I asked him what he was going to do with it—he said the horse was his—he unharnessed the horse, and then gave it to another person to hold while he went and put the broccoli on the boy again—I did not hear him call the horse by any name.

**Prisoner.** I said, “Here you are, Anna, once more, my heart’s delight, here you are again.” **Witness.** No, he did not—he mounted on the horse, and rode away—I thought that Mr. Venus might have brought him up along with him, and that it was his, he went so directly up to it—he took the harness off in a hurry.

**Prisoner.** The pony will not fetch above 30*s.* now in Smithfield, and I will give him double 30*s.* for it.

**HENRY BARNES.** I am a policeman. On Friday, the 5th of February, about ten o’clock, I was told that Hawkins was about the neighbourhood with a horse that was supposed to be stolen—I made inquiry, and found it to be correct—about eleven o’clock I saw him riding the horse, and stopped him—I had known him before—this was at North-end, Fulham—I questioned him about it to know how he came by it—he said that it was his own—I told him it was no such thing—he said it was the one his wife sold while he was in prison—I told him I knew better—I knew his pony was two inches higher than this one was—he had a pony somewhat resembling this—that was a mare, but it had one of its legs swollen—his wife sold it while he was in prison—he goes round about collecting bones and rags, and lives at North-end, Fulham.

**GEORGE SEYMOUR.** I am a policeman. I saw this man driving a cart and pony, and I took it, showed it to the prosecutor, and he claimed it.

**Prisoner’s Defence.** Upon my soul and body, I believe it is mine—if she was here now, she would come and speak to me, and I could make her lie down if I told her—she is my heart’s delight.

NOT GUILTY.

706. CHARLES WINTER was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of February, 1 watch, value 20*s.*; 1 watch-ribbon, value 6*d.*; 1 seal, value 6*d.*; and 2 watch-keys, value 8*d.*; the goods of James Taylor.

**SARAH TAYLOR.** I am the wife of James Taylor, a fisherman—he fishes on the coast of Holland—our home is No. 11, Globe-yard, Black-wall. The prisoner lived in our neighbourhood—he goes about selling potatoes—on the 6th of February he came and asked me to buy some—I refused—he carried the potatoes in a truck—he showed me some, and at last I went to the truck, and was picking them out—he said he was going to serve a neighbour, Mr. Richards, who lives next door—he was about ten minutes away—I picked out sixpennyworth—he came back, and



would call for the money presently—I had left my door open—my watch was in the front room on the ground floor—I had seen it safe when I went out, and when the watch was missed the prisoner was gone—I gave information to the police, and in the course of the day the prisoner was taken, and the watch was found.

**MR. WHATMORE.** I am a policeman. I went to the station at a past nine o'clock, and there I heard the watch had been stolen—I went to the house where the prisoner lived—his mother, who lives in Cottage-street, told me—I went to his house in Castle-street, Poplar—I searched the room and found nothing, and then went into the yard—in one corner I saw the earth had been disturbed—I turned it over, and found the watch, wrapped in a handkerchief, buried in the ground—that was on the 6th of February—it was lost about eight o'clock at night—I searched the night.

**MR. TAYLOR.** This is my watch.

**PRISONER.** I never saw it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

**JOHN NEWMAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, a watch, value 10s., the goods of Henry John Blythe.

**MRS. ANN BLYTH.** I live at No. 46, Camden-street—Henry John is my son, he is fourteen years of age—this watch belonged to the prisoner used to come there to clean knives and shoes every day—I have known him about six months—my servant missed the watch—I should know it again.

**MR. ZA BURT.** I live with Mr. Blyth. I know this watch—I put it in the drawer, and from thence into a soup tureen, in consequence of the hands getting entangled with the hands, as the glass was broken—it was there the day after Christmas, and missed it before the week was over—the prisoner used to come to our house every day.

**MR. NIEL GARDINER.** I am shopman to Mr. Smellis, pawnbroker, Chancery-square. I produce the watch, which was pledged by the prisoner on the 12th of January.

**MRS. MAS OVERINGTON.** I took the prisoner, and found the duplicate in the fire-pot.

**MRS. BLYTH.** This is my son's watch, I have no doubt whatever of it.

**MR. ZA BURT.** This is the watch I put in the tureen—I know it perfectly well.

**MR. JOHN CONOLLY,** of Bridgewater-street, Somers-town; **Michael Conolly and Elizabeth Martin,** gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

**JOHN NASH** was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of February, a pair of scales, value 2s.; 2 corkscrews, value 6d.; 1 till, value 6d.; 1 ring, 1 sixpence, and 3s. 8d. in copper money; the goods and effects of William Stiles.

**MRS. STILES.** I am the son of William Stiles, who lives at No. 13, Boswell-court, Queen-square, and is a green-grocer. On the 10th of February, between the hours of one and two, I saw the prisoner near my father's shop, I heard a noise in the street; my mother got up and looked out, and she saw the boy in the court—she found the till was gone, and ran after him—he ran across the road and put the till down just as he took it—he hid it under his arm—I lost sight of him, as I stopped and picked up

the till—I then tried to look after him immediately, but he got away—he was not taken till the next day—I had known him before, and am sure it was him—the till contains a pair of scales and two cork-screws, and about 3s. 8d. in copper—one shilling and one sixpence.

WILLIAM STILES. I am owner of this till. I did not see the transaction—I was not at home that day—the till was behind the counter—the prisoner must have crawled round on his knees.

SAMUEL BECKNELL. I was going past the bottom of the court, and saw the prisoner with the till under his arm, and another boy with him.

JOHN ANSHAW BURKETT. I am a police-constable. I took the prisoner into custody.

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

709. ELIZABETH NEWMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of February, 1 cloak, value 4s., the goods of David Trail, and that she had been before convicted of felony.

RICHARD TEBBS. I am in the service of David Trail; he is a pawnbroker, and lives in Clerkenwell. On the 10th of February the prisoner and another came in to pledge a bit of cotton, and as they went out we missed a cloak—I ran after her, and caught her down Brook-hill, with this cloak in her lap—it is my master's—I know the prisoner perfectly well, by her pawning things at our shop.

*Prisoner.* Q. You did not see me take it? A. No; but I found it on you.

WILLIAM GRAY (*police-constable C 199.*) I took the prisoner into custody.

GEORGE WILLIAMS. I am a police-constable. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction for felony, from Mr. Clark's office (*read*)—the prisoner is the woman.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I went to pledge a piece of cotton—I was out of the house, and the woman brought the cloak to me.

GUILTY. Aged 56.—Confined Twelve Months.

710. WILLIAM JONES and DAVID KEEFE were indicted for stealing, on the 7th of February, 175lbs. of lead, value 1l. 5s., the goods of Richard Cooper Goodman, and fixed to a building.—2nd Count, for ripping, cutting, and breaking, with intent to steal.

THOMAS STALLEBRASS. I am in the employ of Mr. Richard Cooper Goodman. He is a proprietor of a timber yard and premises in Compton-street, Clerkenwell. On the morning of the 7th of February, at a quarter before three o'clock, I was awake by a knocking at the door of the private house attached to the timber yard—I went down and found a policeman there—our shed has leaden gutters, but I had not been on the roof, and had not seen them—I went on afterwards, and found the gutters had been ripped and cut—I did not go to bed again till I had seen the prisoners in the station-house, which was about five o'clock in the morning—twenty-one feet of lead had been cut, about two feet six inches wide—I instructed the officer to throw it into a shed from the wall where it laid—it was not there when I went to bed.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. Had you been upon the roof at all before the policeman knocked at the door? A. No, Sir—this house is Richard Cooper Goodman's—he gave that as his name before the Magistrates—I am his son-in-law, and have been so for eighteen months—he has

gone by the name of Richard Goodman—he gave the name of Richard Goodman at the office—the Magistrate then asked him if he had another name, and he gave the name of Cooper—he is not here.

*Cross-examined by MR. JONES.* Q. When was the first time you saw the prisoners that morning? A. About five o'clock—I had not seen them before they were at the station-house—Mr. Goodman has no partner.

WILLIAM CRAMPTON. I am a police-constable. On the 7th of February I was near the timber yard, at a quarter past two in the morning, and saw two men on the top of the wall—I did not disturb them—one had a blue coat on, the other a flannel jacket—one was sitting on the wall, and was heaving the lead up—the other was cutting it—I did not show myself to them—I went into a house, looked out of the window, and saw them plainly—I then came down and made my brother officer acquainted with it—I then got another officer, and he got two more—we surrounded the place before we disturbed them—they were at work for half an hour—we then got up over a blacksmith's forge—they heard us—they got down at another part, and there the two officers were—they saw them, and then turned back and got down another way, and were taken between three and four o'clock—I saw them—Keefe had a blue coat on, and the other a flannel jacket.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. What sort of a night was this? A. Sometimes foggy; sometimes dark; and sometimes moonlight; but during that half-hour, it was partly dark and partly moonlight—I could see them when it was cloudy—the building might be ten or twelve feet from the ground—when I was at the window I was not more than a yard from them—the shed is in a court-yard, at the back of some cottages—I looked at the prisoners for two or three minutes at a time when the moon shone upon them—there were about ten officers engaged in this—only three are here—we surrounded the place—they were taken before they got into the street—I afterwards examined the roof—all the lead was moved off the ledge on the wall—there were four or five feet that they had not got off.

*Cross-examined by MR. JONES.* Q. What street did this take place in? A. In a yard situated in Compton-street, Clerkenwell—it was about a quarter past two o'clock in the morning when I first saw them—I watched them for about five minutes before I went for my brother officer—I don't know what house I went through—it was open—I don't know whether the others were—a man of the name of Taylor lived there—he was up—he is a nailer—I went through his house into the back yard—I there had a full view of them with the moon shining on them—I then went up-stairs and had a view of them from the first-floor window—there are different sized houses in that street—two or three stories—to the best of my knowledge the roof of the house was not more than ten or twelve feet from that window—I did not take the prisoners—I first watched them at a quarter past two o'clock—they were taken a little before four o'clock—I did not see them taken, because they got away the contrary way—I swear these are the men.

WILLIAM SALTER BADCOCK. I am a policeman. I first went to the timber yard at a quarter before three o'clock on the Sunday morning—knowing the situation of the premises, I stopped in a place where I thought it likely they might make their escape—after staying there five or ten minutes, I saw the two prisoners on the roof—I called to them to stop—they came across on the front of an iron foundry, and ran along the parapet—I called

to them again—I lost sight of them—after that, I went and got another constable—I gained admittance through an empty house, and got over the roof—I looked about, and found the two prisoners in a privy—I asked what they wanted there—Keefe said the man had let them come in there to sleep—I took them to the station—I looked at their hands, and they were dirty—I have since been on the roof and seen where the lead was cut from—I saw it weighed—there was 175lbs.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. How far off were you from the persons you saw on the roof? A. Not further than ten or twelve yards—it was rather dark—I did not go into Taylor's house when I went on the roof—I was about eight yards from them—I could distinguish their dress—I could not see their features—one had a dark coat, the other a flannel jacket—I know they are the same as I saw the first time—it was about half an hour from the first time I saw them till I found them in the privy.

*Cross-examined by MR. JONES.* Q. Who had the coat on? A. Keefe, the tall man, had the flannel jacket on—that is Jones—on the way to the station-house, Keefe said he had run away from a row, to get out of the way of the police, for having assaulted a girl.

*Keefe.* I was in company with two persons that evening, and had been so from half-past seven o'clock till half-past two—I had some words with Georgiana Stevenson, and I struck her, and with that she ran away; and Jones, seeing the door open, said, "We will get in here, or we shall be taken."

(William Knight, a bricklayer, of No. 70, Swan-lane, Thames-street; William Norris, chair-maker, No. 7, Salmon-place, Compton-street; Eliza Marsley, No. 5, Corporation-lane, Clerkenwell; and James Hoare, carpenter, No. 44, Compton-street; gave the prisoner Keefe a good character.)

JONES—GUILTY. Aged 22.	} Transported for Seven Years.
KEEFE—GUILTY. Aged 20.	

711. THOMAS TOFIELD was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 1 pair of ear-rings, value 1*l.*; 1 breast pin, value 6*s.*; 17 pennyweights of silver, value 4*s.*; and 2 ounces and 2 pennyweights of gold, value 3*l.*; the goods of John Grandin, his master.

JOHN GRANDIN. I am a goldsmith, and live at No. 6, Greek-street, Soho. The prisoner had been in my employment for about seven months, a chaser—I gave him in charge last Saturday week, in consequence of having found some gold on his person—I missed some ear-rings, and a quantity of gold—the officer came, and I charged the prisoner with having stolen the property—I made him no promise or threat, nor did the officer; the prisoner said the property which he gave out of his pocket was mine—took out a small ingot of gold, about an ounce—he said there was more gold in a cup, in his lodging, in a cupboard, and that was also my property.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Have you a partner? A. No. I saw the prisoner's mother—I did not offer to settle the affair for a sum of money, not for 50*l.*—I said I should be very glad to have my property instead of prosecuting him—she asked me what I had lost—I said 90 to 100 ounces—she offered me 11*l.*—I did not say I would not take less than 50*l.*—she said something about not being able to make up the money.

GEORGE AVIS. I was sent for last Sunday week to the prosecutor's, and saw the prisoner—he was charged on suspicion of robbing his master—he said, "What have you got belonging to your master?" he said, what he

things belonged to his master ; and he said he was sorry he had he had, he had done wrong.

**M. VERDIN.** I am in the employ of Mr. Grandin. It is my look after the gold in the shop, and what is brought in, and and to weigh it every Saturday evening—I have found a mistake k—I know these rings, this pin, and a great part of the cuttings master's—they were found at the prisoner's lodging.

**GRANDIN.** This is my property.

*re-examined.* Q. Did you not tell this young man, that if he did o the gold being yours, you would send for an officer? A. I my foreman followed me into the parlour, and heard what I said.

*Prisoner's Defence.* Gentlemen of the Jury, I believe that a gentleman with my mother to Mr. Grandin ; but first, Mr. Grandin came tion-house to me on Sunday morning, and said, “ I am surprised t seen your mother yet, I suppose your brother has not acquainted the Monday my brother came, and said “ Mr. Grandin wanted 60*l.* other, which she cannot make up ; and this morning he is come 50*l.* ; and he says you are such an excellent workman, he will again.” One gentleman offered to lend my mother 10*l.*, and or offered to apprentice himself to him for two years to make up .

. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*—Confined Six Months.

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**CHARLES HOWARD** was indicted for stealing, on the 13th ry, 7lbs. weight of beef, value 3*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Richard

**D. COUMBE.** I am a butcher, and carry on my business at Crawford-street. On the 13th of February, at half-past ten the evening, a person brought the prisoner into my shop, with a ef—I had lost such a piece—the man said he had caught the ith it, and that he saw him take it off the board—I sent for er's father previous to my giving him into custody—I will not t—it was outside on the board.

. **HENRY VEAR.** As I was coming quickly along Crawford-street, distance, I saw the prisoner take something from Mr. Coumbe's I thought he had stolen it, and seeing me pursue him, he ran— him—he turned a corner, and was a quarter of a minute out t, during which time he might have thrown the meat away—he d another corner before I collared him, and had no meat with ought him back, and picked up a piece of beef just round the t he had turned—when I collared him he said, “ Pray let me go, break my mother's heart”—I said, “ You must come back with ear what the butcher says about it”—I took him back—the d not know he had lost a piece till he looked, and then he found piece short—I could not see whether he took beef or pork, or he took something.

**FACEY.** I am a police-constable. I took him to the station— said he had stolen the beef, but that was nothing, when he got

**D. COUMBE re-examined.** Q. Do you believe it is your beef? eve it is , but would not swear positively to it—it was not utting—I sent to his father, and he said he had been many times Magistrate.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

OLD COURT, *Friday, March 4th, 1836.*

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

713. JOHN BRAIDLEY and MARY MOORE were indicted for having in their possession 1 mould, with the impression of a counterfeit sixpence, well knowing it to be counterfeit; to which they pleaded  
GUILTY.—See page 724.

714. ROBERT BONNE was indicted for feloniously uttering 1 counterfeit shilling, having been previously convicted as a common utterer of counterfeit coin; to which he pleaded  
GUILTY.—Transported for Seven Years.

715. JANE HATHAWAY was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of February, 1 bottle, containing half a pint of raspberry vinegar, value 1s. 6d.; and 1 bottle, containing 1 ounce of essence of lemons, value 1s.; the goods of Walter Hudson.

RALPH THOMAS CARTER. I am in the employ of Walter Hudson, who keeps an oil-shop in Crawford-street, Marylebone. I have seen the prisoner at times, coming to the shop—she came on the 17th of February, and inquired for two ounces of tea, and gave me a half-crown—I gave her sevenpence-halfpenny in change—I saw her take up a bottle of raspberry vinegar, and a bottle of essence of lemons, and put them into her muff—they stood close to her—she was walking out, and when she got to the door I told her she had taken a bottle of essence of lemons—she strongly denied it, and asked me how I thought a woman of her respectability could do such a thing—I said, “I know nothing of your respectability”—(I saw her take them up)—she said nothing, but went to the counter, put her muff down, drew her hand out of her muff, and put down the essence of lemons, and I took out the other bottle—she said she had bought the essence of lemon down at another shop, but if I thought she had stolen it, she would pay for it—Mr. Hudson sent for an officer—the two are worth 2s. 6d.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Did you not search her muff before she went to the counter? A. No, when she was at the counter—she did not point out the bottle of essence on the counter—I took it from her hand—I searched her muff when she put it on the counter—it was not in her muff—I took it from her hand—she said she had not the slightest intention of stealing it—she appeared a little flighty—there were more valuable things on the counter.

WALTER HUDSON. I am the master of the shop. I was not present when the fact occurred—on my entering the shop I found the prisoner and my apprentice contending together near the door—he accused her of taking two bottles, which she strongly denied, and immediately produced the essence of lemon, which she said she had bought at another shop and paid—I am certain of that—she was very much agitated—I told her that could not be, as I pointed out the place where it came from, and that the raspberry vinegar was missing, and it was there a quarter of an hour before—she said she was a respectable woman—I said that might be, but as I had lost property before I was determined to give her in charge—she appeared to know perfectly well what she was about.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You do not agree with your apprentice that she appeared flighty? A. No.

JOHN WILSON. I am a policeman. I was sent for on the 17th of February, about half-past eleven o'clock—I took the prisoner in charge for



the two bottles now produced—she said she had taken nothing, it her intention to steal them—I took her to the station-house—searched her—11s., and a letter was found on her—she told me at No. 8, Quebec-street, and I found she lived at No. 15.

*er's Defence.* It is all a false statement—I did tell the policeman resided—I did not give a false address.

AM LANGDON. I live in Duke-street, Manchester-square. I have the prisoner some time—she once lived with me—I trusted her and every thing, and never missed any thing.

KENNEDY. I am a boot-maker, and live in Sherwood-street, square. I have known her twenty years well—I have observed a ass in her manner at times—she bore an upright character.

H WATSON. I am a cabinet-maker. The prisoner lodged with me I have known her seventeen weeks—she bore a very good character I observed nothing very particular in her—there was a little de-tainly.

BETH HALL. I live in Tufton-street, Westminster. The pri-my sister—her manner has been rather eccentric.

LES KING. I am an upholsterer, and live near Wales. I have on purpose to give her a character—she was always honest—I be-utterly incapable of doing any thing of this kind—she is a little, or she would not live in London—she has sufficient to live on.

DOPE (Governor of Newgate.) The prisoner has been in prison fortnight—I have observed her manner—her conduct is exceed-ghty—I have had some difficulty in persuading her that she was ed—she broke out and said she had done nothing—I believe she ight from wrong.

GUILTY. Aged 47.—*Strongly recommended to mercy.*  
Confined Five Days.

JOHN SHEEDY and DENNIS BUCKLEY were indicted for on the 18th of February, 1 pair of shoes, value 1s. 6d., the Joseph Kinsley.

BUCKLEY pleaded GUILTY.\*

H KINSLEY. I keep a clothes' shop in Marylebone-lane. On of February, between five and six o'clock in the evening, the pri-assed up and down my door two or three times, close together, in 7—Buckley then stole the shoes, and they both ran as far as the corner out immediately after them—Buckley turned round to see if I was g, and dropped the shoes at the corner—I took them up and fol-im round three streets, and lost sight of him, and on my return edy—I asked him where the other lived—he said he did not know g about him—I said if he did not tell me I would give him in which I did—he told the policeman where he lived.

y. Q. Did I not come round and ask you if you had caught I did not you run round the square to catch the boy? A. I did you till I returned home, and then met you.

ED EAGLING. I am a policeman. Sheedy was given into custody rosecutor, in Wimpole-street—I asked him if he knew the boy k the shoes—he said he did not, and had never seen him before; as accidentally passing, and saw him take them—after locking him e I took him to the Magistrate, he said he was sorry he had e boy to go with him, for it was him that stole the shoes—that his



name was Buckley, and he lived at No. 3, Calmell-building, headed Buckley there.

**SHKEDY—GUILTY.\*** Aged 16.—Both Transported for 8

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

717. JOHN HILLS was indicted for that he, on the 21st ber, at All Saints, Poplar, feloniously did steal from and out of a post-office there, a certain letter, directed to and for a certain "No. 80, High-street, Poplar," to wit, one Mrs. Rachael Hill, the letter being the property of William Cross.—2nd COUNT, stating the property of Rachael Hill.—7 other COUNTS, varying the charge.—2 other COUNTS, for stealing a sovereign. **MESSES. SHEPHERD and ADOLPHUS, and the Hon. Mr. Sc. conducted the Prosecution.**

**WILLIAM CROSS.** I am a house-agent, and live at Cheltenham, Gloucestershire. I have a sister-in-law living at Poplar, Hill—on the 18th of December I wrote a letter to her, and put it into it—I got it franked by Sir William Gossett—I sealed it up on it, "Mrs. Hill, No. 80, High-street, Poplar," on the front, and know I should be able to get a frank—I took a cover with which Sir William Gossett wrote the direction on the cover, and franked it back to my own house, and enclosed the letter I had written—I sealed it up, and put it into the post-office myself, at Cheltenham, it was between four and five o'clock, I think—the prisoner is the brother of my sister's—her name is Hill, not Hills.

**WILLIAM COOMBS.** I am a clerk in the post-office at Cheltenham, and I recollect a letter addressed to Mrs. Hill, High-street, Poplar, being put into the post-office—it was dropped into the letter-box on the 18th ber—this is the letter-bill, signed by the post-master—this entry in my book, "Hill, No. 80, High-street, Poplar," is my writing—Mr. Wall is the post-master—I made up the bag, and despatched the letter among the letters (bill read)—"From Cheltenham, unpaid letters for London, £8 ditto, passing through London, 12s. 5d.—total £9 5s. 11d.—£3 1s. 8d.—money letters, "Mrs. Hill, 80, High-street, Poplar;" "Mrs. R. Sewland, Facey-farm, Welburg, Suffolk"—it was 10 sovereigns to weigh an ounce, and Sir William Gossett is entitled to the above weight.

**HENRY MATTHEWS.** I am a clerk in the General Post-office at London. On the 19th of December I received the Cheltenham bag, which arrived in its usual state, sealed—there were money-letters in it, and this letter bill came with the bag—I compared it with the bills in the book, and there were letters to correspond—there was one to correspond with "Mrs. Hill"—the postage is charged at the place the letters came from—I gave the bill and letters to Mr. Barnard, the clerk of the money-book, and he signed this as an acknowledgment of receiving the letters.

**CHARLES WILLIAM BARNARD.** I am a clerk in the Post-office at London. On the morning of the 19th of December, a money-letter came into my hands from Cheltenham, franked by Sir William Gossett—I entered a memorandum in my book—I entered the address of the letter (reads) "19th of December, Cheltenham—Hill, 80, High-street, Poplar," the heading of the column is, "from whence came," "number," "and "to whom delivered"—the entry is "Cheltenham, No. 15, High-street, Poplar," and the initials "J. T."—they are not my

initials of John Thorp—I have signed the money-bill, as having that letter.

JAMES SMITH. I was assisting Mr. Barnard in the Post-office on the 19th of December—the money-letters were handed to me by my duty to fill up the blank receipts—to copy the addresses on to the receipts—this is the receipt I filled up that morning—the word “Hill,” after the printed word “Mr.”—I did not add the “Mr.”—it is the custom to fill it up in that short way—Mr. Smith put on after leaving our office—this receipt was sent to the penny-post, among the unpaid letters, to be sorted there as a letter. It was “No. 15, General-post-office letter containing —, Mrs. Hill, High-street, Poplar; received the above, John Smith.”

MR. SMITH. I am a clerk in the Twopenny-post-office. On the 19th of December I was clerk in the Money-office of the Post-office. My duty that morning to collect the cash-letters arriving by penny-post, within the delivery of the Twopenny-post—I received from Mr. Barnard, directed to “Mrs. Hill, 80, High-street, Poplar.” I put my initials to the book, as an acknowledgment of having signed them opposite the entry of the letter—when a moment for delivery, there is also a receipt sent with it, for the letter directed to to sign as having received it—I delivered this to Mr. Harper, the clerk of the division of that delivery of the Twopenny-post—he brought me the receipt, for which I handed him the money—these receipts are passed through a tunnel to the Twopenny-post-office.

MR. HARPER. I am a clerk in the Twopenny-post-office. This letter came into my hands on the 19th of December—I took it to Mr. Barnard, who got the letter it refers to—I entered this letter on that bill, and put two papers with the letters, into the bag for Poplar—(penny-post-office, 19th December, 1835, Poplar General- and foreign postage 19s. 10d.)—“Hill, High-street, Poplar”—I made out the papers, they were put into the bag with the letters—sealed and sealed in my presence, and was then taken by the penny-post and sealed it, to the Accelerator, to be carried to Poplar—arrived at thirty-five minutes after eight o'clock.

MR. HOWLETT. I am a letter-carrier of the Twopenny-post-office. Poplar, is my district—I received the letter-bag from the penny-post-office on the morning of the 19th, as usual—it was sealed and handed to me—I unsealed it, and took out the letters—I found a letter in it, directed to one “Hill”—a receipt accompanied it—this receipt—I delivered the letters, and in the course of that delivery I found the receipt, and found on it “Mrs. Hill”—I did not look at the receipt particularly, and having letters directed to John Hill at the penny-post-office I left the letter at the Post-office with Mrs. Bristow, the penny-post-office—I frequently had letters for Mr. Hill at the Post-office, and on the receipt, I left it at the Post-office, not looking at the letter—I got the receipt from Mrs. Bristow, a day or two later, signed, and sent it up to the Post-office—when I got it from Mrs. Bristow, it had got the signature of John Hill—this is the letter—19th of December.

MRS. BRISTOW. I keep the Post-office in High-street, Poplar. On the 19th of December, Howlett brought me a letter with a receipt, to

looking at the letter—he signed the receipt, and has signed before for money-letters—I have seen him open letters before, and he did not open the letter in question there—I did not read it—I saw the name of “Hill,” or “Hills,” but I read no more—is No. 234, High-street—I laid the receipt down, and he signed the letter away—he called a few days after, and had another half-a-sovereign in it—it was within a week, and I think I saw “John Hills” on it—he called again some time afterwards there was any thing for him—I said yes, I believed there was a letter-carrier wished to see him—I appointed for him to call the next day, at twelve o’clock, to see the letter-carrier—he promised to come the time, but he never came—I had a servant named Sarah with me at that time—she was in the shop when the letter was delivered to him; and he signed the receipt, and after she took it out of my hand, and looked at it.

*Prisoner.* Q. Have not I had letters directed for Mr. Hill or John Hill? *A.* I do not remember—I never heard you say you wish to take any letters but your own, and that you know your friends’ handwriting.

*MR. SHEPHERD.* Q. When you put the letter down on the counter for him to take it, did you let it lay alone, or keep one finger on it, or put it on the counter with my finger on the corner—it was read the direction.

*MR. HARPER re-examined.* Franked letters coming by post, pay the Twopenny-post beyond three miles of the Post-office; but this was within the three miles.

*SARAH WHITE.* I am in the service of Mrs. Bristow. I delivered the letter to the prisoner by calling at the Post-office, for the last six or seven days—I remember on a Monday, or Saturday, in December, last, the prisoner calling—he asked if there was any thing for him—I said Mrs. Bristow said, yes—she laid the letter on the counter, and

ISTOW. I rather think it was on Monday morning that he am not certain.

BYFORD. I am employed in the Post-office at Stepney. It is inspect the letter-carriers—I received instructions early in make inquiry about a letter which Mrs. Hill, of Poplar, ought sived—I made inquiries of Mr. Howlett and Mrs. Bristow—on February the prisoner came to my office and inquired if I had re in the name of Hill—I told him no—I understood him to say ills—I asked him how he came to have his letters addressed : was not usual to have letters addressed to our office at t was a thing we never have done—if it was directed to be left or, it would not come to our office, which is a branch station — as not usual to have letters addressed there, and asked him d them addressed there—he never had any addressed there said he thought he could have letters addressed where he asked him if he had had any letters directed to the Post-of- lar—he said no—I again asked if he was in the habit of having addressed any where else—he said yes—I asked him where—the General-post-office—I asked him which General-post-said the General-post-office, St. Martin's-le-grand—he then seem to question me very closely, if you doubt my word I tch you something to show you I am a respectable man, and ker"—I again asked him if he had ever received any general-directed to the post-office, High-street, Poplar—he said yes— how long since—he said five or six months—I asked when the last letter from the post-office at Poplar—he said on he 19th of December—I wished him if he could to produce that letter—he said he could, and would go and fetch it—I where the letter came from—he said from Alesham—I did not out the contents of the letter—he did not say what it con-sked him for his address, which he gave me in writing, No. 4, Shadwell—here is the direction—I sent William Edbury, a r with him to that place, and they afterwards returned—the ote this direction in my presence.

When you cross-questioned me closely, you asked me where eply was, "You certainly must know me;" I have received letters you used to be letter-carrier at Poplar. *Witness.* I never knew ved—I was never at Mrs. Bristow's when you have been there say I knew your name was Hills.

EDBURY. I went with the prisoner on the 19th of February— ot near Love-lane, he said, "I do not live there," I then said, you live?" he said, "Not far, follow me," he then took me to wer Gun-alley, Wapping, he went into the house, and I followed ent up-stairs, pulled a key from his pocket, unlocked a door on oor, and went in, I followed him—the outer door was open— t in, he said, "I have not got the cover of the letter"—he had for it when he said so—he went and got some papers, and tied a piece of flannel, he brought them down stairs, and was about m to a woman, I said, "You had better bring them to the in- l clear yourself"—he said, "You shall not take them, they are y, and I shall not go with you," I said, "Then I must give you y," which I did—it was a small house—it appeared to have one airs and another down, that was all.

*Prisoner's Defence. (written).* I am by trade a porter, wife and two children to support—I worked for Mr. Ellis, at the Minories, five years—I can have an excellent character from other gentlemen in the City—I fought for my king and country—I am entirely innocent of the charge—I have been in the receipt of letters addressed to the post-office in question—I did not write the letter in question, nor is it my name which is signed to it—it has been compared with my writing, and it does not agree.

*SARAH WHITE re-examined.* I saw the prisoner sign the receipt—I have seen him sign receipts before—this writing is different to other receipts of his—he wrote it quicker and with a steel pen—I took it up and noticed that it was different writing—I made the observation to Mr. Bristow, after he was gone—I did not look at it till he was gone, I am certain he is the man.

**GUILTY.** Aged 52.—Transported for Life.

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*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

719. **RICHARD BRAIDLEY, MARY MOORE, and JOHN BAKER,** were indicted for that they, on the 20th of February, did unlawfully and feloniously make and counterfeit a false and counterfeit coin, resembling and apparently intended to pass for good sixpences feloniously did make and counterfeit. *Braidley and Moore* pleaded

**GUILTY.**—Transported for Life.

*The Hon. Mr. SCARLETT* declined offering any evidence against *Baker*, who was

**ACQUIT**

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720. **JOHN DOUGLAS, alias Dunbar** was indicted for that he, knowingly uttering a counterfeit half-crown to Elizabeth, having been previously committed as a common utterer of counterfeit money.

*The Hon. Mr. SCARLETT and Mr. PAYNE conducted the Prosecution.*  
**CALEB EDWARD POWELL.** I am assistant solicitor to the Master of the High Court, and I produce an examined copy of the record of the conviction of John Douglas.

halfpence, and a farthing, on the counter—the copper was not pay for the gin, which was twopence—he took the sixpence up off the counter, and gave me a bad half-crown—I called to him and gave it to him, and told him he had given me a good half-crown, and now he had given me a bad one—he afterwards paid me with a penny-piece and two halfpence—I gave the bad half-crown to my uncle—he did not give it back to the prisoner.

*Examined by* MR. CHAMBERS. Q. Did you observe which pocket he took the copper money from? A. No: nor which he took the half-crown—he gave me the bad one from his left hand—he put the good half-crown on the counter, and it remained there for about a minute or two—I did not pay for the sixpence instead of the half-crown—I gave the half-crown to my uncle directly—it did not pass through any body's hands—I did not see the sixpence—he was about half a yard from me—he did not know what was going on if he was looking that way—I took the twopence for the gin.

BALLANCE. I was standing near Hunter when she served the gin—I observed what took place—she gave me a half-crown—I found it was a bad one—I went round the counter to the prisoner—she said, “This person has first given me a good half-crown, and has now given me a bad one”—I charged him with giving bad money—he wanted to go out, and said, “You do not allow me to pass bad money?”—I closed the door, and said, “If you show me the good half-crown you showed the girl at first, you shall go free”—he had got nothing but the half-crown she had given me—I called a policeman—while my friend was gone for him the prisoner showed me the good half-crown in the palm of his right hand—he was taken into custody—just as the officer was coming in he turned his head and put something into his mouth—he put his hand up to his mouth as if he appeared to have great difficulty to get something down his throat—it was I did not see—I gave the bad half-crown to the policeman.

*Examined.* Q. When did you give it to the officer? A. As soon as I could—it passed from my niece's hand into mine, and from mine into the officer's—I am sure he said he had no other half-crown—not that I showed the girl no other—he paid for the gin before the policeman came—he gave me one penny-piece and two halfpence—I did not see any thing of the officer.

BROCK (*police-constable H 99*). I was on duty in Ratcliff—on the 3rd of February—I went to Mr. Ballance's house about six o'clock, as Britten came for me—when I got there I found the prisoner detained with the landlord of the house, who gave me a bad half-crown which he said the prisoner had been offering to pass—I took the prisoner to the station-house—when within a few yards of the station-house he made an attempt to run away—I thought he wanted to wrench himself from my custody—he turned from the station-house in the direction he tried to wrench himself to—there met John Britten, and received from him a good half-crown and a farthing on the prisoner, but no sixpence—he said he was at No. 26, Gray's-inn-lane—I produce the bad half-crown, which I found since, separate from any others, and also the good one which was given to me by Britten.

TEN. I fetched the policeman to the public-house, and accompanied the prisoner to the station-house—on the way the prisoner took the half-crown from his pocket, and threw it away from him near an old build-

lerably well—it might impose on a person not fully acquainted—it might be supposed to be a good one, lying on the counter minutes.

*Prisoner's Defence.* The statements of the witnesses are entirely  
**GUILTY.** Aged 29.—Transported for Life.

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*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

721. JAMES WRIGHT *alias Davis* was indicted for uttering counterfeit shilling to Nathaniel Smith, having been previously convicted as a common utterer of counterfeit coin.

*The Hon. Mr. SCARLETT conducted the Prosecution.*

CALEB EDWARD POWELL. I produce a copy of the record of conviction of James Wright, at this Court, in February, 1835—I examined it with the original record in Mr. Clark's office, and it is a copy (*read*).

JOHN GREEN. I am a policeman. I was in attendance in the Sessions last year, when the prisoner was tried in the New Court—the person who was tried for the offence mentioned in the record.

DANIEL GARDINER. I am a brush-maker, and live in Wood Spitalfields. The prisoner came to my shop on Thursday, the 14th of February, and asked for a sixpenny comb—I served him—he offered half-a-crown—I gave him two shillings change—he walked out of my shop, which being rather dark, I followed him to the door with the half-crown in my hand, to look at it by the light—I perceived at the time that it was a very bad one—I walked after him, and told him that it was a bad half-crown—he was then talking to another man, showing him the comb—he said he was sorry, but he had got no more money about him, I must take back the two shillings and the half-crown, and told him that would not do for me, for I saw another half-crown



m it was bad, and asked if he had any other—he said no, and did he got it in the lane—I suppose he meant Rosemary-lane—an officer, and gave him in charge.

er. It was dropped on the floor, and was searched for with a *Witness*. It fell on the floor, but I picked it up instantly—it was held for.

JAM TARRANT. I took the prisoner into custody, and received a bit shilling from Smith—I searched the prisoner, but he had no money about him.

FIELD. This shilling is counterfeit, and the half-crown also.

GUILTY. Aged 23.—Transported for Life.

*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

ANN *alias* Mary COOK was indicted for feloniously uttering a bit shilling to Mary Grady, having been previously convicted as an utterer of counterfeit coin.

B EDWARD POWELL. I produce a copy of the record of the conviction of Ann Cook—I compared it with the original record, in the office clerk of the Peace for Middlesex, in the Sessions-house (*read*).

FISHWICK SUMMERSELL. I am a turnkey of the House of Correction. I was in Court when the prisoner was tried for the offence mentioned in the record—I know her to be the person.

GRADY. I am turned ten years old. On the 25th of February keeping my mother's stall, in Broad-street, she sells tapes and cotton. The prisoner came to me, and asked me if I had change for a shilling. I had not got it—she told me to go into the gin shop, and get her for a shilling—there was one just by, kept by Mr. Cockhead—I went there with the shilling which she gave me, and offered it to be changed—he told me to go and tell the woman to come in, and I

er. How long have you known me? *Witness*. I cannot remember long, I knew you before, and have seen you at my mother's at

ARD COCKHEAD. I keep the Rose and Crown, in Broad-street, London. This child came to me to change a shilling, the moment I asked her who gave it to her, she told me, and she went out at once—the prisoner came in, and asked what I meant by detaining her—I had that moment laid it down on the counter—I told her it was a bad one, and she ought to know better—she said, “If you will not change this, or this,” throwing down two more—a constable came to the door just at that moment, and I gave her into custody, and she took the two shillings she had thrown down—I marked the first shilling and produce it.

er. Q. You know I used to have plenty of money? A. I used to have 2l. or 3l. at times to keep for her, which she has drawn a little at

JAM SMITH. I was on duty passing the prosecutor's house, and I took the prisoner into custody—he gave me two shillings, which I produced and searched her, and found three halfpence on her—she was rather nervous, but knew what she was about.

FIELD. These two shillings are counterfeit, and the first also, and all three are impressed from the same mould.

and the boy who is dead was my brother—my mother sells  
street—I remember one Sunday, (I cannot tell how long ago  
she went out to sell fruit—she is a widow—she left me at  
her Edward at home—she said she would be at home about  
five o'clock, and she told me to light a fire about four o'clock,  
bit of meat—I did not do so—I had just lighted the fire, when  
home—I had not put on the meat, she was very angry at it—  
should take the basket off her head, she said, "No, why did you  
the fire before?"—I was saucy, I am apt to be so—I was very  
that night—she is obliged to *strap* me sometimes—I do not  
she was going to do then, but she was very angry, and I ran  
door—my brother was in the room when I went out—it was  
was no light there—my mother did not speak to my brother  
she came in—I do not know whether she saw him—he was four  
eight months old—I staid outside the door—I did not go down  
said I was glad I had not lighted the fire, and then ran out of the  
had not been out a minute, before I heard my brother *sing*  
*mammy, mammy*"—I came back to the room about eight or nine  
and slept with my brother—I did not see that any thing was  
with him—he was not asleep when I came home—my mother said  
are a nice boy, see how I have hit the child on the head"—  
together in one bed—she said she had hit him on the head with the  
I do not know on what day he was taken to the hospital—my mother  
appeared very sorry when she heard how ill he was.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did not I take child to the doctor's directly?  
she did that night, to Mr. Appleton.

JAMES APPLETON. I live on Holborn-hill. The prisoner  
Saffron-hill—I remember her bringing a child, about four or  
old, to me one Sunday evening—I do not remember the date—it

lied of water on the brain—I have no doubt in saying that if w was given, as is supposed, it might have produced death—I hesitation in saying, that blow caused the death of the child—er appeared in great distress when I saw her—she came several ee the child—for some time it appeared to be doing well, but an unfavourable change took place—the membranes covering were exposed when I first saw the child.

ETH SOBEE. I am a sister of St. Bartholomew's Hospital. I the child being brought here—the prisoner came afterwards to see rays appeared in great distress—when she brought the child in r busy, and did not hear what she said; but a few days afterwards ie had been out all day selling fruit, and came home at night her supper ready—she was very angry with the boy because he ot it, and he was very saucy to her—that she took the poker, in-frighten him, but he went out of the room, and the little boy id not see came in, and it hit him—she said she had thrown the

. HILL. I am a beadle of Cornhill. I took the prisoner into she gave me the same account as the last witness—she showed me rself—it is not here—it was a short stump of a poker—their small one, in a Court in Saffron-hill.

r's Defence. It happened in the way I told the witnesses.

Plenty, a machine-maker: Jane Barnley, a widow; John Chap-range and nut-merchant; Jane M'Carthy; —Bresnen, a fruit-Norah Sullivan, gave the prisoner a good character for humanity.)

**GUILTY.**—Fined One Shilling, and Discharged

*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

OBERT VANDEVEL was indicted for burglariously breaking ng the dwelling-house of William Wetherill Hartley, on the 14th ry, at St. Pancras, about 8 in the night, with intent to steal ously and burglariously stealing therein, 45lbs. of tea, value 10l.; , value 1s.; and 112 farthings; the monies and goods of the said Vetherill Hartley.

M WETHERILL HARTLEY. I am a grocer, and carry on business -street, Somer's-town, in the parish of St. Pancras. I reside at ratt-street, Camden-town—my wife carries on the business of with the assistance of a shopman, named James—I do not other name—he lives and sleeps in the house—there are i the house—my house was broken open on Sunday, the 14th ry—I had attended to business that morning in the shop—un-y, I open on Sunday morning—I am a collector of poor-rates for s, and am engaged the whole week in that occupation—on Sunday my wife generally remains in Pratt-street, and I generally go ook after the business in Brewer-street—both the houses are in is parish—the shopman was also there that day—I left at a little ve o'clock on Sunday morning, the shopman left with me—I left i the house—every door and window were fastened and locked, I xcept the room occupied by three young gentlemen, who merely he house—their door was not locked, they are not in the habit of —the shopman is always at home at ten o'clock at night—the fa-e young gentlemen lives in the same street, and if the shopman is ne, they wait there till he comes home—I locked the street door and

put the key in my pocket, and also the key of the padlock of a partition, which I draw up to form a private passage from the door to the shop—the shopman came to Pratt-street about half past nine o'clock that night to have his supper—he did not remain longer than a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes—I then gave him the keys of the outer door, and padlock, and he went away—nobody slept in that house besides the shopman and the lodgers—there was no female servant—I retired to rest almost immediately after the shopman left, and I should think about twenty minutes or half past ten o'clock, Mr. John Sands came and gave me some information, in consequence of which I got up and dressed myself, and went with him to the shop—I found the door closed—I knocked—and the door being opened, I saw a policeman, the shopman, and the other two Mr. Sands' in the shop—as soon as I entered I saw several of the smaller canisters had been taken out of the frame, or case, and a quantity of tea scattered about on the counter, and in the scales, which remained on the counter—I went round the back of the counter, and found the canisters on the floor, emptied of their contents, except about half or three-quarters of a pound in each—I suppose I missed from 45 to 50lbs. weight of tea—I found the till drawn out, and missed a quantity of farthings, which I had left in it on Sunday morning—I then went towards the kitchen, which is a room at the back of the shop—I found that door had been broken open—it appeared as if it had been tried six times by a small crow-bar—there were six marks on the door, as if it had been tried by a crow-bar—I went to the back part of the room, and found my wife's work-box, which was generally locked, broken open—the lid was open, and there was the mark of a small chisel on it—I missed a piece of sealing-wax from another small cotton-box, the lid of which draws out—I went over the whole of the house, and found all the locks open—I believe a thimble was lost from my wife's work-box—I have not got any of my property back again.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. This house is in Brewer-street? A. Yes, it consists of a residence and a shop, in which I carry on my business as a grocer—I really do not recollect my young man's name—we call him James—he had been in my employ three months—he sleeps there every night—he is not here—I asked the Magistrate if it was necessary, as we must have shut up the shop if he had come—I saw nothing of the premises from twelve o'clock in the day till I was called to them after ten o'clock at night—I have only one street-door—the door of the kitchen behind the shop is an inner door communicating with the shop—the young men had no key of my door, not to my knowledge—they are most respectable young men—I generally took care of the key of the door, and did so on Sunday—the young men are never at home in the day-time—they go out at seven in the morning, and their sister comes and makes the bed—there is a shop-front to the house—the shutters had been down during the hours of business—the windows and doors were all secured—I did not go into all the rooms—I locked two of the back-room doors—I went up into the back-room, first-floor, and into the shop and kitchen—I think I went down stairs, but cannot be certain—there is an area to the house—there is no window in the area—it is not a kitchen, but a sort of ware-house, or lumber-room—it never has been plastered—I cannot be positive to the time the young men's sister made their bed on that Sunday morning—she generally comes between eight and nine o'clock, while we are at breakfast—I recollect her coming that Sunday at the usual time—it must have been from eight to ten o'clock—I shut up at eleven, and staid until

ile my young man washed and dressed himself—I had seen the sealing-wax on the Friday evening—I have no partner.

LANDS. I am an engraver, and lodge at Mr. Hartley's. On morning, the 14th of February, I went out at a little before seven and came back about ten or fifteen minutes after ten o'clock at about Mr. Hartley's shopman, James, at the door—he had just—my brothers were with me—we all came home together—I went and the shopman, James, followed—he struck a light, and I observed things scattered about the shop as Mr. Hartley has described—I showed brother John to Mr. Hartley—I went myself for a police-constable and took him back to the shop—I found whoever had come in had come in at the front door with a false key—whoever came into the door must have forced the cheek off one of Bramah's patent locks and forced the shutters in the passage back.

re-examined. Q. But was any violence used to the outer door? A. Not at all.

M'HALE (*police-constable S 201.*) On Sunday night, the 14th of February, about half-past twelve o'clock, I was going up from King's Cross towards the gas factory, and heard a cry of children—I went on to enquire where it came from, till I came to a house of ill-fame, in a place known by the name of Back-walk—I looked in at the window, and saw the prisoner and another man fighting, and a woman struggling—I took them both into custody for fighting—I searched the prisoner and found in his pocket four sovereigns, 1*l.* 12*s.* in silver, 1*s.* and half-pence, and 112 farthings, a skeleton-key, a latch-key, a seal, and a piece of sealing-wax—he was asked where he got the seal, he would not tell—he was asked how much he had got—he did not say but he said it was his own money—he was asked where he got the seal—he said it was his own, and the wax was also his own.

re-examined. Q. Have you not forgotten to tell my Lord that this man was drunk when you took him? A. He was drunk—I looked at the prosecutor's outer door—I did not try this skeleton key to it—the key was not on my beat—I did not take the prisoner on a charge of burglary—he was as far from the prosecutor's house as from here to the bridge—he might have got much further if he had chosen in

HARTLEY *re-examined.* My sealing-wax was similar to this but not this size—I had used it to tip a pipe with about nine o'clock on the Friday evening—I will not swear to it, but I have no doubt of it in my mind—here is the mark of the pipe.

MARKSON. Q. Have you looked at the small skeleton key? A. I do not believe I could open my door with it—my key is a great

M'HALE. I am the prosecutor's wife. I bought this thimble three months ago—I saw it on the Saturday night at twelve o'clock—my work-box on a table in the kitchen, adjoining the shop—it was locked, and I had the key in my pocket—on Saturday evening I took out the key and found 1*l.* 12*s.* and 112 farthings from one person, and put them into a tin box in the shop—I saw that tin box on the Sunday evening, out of the till, on the table, and quite empty.

MARKSON'S Defence. I am innocent of the charge, which I can prove by

JOHN ELLIOTT. I keep the Duke of Kent public-house, in

wards to a public-house in the Mint, in Peter-street, close to a Mr. Elliot served the beer—I cannot tell whether he was the last person who got there between four and five o'clock, and staid till it might be ten minutes after ten o'clock, or half-past—I remained there with him.

COURT. Q. Where did you go when you left him? A. I went to my bed—I lodge in Little Bell-street, John-street, Smithfield.

**GUILTY** of breaking and entering, but not burglariously.

Transported for Life.

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*Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

725. **WILLIAM BONE** was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of January, 1 shilling, the money of Alexander Ing, from his person.

**ALEXANDER ING.** I live just by the Swan on Finchley, about half a mile from Whetstone. I know Friern Barnet—it is in Middlesex, about a mile from Hertfordshire, I believe—I am so called Middlesex—I was at the Bricklayers' Arms, at Friern Barnet, on the 11th of January—I went there to have a pint of beer—I sold a shawl to Frederick Hattersley, for 2s.—the prisoner was sitting in the corner when I went in, and he asked me to give him some beer—I gave him sixpence—he asked me several times to lend him sixpence, or pay for a pot of beer—I said I had no money to lend—he said he would be damned if he would see me, and he threw me backwards across his knees—he forced his hand into my right-hand jacket pocket, and then into my watch-fob, and took a shilling—I am sure I had a shilling in my fob—I had seen it a quarter of an hour before—nothing had occurred by which I lost it—I saw it between his thumb and finger when he drew it out—he gave me a farthing and a piece of pencil back, which he had taken from my right-hand jacket pocket—I asked him to give me the shilling—he said the farthing and pencil was all he had got—I said

**WITN.** I am a Bow-street patrol. On the afternoon of the 25th of January, Ing came to me and complained of being robbed—I went to the Bricklayers' Arms—the prisoner was not there—I found Hand and Flower beer-shop—the prosecutor was sober—I see the difference in him now to what he was then—he ran to my house for help—I walked back with me to the house, as sober as he is at this time—two persons, named Peet and Banks, were at the beer-shop also—the prisoner he was my prisoner—he was charged with feloniously robbing Alexander Ing of one shilling—Peet and Banks wanted to return the shilling to the prosecutor—they asked him if he would take the shilling which he said he had robbed him of, and they proposed to pay me the shilling—this was in the prisoner's hearing—I was taking him out of the house at the time the request was made to me and the prosecutor—I said I could not do business in that way, I must take the case to the magistrate, and he must decide on it—I did not find any shilling on the prisoner—both Peet and Banks spoke, but Peet was the man who offered the shilling to be paid back—he said, “Will you take the shilling and say no more about it?” and offered to pay me for my loss—no money was produced—I said I would not suffer it—I found nothing relating to this charge on the prisoner—the beer-shop is about two streets from the Bricklayers' Arms—they were drinking a pot of beer in the room, and called for two pots of beer after I went in, and I paid for, but I don't know whether the shilling was paid or not.

**Q.** We had but one pot of beer. **Witness.** The one you had in was nearly empty, and two were had in afterwards—I knew I could prevent it.

**MR. HATTERSLEY.** I keep a little grocer's shop at Totteridge. On the 25th of January—I had some reason to be there—the prosecutor sold me a shovel for two shillings, which I changed for half-a-crown, and gave him the two shillings directly to see what sort of shillings they were—I went away before the prisoner came to the place.

**DER ING re-examined.** I paid for five pints of beer and half an ounce of tobacco out of my money—I had only one shilling and a farthing and owed for three of the pints before—I had two at that time—they cost me three pence, and half an ounce of tobacco came to one penny three farthings—it was a quarter of an hour or twenty minutes after I paid for the beer that the prisoner threw me down—I had done nothing to lose the shilling—I recollect putting it into my fob, and it was safe till he took it.

**Q.** Did not you go out and get change, because you would have asked the landlady for the two pots of beer which you owed her? **A.** I did not go for the tobacco—it was not to avoid paying for what I owed—I would pay what I owed.

I would ask Frederick Hattersley if he did not leave him to

**MR. HATTERSLEY re-examined.** I paid for some beer—I paid for the shovel which he had on the shovel—I drank once out of one pot of beer and he had the rest—I did not notice that he gave any to any body—I paid for two pots—I paid 8d.

**DER ING re-examined.** We had the two pots on the bargain of 8d.—I owed for three pints which I had had that week—I work



2s. 8d., for he had to pay for two pots of beer.

ALEXANDER ING *re-examined*. Hattersley paid for the b  
any dispute—I did not lend the prisoner 4d.

**GUILTY.** Aged 27.—Transported for Life.

(See Fourth Session, page 404.)

726. JOHN ROLFE was indicted for stealing, on the 13th o  
1 handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of William Gibson, from h  
WILLIAM GIBSON. I live in Melina-place, St. John's-wood-  
profession now. On the 13th of February, between three and 4  
I was going to Russell-square from Tottenham-court-road-  
Gower-street—a number of boys came up and said my pocket  
—I missed a handkerchief from my pocket, worth about 2s.  
pointed out the prisoner, who was running, with two othe  
him—one was a man-boy, and two men, the prisoner being  
not see them till they were pointed out—I followed and  
prisoner.

CHARLES CORNISH. I live with my mother in North-crece  
ham-court-road. I saw three men standing at the corner of A  
nearest Tottenham-court-road, at the north end—the prisoner  
them, I am certain—they seemed to be talking together—I saw  
cutor pass—the three men followed him—they walked about  
pace as he went, and got close up to him—I saw the shortest o  
handkerchief out of his pocket—he laid hold of it, and pulled it  
three inches at a time—it seemed a red handkerchief, with yell  
spots on it—he passed it to one of the others, and he, I believe  
to a third, but I am not sure—the one who had it last, put it in  
—the prisoner was with the other men, but I don't believe h  
handkerchief at all—he was close to them, so as to see what th  
one did, (a little behind, but kept up with them)—after the ma  
his pocket they ran across the road—the prisoner stopped wh

hn-street, Fitzroy-square. I was in North-crescent at the time was given—the prosecutor was walking along—the three men g at the corner of Alfred-place, and they all three followed came up with him—the little one walked on first, and then andkerchief out of his pocket—it was a red one, with white or s—the little one passed it to one of the other men, and at last put it in his pocket—they then crossed the road, and seeing e more boys go up and tell the gentleman, they began running o cry of “Stop thief”—they crossed the street—the gentleman isoner in charge—he had stopped before the gentleman came up

r GIBSON *re-examined*. My handkerchief was an India ban- th yellow or white spots—it was off the same piece as this one one)—the prisoner kept on the west side of the street—the other l to the other side—I was in Gower-street when they got up to come down Goodge-street.

s CORNISH. It was a handkerchief like the one produced.

. I was going to a person named Jackson, in the New-road, in et—I saw three persons pass me—two of them crossed the road r I lost sight of—the gentleman came up, and accused me of the enied it, and stopped with him till the policeman came up, but into custody. *Witness*. I am certain the prisoner is one of

you see his features? A. If it was not him, it was very much -I saw three men who did as I have described—I saw no , except the prosecutor—I have no doubt at all of the pri-

r HENRY COOPER *re-examined*. I am certain of the prisoner, hat on—(*the prisoner was here desired to put his hat on*)—he is e had not the same handkerchief on as he has now, but a kind dkerchief—I noticed that when I saw him with the other two.

r DODD. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody treet—I searched him, but found no property on him relating to charge—I was in Tottenham-court-road when I received the —when I came up, he was surrounded by a mob—there was a p of boys round, as well as these two, and they all seemed to e story.

. It is false—they were the only two that said I was the man s said I was not the man.

r GIBSON *re-examined*. Nobody gave me a different account of many boys, who had been at play, ran up to me and said, had robbed me—I followed the prisoner, and called out “Stop oud as I could—I stopped a long time with the prisoner before an came up, and he wanted to resist.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

ROBERT PULSFORD was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of 1 loaves of bread, value 6s., the goods of Benjamin Taylor

MR. JONES *conducted the Prosecution*.

us RICHARD HOOPER. I am in the employ of Mr. Benjamin leon. It was *my duty* to take out bread to his customers—I

went out with it, on the 20th of January ; and near Portman-square I saw the prisoner—he wished me good morning, and asked me if *Jem* had left, whom I understood to be the young man I had succeeded—he asked me to have something to drink, which I refused—I left him, and went about my business—I saw him again about half an hour after, at the corner of George-street, Portman-square—he said he used to have dealings with *Jem*, Mr. Nelson's late man—I asked him in what way—he said if I would come in and have a pint of beer, he would explain to me—I went into a public-house with him, and we had a pint of beer—he said the way he used to do it was, before *the governor* was up in the morning ; and if I had a few loaves to dispose of, he would be very happy to receive them—I told him I could not do business exactly in that way—he said he could assure me it was quite safe, for he had carried it on ever since Mr. Nelson's late man had lived there, except a few days—I told him I would think of it, and then I told him I would meet him at the public-house, next door to master's, at seven o'clock that evening, but I did not see him till the Wednesday following, (the 27th,) when I met him in Portman-square, about half-past twelve o'clock—he said he had been in the country for a few days, and asked me if I could let him have some bread—I said if he would come down in the morning, I would let him have some—we then parted—I went out with my small bread about a quarter before seven o'clock next morning, and he was standing by the public-house next door to master's—I told him my master was up—he said, “ Oh, the devil he is ! ”—I said, “ Yes ”—he said, “ Then it is *no go* ”—I said I would meet him at seven o'clock that evening, at the Alsop's Arms, New-road—I went there and saw him—we had two pints of beer—he paid for one, and I the other—I told him to come down to the shop in the morning, and I would let him have some—he did come about half-past six or a quarter to seven o'clock, and brought a basket—he did not speak to me—he took eight half-quartern loaves off the counter, and three off the weighing machine, and put them into his basket—he then put it on his back, and walked out of the shop with them—I did not see him again till next morning, about half-past six o'clock—when he came into the shop, and my master made his appearance with Dutch, the officer, and he was taken into custody—he had the basket with him then—he had agreed to give me 4*d.* for each quartern loaf—the price is 7*d.*—he said he had bought them of Gates at 3½*d.*—I had no conversation with my master on this subject till the 27th—the appointment I afterwards made was with his concurrence.

*Cross-examined by MR. MAGUIRE.* Q. When did you first meet the prisoner? A. On the 20th of January—I had then been living three days with the prosecutor—before that I lived seventeen weeks with Mr. Stewart, of Pimlico—I did not tell the prisoner I had been out of employ seventeen weeks, and was very poor—I do not think I could tell him so—I will not swear I did not—my master gave me 1*l.*s. a week—I did not tell him it was too little, and I must have something else for myself—I did not advise the prisoner to take lodgings near Mr. Nelson's—I will swear I did not—I never went to his lodgings—I do not know where he lived—it was somewhere in Tottenham-court-road—I do not remember telling him if he would keep his counsel I would keep mine—I told him not to mention it to the foreman—I never said I would call in the morning when I went round with my loaves.

Q. When he came into the shop on the morning of the 29th, you pointed

bread which you had put ready for him? *A.* No, I can take my that—there had been eight loaves on the counter—I did not put here for him, nor point to them.

**JAMIN TAYLOR NELSON.** I am a baker, and live in Paddington-

Hooper came into my employ about the 16th of January—he was d nearly a week before—I had reason to suppose I had been robbed d—I had a servant named Gates, whom I discharged, and Hooper a his place—he gave me information the first week he was in my ment—I think about the Thursday or Friday—I am not certain to ticular day—he told me of his meeting with the prisoner, and what ssed—I was aware that he was about to call on the morning of the nd I suffered Hooper to receive him, to see what he would do—from e Hooper communicated with me, he acted entirely with my con- e—the prisoner was never a customer of mine—I was present when taken into custody—the policeman asked him what he was doing -he said he had come for some bread—the policeman said, “Are you o pay for it?”—he said, “No, but I suppose I must some time or —I saw him searched—no money was found on him—the price of a und loaf was 7*d.* at that time—John Gates always went by the of *Jem* in my service.

*is-examined.* *Q.* Is bread never sold except to individuals whom you

*A.* I never authorize it to be done—if a person comes to the nd asks for bread, my shopman is authorized to sell it.

**NIEL DUTCH.** I am a constable of Marylebone police-office. I was

Nelson’s premises on the morning of the 30th of January, and saw soner there about a quarter-past six o’clock, and took him into cus-he had a basket with him—I searched him, and found an account-a pencil, and penknife on him, but no money.

*is-examined.* *Q.* He said he came to buy bread, did he not? *A.*

asked him if he wanted to buy bread—he said, “No, I do not”—I the parlour when he came in at the shop door, and I came out to him liately.

**ERT.** *Q.* Were you inside the house before the prisoner came? *A.*

I was in there at half-past four o’clock in the morning, and waited—the door very gently open, then the basket was put in very gently, en he came in himself.

William Adlicot, of Little York-place, New-road; and Ann Jackson, onshire-street, Paddington; gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 35.—Transported for Seven Years.

. **JOHN GATES** was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of Decem-loaves of bread, value 6*d.*, the goods of Benjamin Taylor Nelson, ster.

**MR. JONES** conducted the Prosecution.

**HARD GIBBS.** I live in Dorchester-street, Marylebone—I did live ton-street. I know the prisoner—he applied to me to make him a shoes about the beginning of November or the end of October—he if I would take the payment out in bread—I said I would in a week , but it was not convenient to make them then—I made them after-and delivered them to him—they came to 10*s.* 6*d.*—I made a pair of also for a person he called his fellow-servant—I don’t know who but he used to come with him—I was to be paid for them also in -the bread was left at my place till I left Boston-street, and after

that it was left with Mrs. Mitchell by Gates or his associate or companion—the shoes were fetched from me—I almost forget who fetched them—I saw the prisoner afterwards, and he said they fitted him very well, but were rather too large.

**Q.** How came you to take bread of the prisoner? **A.** He served a person on the first floor, and he came almost daily to the door with bread—I did not believe he sold it on his own account—I believed him to be a trusty servant—he told me he should make it good to his master—I left Boston-street about the 19th or 20th of November—at that time about six shillings had been paid—a four-pound loaf was charged at sixpence—he said he would let me have it at sixpence a loaf, and he was to make the difference good to his master—I sometimes paid sixpence for a loaf, and sometimes sixpence halfpenny—I used to get it at sixpence at the cheap baker's at the time—when I left Boston-street the prisoner owed me 4s. 6d.—Mrs. Mitchell lived in the next room to me, and I owed her 4s. 6d.—I told her, if she liked she could take it in bread of the prisoner, and she consented—the prisoner agreed to supply Mrs. Mitchell in my place.

**COURT.** **Q.** How came you (dealing with so young a lad) to take bread which you must have known belonged to his master? **A.** I considered there was nothing underhanded in the transaction, and he could make it good to his master—he said it was an accommodation to him to pay his master at 3d. a time, and I thought he would sacrifice the halfpenny or penny on the loaf for the sake of having the shoes—I supposed he paid his master more money for the loaves, instead of paying me the 10s. 6d. at once—he did not say so—he promised to make it good to his master—he said he would make it all right with him—I was not the least conscious of the bread being stolen—I can sometimes buy bread at 5½d. a loaf.

**HANNAH MITCHELL.** In December last I lived at No. 13, Boston-street, in the same house as Gibbs—he left there about the latter end of November—he owed me 4s. 6d.—I agreed afterwards, about the 10th of December, to take it out in bread from the prisoner, who owed him 4s. 6d. worth of bread—I afterwards received bread from the prisoner—I cannot say to what amount, for after paying myself the 4s. 6d. I took bread from him still, and paid him for it—on the 10th of December I took in two half-quartern loaves of him.

**COURT.** **Q.** Was the price agreed on? **A.** Gibbs had told me the price—the two loaves would be sixpence.

**BENJAMIN TAYLOR NELSON.** The prisoner never accounted to me for bread sold to Gibbs or Mrs. Mitchell—I never had such customers—I did not know them by name or sight—he did not account to me on the 10th of December for two half-quartern loaves sold to Gibbs or Mrs. Mitchell—he never named them as customers—there was a deficiency of bread, but I did not know which of my servants to suspect.

**Prisoner.** It was counted out to me when I took it out, and I accounted for it in the evening—if I was deficient, I was accountable for it.

**MR. NELSON.** He never paid for any deficiency of bread—an account of what he carried out was entered in the ledger, and he gave an account of what he had done—it was always satisfactory.

**Q.** How do you account for this bread being your property? **A.** I cannot tell how he managed it—I had a customer in that house, in Boston-street, and he regularly took bread there—I am not aware that he

me with leaving a larger quantity there than that customer

**GIBBS re-examined.** The prisoner never told me where he had—he served me out of the same basket as he served Mr. Customer—he never told me how he was to account for it—he told his master was—I said to him on the first onset, “Then you are the difference right with your master,” meaning the penny and now I was having it at a penny less than his master sold it at—he would.

**SON re-examined.** He generally accounted to me, and some wife, for the bread he took out—he had access to the bread whole of the night—the bread he took out was placed on the counter—counted—he put into his basket himself, and might slip in more bread than was counted for him—I was up at eight o'clock in the morning, and he took it out—he might often have more than was counted out to him—he sold bread at 7d., which is the full price—other shops sell it from

### NOT GUILTY.

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**JOHN GATES** was again indicted for embezzlement.

**MR. JONES conducted the Prosecution.**

**MRS. ROBSON.** I am the wife of William Robson, and live in London. I am a customer of Mr. Nelson's—the prisoner supplied bread as his servant—on the 29th of December I paid him, on account, 2s. 1d., for the weekly bill ending that day—on the 5th of January, I paid him 1s. 6d. on account of his master—and on the 12th of January, 1s. 5½d.—I paid it in silver, I believe—the last bill I gave him was in silver, and he gave me ½d. change—he has frequently given me false bills, but I have burnt them.

**MR. TAYLOR NELSON.** The prisoner was my servant, and was employed by me to receive small weekly bills on my account, which he brought in immediately, as soon as he returned home, to me, or my wife, if I was not here—I have the cash-book with me—he never paid me any money, and no entry is entered in the cash-book—he paid no money on the 29th of December—it is entered in the cash-book—“No cash” is in my wife's hand-writing—that day—he did not tell me he received these sums from Mrs. Robson—she used to come home about six o'clock in the afternoon, I was out, he would pay me next morning—he had paid nothing to Mrs. Robson on the 30th—her name is not at all in the book between the 29th of December and the 5th of January—my wife and myself keep the cash-book under his inspection—the entry on the 5th of January is Mrs. Robson's—there is no entry from Mrs. Robson—on the 29th December there is an entry, “No cash for three days,” in my wife's hand-writing—it means that the prisoner paid no cash for three days—on the 5th of January there are two entries, one is “Johnson 6d.,” and the other 4½d.—that entry is for the prisoner, the whole of this account refers to him—we send him all the bills every Monday morning—the book was always in my possession when we asked him about his receipts—there is no entry on the 5th of January.

**SON re-examined.** I remember the dates of payment very well—I had the two first bills—Mr. Nelson sent me a bill for the first two weeks after the prisoner left, and then I said I had paid him—

I recollect paying it—I have entries in my accounts to show what sums I paid him on those days.

MR. NELSON *re-examined.* The book was always open to his inspection, and he was always asked if he had any more to enter—he paid over whatever he stated he had received—I am not aware that he was ever deficient in money which he said he had received—I have nothing to show he did not pay it, except the book—I discharged the prisoner of my own accord—I had some conversation with him about his accounts—I said I would not pay him the balance of his wages, as I suspected his accounts were not correct—he called on me on a Sunday morning in January, to ask whose was not correct—I said, “I do not believe Mrs. Robson’s is correct, as she pays so regularly”—he said it was so, but that was the only one he was deficient in—that he had taken the money and not accounted for it—he left me in the middle of January—it was the Sunday after the 14th—he said it was the only account he had received the money for and not accounted for—my ledger was open, and the amount was pointed out to him—he gave no reason why he did not account for it—I owed him 1*l.* 2*s.* for a fortnight’s wages—I used to pay him once a week, always keeping a week’s wages in my own hand—if he received Mrs. Robson’s money on the Monday it was his duty to account for it the same day—he had what bread, flour, and potatoes he wanted—there was always a week’s wages in arrear—there was a fortnight’s due when he left, but I refused to pay it on account of his deficiency—I generally paid him on Saturday or Sunday morning—he did not state that he was in want of money—I have often had bills returned as incorrect, there being more charged than the customers had.

*Prisoner’s Defence.* The first week I went into his service he took 5*s.* from my wages—the second week 6*s.*, which made 11*s.*, which he held in hand all the time I was with him—on the Sunday morning, as I was leaving, I asked him for my wages, which was 1*l.* 2*s.* more—he said he would not pay me, as I was not right in my account; but when I returned from Brighton he said he would keep Mrs. Robson’s bill back, but pay me the difference—he says the book was always shewn to me—it never was, and Mrs. Nelson very frequently made mistakes.

MR. NELSON *re-examined.* I said if I found his account right I would pay him the whole—I do not recollect saying I would keep Mrs. Robson’s account back, and pay him the difference—I never knew my wife make mistakes—the book was always on the counter before the prisoner, and whenever I took money I always gave it to him to look over and see that it was right—I did not intend at first to charge this as a felony, but to deduct it from his wages.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—Confined Three Months.

NEW COURT, *Friday, March 4, 1836.*

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

730. JOHN CASTLE was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of February, 1 sheet, value 3*s.*; 1 sack, value 1*s.*; and 1 brush, value 6*d.*; the goods of William Smith; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Judgment Respited.

731. WILLIAM MERRISS was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd of



y; 1 cloak, value 7s., the goods of Horatio Hasleham; to which led

**GUILTY.** Aged 59.—Transported for Seven Years.

**ADELINE DALE** was indicted for stealing 2 shawls, 1 dress, 1 boots, and a necklace; the goods of Thomas Fowler, her master; h she pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 29.—Confined One Month.

**ENOCH PUGH** was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of Fe- 39lb. weight of lead, value 8s., the goods of William Baylie and

**WILLIAM BAYLIE.** I am in partnership with Eliza Baylie and others; iron-plate workers, and live in Rosoman-street. I keep lead there e missed 39lbs—this lead is all mine—I missed it—the prisoner has on our premises from a child.

*Q.* At first he said he had not missed any lead—then he said he know what it was, whether lead or mixed metal. *Witness.* It is a , but it is what we call lead.

**HARD COPPING** (*police-constable C 2.*) On the 29th of February I : going out to look after the superintendant's horse, as I am groom —I saw the prisoner come out of the window through the back pre- f Mr. Baylie's work-shop, with this lead on his person—I followed k him with it—it was half-past one o'clock in the day.

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—Confined Six Months.

**THOMAS CALLAHAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 22nd ary, 1 coat, value 2l. 10s., the goods of Edward Sweeney.

**EDWARD SWEENEY.** I live in Castle-street, Leicester-square. On the f February I went to a house, No. 19, Castle-street, Leicester- with a few friends—we were all neighbours, and we staid there to alf an hour—I had my coat on my back, and took it off, being very nd laid it on a box—I saw no more of the coat—the next morning nformed about it—I was not quite sober when I went to Castle- I had been to a raffle—I was sober enough to see that I put the wn on a box—it was a private house—when we got there it was t one and two o'clock in the morning—it is right opposite my his is my great-coat.

*Q.* When I first met you, was it not at a public-house; and there to or three girls with you drinking at the bar? *Witness.* No, I wife and sister with me—I did not meet him in a public-house—I aw him in my life before—I was not in a public-house next door.

*Q.* Did not you ask me to drink a glass with you, which om your hands? *A.* No—I never saw the man till I saw him at the

*Q.* Did not you have half-a-gallon of beer, and take it to se over the way, and take it down stairs? *A.* Not to my memory in Mr. Bryant's house in Castle-street—he is as respectable a any in the parish.

*Q.* I did not mean to steal the coat, I had it on my arm.

**WILLIAM BOND.** I went with the prosecutor to a raffle in Frith-street, n to Bryant's, in Castle-street—the prosecutor was rather drunk—

—two persons went with me to get the beer—we were in the place who owns the kitchen.

COURT. Q. Was he charged with stealing the coat? A. No—he was taken to the station the prosecutor was not there—his wife she would not lay the charge—I told him I took him for stealing—he had only got across the way—he said he did not intend to

Prisoner. I had been employed to fetch the beer—I do not see the man at all—I was intoxicated.

JAMES WHITE (*police-constable C 62.*) I was on duty—prisoner leave the house with the coat on his arm—he ran right by me—that was not in the direction of the public-house—when he was a few paces of me, he turned, and ran right from me—I pursued him with the coat.

GUILTY. Aged 24.—*Recommended to mercy by the Judge.*  
Confined Six Months.

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*Before Mr. Baron Gurney.*

735. JOHN LONGFORD was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of February, at Tottenham, Middlesex, 9 spoons, value 3*l.* 10*s.* basin, value 2*l.*; 1 cream-ewer, value 30*s.*; 1 salt-cellar, value 20*s.*; 1 sugar-ladle, value 20*s.*; 1 watch, value 25*s.*; and 1 watch-key, the goods of Elizabeth Howard, in her dwelling-house.

JOHN DAVIS. I am gardener to Miss Elizabeth Howard, at Tottenham. Her house was robbed on the 10th of February last in pursuit of the thief—it was between five and six o'clock in the afternoon—I took the prisoner, with the property on him, against the back house, in Tottenham, three-quarters of a mile from Miss Howard's house, going towards London—there was another one with him—as I was

he fore court, and make his way to the side gate, between  
ock—I did not see him any more till he turned out of the  
the grove—that was about twenty minutes after I saw  
thought, from the time he went out, that he had been into  
ade my way down stairs to the pantry, and missed the  
been in the pantry; whoever took it, must have been in  
it—I gave the alarm to my fellow-servant—I am the house-  
xamined all this plate, and know it is my mistress's—it has  
he prisoner is not the man.

THS. I am a constable of Tottenham. The prisoner had  
ed when I went to the premises—I searched the prisoner,  
on him, which I have fitted to Miss Howard's gate, and it

I am cook to Miss Howard. I remember the day the  
ed—I saw the prisoner pass by the palisade gates in the  
arter before five o'clock—he was alone—about two minutes  
man that came into the house—he came in at the front  
n go out again—he was dressed in a dirty frock, very much  
—this is all the plate that was stolen.

MES GRIFFITHS. Q. Can you tell the value of that plate?  
upwards of 10*l*.

fence. I went to Enfield on the same day—on coming home  
—who he was I don't know—he asked me to carry the bas-  
ed it.

ged 28.—Confined Three Months, and then Transported  
for Life.

LES PHILLIPS was indicted for stealing, on the 23d of  
, value 80*l*., the goods of Benjamin Lewis Vulliamy, his  
welling-house.

Mr. DOANE conducted the Prosecution.

LEWIS VULLIAMY. I reside at No. 68, Pall Mall, in the pa-  
ies, Westminster. I am a watch and clock maker, em-  
y of the government establishments—the prisoner was in my  
, and had been so about seven years—I believed him, up  
to be an honest man—I should not have kept him if I  
he 23d of June he ceased coming to my house, with-  
ent cause—I made enquiries and could not discover him  
ch about my premises, and missed four clocks—I have a  
stock, so that it would be difficult to miss any—with-  
ion being called to it, I was not likely to discover it for  
had bills printed, and took every means to find the prisoner  
ast, in consequence of some information, I proceeded to Bir-  
took a Birmingham policeman, and found the prisoner at  
k-maker's—I instantly took him on this charge, and went  
his lodgings—I made use of no promise or threat to induce  
ny statement to me—the prisoner said precisely this, “It is  
I may as well tell you where the four clocks are that I took”  
ribed where he pawned them all four, describing the streets  
t he could not remember the names of the pawnbrokers—he  
ne of Eaton-street, Pimlico; a pawnbroker's, in Princes-street;  
d-street; a pawnbroker's in Green-street, Leicester-square;  
roker's in Westminster-road, a little way on the left hand

the declaration I have stated—I do not recollect any thing at all—took him out of the house, and told me I must follow him to him which I did—he said, “It is all over,” and then he told—I am sure him no intimation that it would be better for him.

COURT. Q. What is the number on this clock-winder? A. the clock to which it belongs will bear a corresponding number.

JOHN COTTON GRINDLEY. I am in the employ of Messrs. Courtney, Lower Eaton-street, Pimlico—they are pawnbrokers in their employ in March, 1834—a clock was brought there on that month, and pledged in the name of Charles Phillips—it was redeemed—on the 9th of last January I sent it to Messrs. Robins sold by auction—Mr. Clark, Robins’s foreman, received it.

Cross-examined. Q. You don’t remember who pledged it? A.

WILLIAM CLARK. I am in the employ of Messrs. Robins, the pawns. I produce a clock which I received from Messrs. Page and Co. a young man—I cannot remember the date.

BENJAMIN LEWIS VULLIAMY re-examined. Q. This clock is No. 848—the value of it is 20l.

(William Harling, a clock-maker, of Charles-street, Goswell-road; Edward Graves, a watch and clock-maker, of Goswell-terrace; and the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 29.—*Recommended to mercy in consequence of his confession to his master, and his good character.*—Transported for

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737. ANN THOMPSON was indicted for feloniously breaking into the dwelling-house of James Crockett, on the 8th of February last, and stealing therein 2 gowns, value 10s.; 1 pair of boots, value 5s.; 1 shirt, value 3s.; 1 waistcoat, value 1s. 6d.; 2 pillows, value 2s.; 2 pairs of stockings, value 3s.; 1 cap, value 4s.; 1 petticoat, value 1s.; 1 pair of shoes, value 1s. 8d.; 1 handkerchief, value 6d.; of James Crockett: and 2 gowns, value 14s.; 1 pair of boots, value 7s.; 5 caps, value 5s.; 2 handkerchiefs, value 3s.; and 2 bonnets, value 20s.: the

her's house, and my father and I took her to the station-house—her had a key in her hand—my father took it from her—I asked : got it from—she said it was a key belonging to her lodging, : paid 3s. 3d. a week; the policeman took the key and came with , and locked his door with the same key—it did not belong to —I afterwards went to the pawnbroker's again, and in the pas- : where I met the prisoner, I found two pairs of boots and a pair n's shoes—they were behind where the prisoner stood, on a

LOUISA FORDHAM. I and my husband James Fordham lodge at Golden-lane. James Crockett is the landlord—he lives in the house up the bottom premises and the back room one-pair—I remem- e 8th of February my son being there, and going out for beer—he k and said something to me; in consequence of that I looked, some of my property had been taken out of my bed-room—the n one-pair—I afterwards saw the things that had been taken.

s PRENDIVILLE (*police-constable G. 24.*) I have the property s taken on the prisoner—it has been in my keeping ever since—

LOUISA FORDHAM *re-examined*. These two gowns, one pair of shoes, air of boots are mine—the value of my things is 16s. 6d.—this is as been found—we lost besides a cotton handkerchief, a cloth arseilla waistcoat a new white petticoat, and lace cap—the rest my daughter—the pillows were removed but not taken away—kerchief is worth 6d.; the shirt 3s. the waistcoat 1s. 6d. the I had locked the room myself within half an hour of the robbery—ent up after the prisoner had been there, I found the door had ed by a false key, which was taken from the prisoner.

FORDHAM. These two gowns are mine—I am single.

A ROBERTS. I lodge in the front room up-stairs, in the same out three o'clock in the afternoon of the 8th of February I went to for my tea—I came back, and saw the prisoner at the foot of the e said she was waiting for a person who was coming down—I her name—she said “Rachel” or “Burchell”—I went up and en- d there was no such person—I went down and told her she was —she said, “I cannot be mistaken : it is my sister”—I went away er there.

r's Defence. I am entirely innocent—I left my sister on the 8th of at half-past two o'clock in the afternoon—I was going into the city ss for my brother-in-law—going close by Golden-lane, a woman ever saw, came and asked me if I was going any distance—What is your reason for asking me?”—she said, “Would you objection to assist me with a few bundles from my lodgings?”—Where do you live?”—she said, “At Mr. Fordham's, in Golden- went there—she desired me to wait a few minutes, while she went —I waited two or three minutes—Mrs. Roberts said, “Are you r any body?”—I said, “Yes, a young woman that lodges here : er name is Rachel”—she had asked me to go up-stairs, or wait, d, I would wait—she said, “If Mrs. Fordham says any thing to her you are waiting for Rachel”—Mrs. Roberts went up stairs, the woman came down with two bundles—she gave me the d said, “You carry that, I am going into the yard”—I waited—“Go on”—I went off the step of the door, and when I got two

or three houses off she followed me—we went across Golden-lane two or three little alleys, and then we came to the pawnbroker's—she went in, and said she wanted to take something there—she untied the bundle, and took something out—she placed the bundle on the side of me, and placed the key on the bundle—she said “Will it satisfy you?”—I said, “If I have done you any service, you are welcome.”—she said, “Take care of this”—she went across the road, and never the least agitated; and she went down the archway opposite—there two or three minutes, and James Fordham came up to me and laid his hand on my shoulder, and said, “What have you there?”—I said, “I have I here? are you a man? I am pregnant; I don't like to talk about it; these things are not mine, they belong to a woman who lives across the road”—he never made any attempt to go after her; he would have found her, as there is no thoroughfare, but drove through the court, and took me to the station-house; and then I went to Worship-street. My Lord, I trust you will take it into your consideration: I can appeal to the Almighty for the truth of what I had time to have gone to Smithfield.

(Sarah Reed, of No. 2, Providence-place, Baker's-row, an upholsterer; Jane Prince; and John Joyce, an upholsterer; gave the prisoner this character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 28.—Transported for Life.

738. WILLIAM GALE was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of February, 1 gelding, price 20*l.*, the property of George Francis Rhodes.

GEORGE FRANCIS RHODES. I live at Sheffield, in Berks, in Hounslow parish. I lost a gelding on the 21st of February, early in the morning—I saw it last in a stable adjoining my farm-yard—it was locked—the door was shut—in consequence of information I was given by Magpie, on Hounslow-heath, where the prisoner was taken—I was on the Tuesday-morning, and I found the gelding there—the prisoner was taken about a mile from the Magpie, on the Sunday afternoon—I did not see him till the Tuesday, he remained in custody—he had worked me in the harvest, for five or six weeks.

CHARLEY MORTON. I keep the Magpie, on Hounslow-heath. On the day, the 21st of February, I received by the Bath coach some prisoner describing a horse which was lost—about twenty minutes to five o'clock the same afternoon, the prisoner came with a black gelding, which answered the description I had received—I asked him what he would sell it for—he asked me 14*l.*—I told him I should give him no such price—I told him “I think you stole that horse, you had better walk in,” and I took the horse—he said the horse was worth about 25*l.* or 30*l.*—I asked him whose horse it was—he said his own—I sent to Mr. Rhodes immediately—he claimed the same horse.

WILLIAM THOMPSON. I am a police-constable. The prisoner was conveyed into my custody—I took him to the cage—he complained of his cuffs being too tight—I undid one hand, and tied it with a handkerchief—he then made his escape and got into a ploughed field—I took him with a good deal of struggling, and sent for my partner, and took him back to the cage.

*Prisoner's Defence.* As I was on my journey I met this horse in the road—I could not find any owner for it—through my poverty and distress I took it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—Transported for Life.

**JOHN SAMUEL NEAR** was indicted for feloniously breaking open the dwelling-house of Thomas Ware, on the 8th of February, at Leonard's, Shoreditch, and stealing therein, 4 gowns, value 2*l*. and kerchief, value 15*s*.; 1 scarf, value 3*s*.; 1 shirt, value 2*s*.; 1 towel, value 1*s*. 6*d*.; 1 bed-gown, value 1*s*. 6*d*.; 1 sheet, value 1*s*.; 1 tea-pot, value 5*s*.; 1 thimble, value 1*s*. 6*d*.; 2 wine-glasses, value 2*s*.; 2 glass salts, value 6*d*.; and 4 shells, value 3*s*.; the goods of Thomas Ware.

**WIFE.** I am the wife of Thomas Ware, and live in Essex-street, in the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch. I only occupy one room—Mr. Pearce is my landlord—he is a schoolmaster—he does not live in the house—he lets it out in lodgings—the lodgers have each their own rooms—the prisoner lives in the next room to me, with his mother and father—this happened on Monday, the 8th of February—I was out about half-past one o'clock in the day—I left my room door locked at half-past ten o'clock at night—I found my door open—I found things belonging to the prisoner's father's room in my door—he goes out and so does his mother—they have each a key—all the things were stolen—my boxes were turned upside down, the bottoms turned out, and the property taken out—I missed four gowns, a tea-pot, an awl, a satin striped scarf, one bed-gown, four sheets, two wine-glasses, one tumbler, two salt-sellers, one white petticoat, and one shirt, coloured merino—the merino was found on the prisoner—when I asked for him he could not be found any where—he was taken on the Saturday, in Spitalfields-market.

**COLLER.** I was a police-constable. I apprehended the prisoner on Saturday, the 13th of February—I found this piece of merino on him—I asked him some questions—I made use of no promise—I asked him what he had done with Mr. Ware's things—he told me he sold them in Petticoat-lane for 5*s*.

**WIFE.** This is the piece of merino I lost—it has my own work on it, and is part of my child's frock.

**Prisoner's Defence, (written.)** The destitute situation to which I was reduced in consequence of my father being out of employment, induced me to commit the offence. I trust my good conduct since my confinement, and it being the first offence, will induce the gentlemen to take a favourable view of my unfortunate situation.

**WITNESS.** Ick Shiller, a cabinet-maker, Francis-street, Hoxton, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 14.—Transported for Life.

**JOHN ATRICK MALEED** was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of December, 1835, 1 £10 bank-note, the property of Mary Stable, in her dwelling-house.

**PROSECUTORS.** PHILLIPS and CLARKSON conducted the Prosecution.

**WITNESS.** MRS. WILSON. I am the wife of John Henry Wilson. I live at No. 1, St. Mary's-street. Mrs. Stable is my aunt—on the 17th of December, I lent her a Bank-of-England note—before I lent it her, I took the number of the note—the number was “14,211,” and the date, “31st October, 1835.”

**STABLE.** I live at Chase-side, Enfield. I am a widow—my late husband has been eleven years in the service of me and my late



husband, as near as I can tell—on the 17th of December I borrowed a £10 Bank-note from Mrs. Wilson—I locked it up in my drawer—on the 21st of December I went to that drawer to look for the note—it was not there—it was gone—the prisoner left me on that day, by a month's notice—I apprised Mrs. Wilson of it.

*Cross-examined by Mr. BODKIN.* Q. How long was the prisoner in your service? A. About eleven years—he was in the situation of a gardener—my husband had a very good opinion of him—I had heard that he had saved money during his service—a fortnight after the death of my husband, I gave him notice to leave—I told him I did not mean to keep a man-servant at all—I have not had one since—there was a dispute about the amount of wages due to him—I proposed to give him 5*l.*—he refused to take that, and said he must resort to some other mode of obtaining what was due to him—I had borrowed this £10 note—it was not my husband's at the time of his death—there was only one £5 note in the house when he died—this £10 note was locked in a drawer in a room where I always slept, to which, in the exercise of his duty, the prisoner had no access—I discovered the loss on the 21st, the day he left, before he left—I asked him no questions about it—I mentioned the fact to the cook, both before and after the prisoner had left—he did not call at our house afterwards that I know of—I will not undertake to say he did not—I have a niece named Jane—she occasionally went into the bed-room—I never gave her a £10 note to change after the death of my husband—I never desired or authorized her to get change for any note—she has worked as a milliner in London—I remember her going to town shortly before the death of my husband, to receive some rent, or something of that kind, and returning without it, saying she had been robbed of the money—she slept in the room where this note was—I have not seen her here to-day—I have not had any account from her of any Bank-note, nor asked her for any.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Is your niece Jane living with you? A. Yes—the prisoner had an opportunity of seeing her while he was living with me, and Mary the cook had an equal opportunity of knowing she lived with me.

THOMAS DUCK. I keep the Old Antigallican public-house, No. 11 Tooley-street. On the 21st of December the prisoner came to my house with his brother and another young man—I did not know the prisoner at that time—he was introduced to me by his brother, whom I have known seven or eight years—I changed a £10 Bank-of-England note for him—It was after the gas had been lighted about an hour—I paid it the next day to my brewer.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did the person who came with him introduce him to you as his brother? A. Yes; so that I was in a condition to give an account of the person I received it from.

RICHARD WATKINS. I am a Bow-street patrol. On Monday, the 15th of February, I apprehended the prisoner—I and my fellow-servant showed him the warrant, and told him he was charged with stealing a £10 note—he said he knew nothing about it—the warrant expressed that it was Mrs. Stables' property—on the following morning I asked him if he had received a £10 note from Mrs. Stable or any of the family for wages, or any other purpose—he said, "No, I did not;" I went to the Bank of England and got a note; here it is."

*Cross-examined.* Q. You apprehended him on the 15th of February.

he was in a respectable service three or four miles from Mrs. Williams, the service of Benjamin Williams, Esq.—I was twice before examined and examined—the second time Mr. Sawyer acted as stated what I have to-day—the conversation I had with the prisoner to ask him the questions I did—he said he knew nothing of the £10 note, or the change of any—the first examination was on the last on Friday.

MRS. WILSON *re-examined*. This is the note I lent to my aunt. MR. DUCK. This is the note I changed for the prisoner (*read*)—“211, £10, dated October 31, 1835.”

PRISONER'S *Defence*. The note was given to me by Miss Jane Stable, deceased master's niece, on the morning of the 21st of December she came into the kitchen with the note in her hand, and said to me (the name I went by), go and get change for this note—I took the note as I always did—I changed many notes for her family—she took herself away and went into the passage—my fellow-servant, “Here is more bother”—I put my hand in my pocket, I had four sovereigns, and I said to my fellow-servant, lend me six sovereigns,” because I was in a hurry to get my wages on, to have my wages after twelve o'clock—there is a deep animosity against me, and Mrs. Wilson and her sister are against me because I have seen the treatment that they gave their uncle, and I thought there had been an inquest held on the body—I have a witness to produce that Miss Stable gave me the note, and I paid her the ten shillings—on that evening I came to London and had an interview with her—I had no money in consequence of parting with these four shillings, but just what paid for my coach hire, and that I borrowed at—I don't know whether the man is here or not; I wrote to him, but not subpoenaed him—I changed this note, and had a pot of porter and my reserve at all—the landlord took for the pot of porter and change—my brother and I walked about, and I told him what I did, and to my great surprise I was taken into custody—I said it was what I expected, for the writing on the wall was clapped on my back, as there were things written respecting Mrs. Wilson and her sister respecting their treatment of their uncle, and there were two or three writings—having no money by me but this £10 note, and knowing my fellow servant 6*l.* out of it, I asked my brother to come, and my fellow-servant six sovereigns—Mrs. Lovell's sister saw me and gave me the money of me.

MALLEED. I am the prisoner's brother. I was brought here to those who conduct the prosecution—I was in company with him when he changed a note—I cannot say it was a 10*l.* note—I accompanied him and gave six sovereigns to his fellow-servant, Mary Goodspeed, at her house at the back of the Borough-market—I saw him pay her six shillings.

HILLIPS. Q. How long have you been in London? A. Thirteen years—I have been acquainted with my brother all that time—I have seen him—I believe the name on this letter (*looking at one*), “Patrick Malleed” to be his handwriting—I believe this also (*looking at another*) to be his—I cannot exactly say it is—I believe it is, and this name, “John Malleed,” I also believe to be his—I know a person of the name

GOODSPEED. I live with Mr. Bullock, of Highgate, as cook. I

left that afternoon—he said he would pay me that afternoon not—he came the next morning, by order, about ten o'clock—saw him I am sure—he was in the parlour with her some time, the lawyer, was there—he lives at Enfield—he did not see six sovereigns till the next Saturday, the 26th—I was then at street, in the Borough—he came with his brother—I have been at Enfield since—I had a character from Mrs. Stable.

Mrs. CLARKSON. Q. When did you go to Mr. Bullock? 25th of January—I first heard that the prisoner was in difficult note last Tuesday week—I called in the Borough at my sister's, heard of it—that was the first information I had on the subject nothing more about it—I went to my mother after I left Mr. St. Ives about four miles from Enfield—the prisoner knew my mother not know that he knew where I was going—I did not appear before the magistrate—I am not married—I have never gone through the ceremony of marriage with any one—I was familiar with the prisoner—we were together at times—we have never been out together and staid a night—I was threatened to be discharged by Mrs. Stable—we have had a dinner were very frequently going to part—I never made a cake at two o'clock at night—in 1829, I and the prisoner were the only servants in the family—my name is Mary—I do not remember being up in March, 1829—I knew where the prisoner slept—in order to go to his bed-room it was necessary to pass the passage leading to Mr. St. Ives's room—I do not remember a parcel being sent to London by the prisoner containing orange wine, and foreign wine, and a cake, that had been sent as late as twelve o'clock at night—I remember Mrs. Stable giving me a bottle of wine for my mother—I do not remember about that time sending of any parcel being sent to London, containing wine and I think I know the prisoner's writing—I cannot read writing, but I know a very plain—I know a man of the name of Dove—he is my brother—he is not here—his wife is—I have never been married or gone through any such ceremony. I have never been engaged to be married.

don by the stage—I have known him nearly nine years—he has borne an honest character.

**CHARLOTTE WILSON re-examined.** On the evening of the 22nd I heard Mrs. Stable ask Mary Goodspeed if she knew any thing about the £10 note, and I asked her myself also—she said, “I know nothing about it.” to each of us.

**MR. BODKIN.** Q. Are you sure this was on the 22nd? *A.* Yes, it was not on the 21st—not before the prisoner had left the service—I do not know whether Miss Jane Stable is here.

**JANE STABLE examined by the COURT.** I am a niece of the late Mr. Stable. The prisoner quitted my aunt’s service on the 21st of December—I did not ask him for change for a £10 Bank-note on that day—I handed no Bank-note to him—I received no sovereign from him.

(Matthias Stable, of Enfield; Thomas F. Taylor, a butcher at Enfield; Mr. Parbury, a blacksmith of Enfield; and Mr. Garbes, a licensed victualler at Enfield, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 44.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
Transported for Life.

741. **GEORGE HARWOOD** was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of February, at St. James, Westminster, 2 watches, value 28*l.*; and one watch chain, value 1*l.*; the goods of John Charles Pybus, in the dwelling-house of Thomas Gilbert.

**NATHANIEL BEARDMORE.** I am in the service of Mr. Pybus—he is a watch-maker, and lives in Old Compton-street, Soho. He left me one afternoon, about two or three o’clock, in care of the work-shop—I cannot tell the day—the prisoner came into the workshop about three o’clock, and asked me to fetch a cigar for him—I asked if I went over the road would it do—he told me no, to go to the bottom of the street—I waited till William Chambers came, I sent him for it, and the prisoner smoked it—I was about three minutes absent from the shop—William Chambers got the cigar, but I brought it in and gave it to the prisoner—he then said he was very cold, and he should like to have some egg-hot—he asked William Chambers whether he would get the eggs—he said no, but he gave me a *ld.* and I got two eggs—he took them and said he was going over to his house to get some beer and sugar—he did not come back—the following day I missed a gold watch from the workshop—I afterwards found two were missing, and a gold key and gold chain—they were safe when the prisoner came into the room.

**THOMAS BIRKETT.** I am in the service of Mr. Norman, a pawnbroker, in Princess-street. On Friday, the 5th of February, about five o’clock, the prisoner at the bar pawned two gold watches with me for 2*l.* each, and a small chain and key which was attached to one of them—one is in the name of Henry Somerfield—the other, which he said belonged to his brother, in the name of John Somerfield.

**JOHN CHARLES PYBUS.** I am a watch-maker. On Friday, the 5th of February, I left the witness Beardmore in care of my workshop—my gold watches were safe at the time—these two are mine—they are worth about 28*l.*—the house is Mr. Thomas Gilbert’s—I have part of it—it is in the parish of St. Anne, Westminster.

**GEORGE MARTIN (police-constable C 122.)** I apprehended the prisoner on the 10th of February, and found five duplicates on him, but none relating to this case.

742. JOHN WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on February, 1 ham, value 16s., the goods of George William Barrow.  
JOHN PARLAY. I am in the service of Mr. Hudson, a Oxford-street. At half-past nine o'clock in the evening, on February, I saw the prisoner take a ham from Mr. Barrow's within the door—he went off with it—he tried to conceal it and—I went to the door and asked the person if he had sold a young man came out, and we followed the prisoner—I saw the catch him—he had the ham in his possession—I did not lose sight of him.

CHARLES JAMES. I am in the service of Mr. George Willis. He is an oilman, and lives at No. 88, Oxford-street—the last witness saw information, and we followed the prisoner till he got to square—he then dropped the ham, and said, "Take your ham master's, and was within the door.

HENRY M'CAULEY (*police-constable D 88.*) The prisoner was brought into my charge—this is the ham.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was going along at a quarter before three this ham was lying on the pavement—I picked it up.

GUILTY. Aged 42.—Confined Three Months.

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743. ELIZABETH SCOTT was indicted for stealing, on February, 1 pewter pot, value 8d., the goods of Richard John Temple.  
RICHARD JOHN TEMPLE. I live in Old-street, and am a victualler. I saw the prisoner in our house about half-past three in the afternoon—I served her with half a pint of beer—it was in the evening—I cannot tell on what day—that night the policeman came with the pot, and asked if we had lost it—we had not missed it, but it was in the house.

HENRY BEAN (*police-constable G 111.*) On Tuesday, 4 February, I was at the station when the prisoner was brought before me—she was standing fronting, looking at the prisoner—I saw something in her bosom—it was this half-pint pot.

was safe at a quarter before seven o'clock that evening, the lad seen that and half-past six o'clock.

*Examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Is it that lad here? A. Yes

DRAKE. I am in the service of Mr. Battershell. I left the between six and seven o'clock that evening—I had been to the h a truss of straw, and as I went back I saw the prisoner and two the narrow part of Ely-place, little more than eleven doors from—the prisoner had nothing about him that I know of—I went ster's, in Fetter-lane, and about five minutes past seven o'clock l something had happened—I went to the stable again on receiv-formation, and found the stable open, the lock had been forced the harness was gone.

*Examined.* Q. Was it after the harness was gone you saw Scott? before—he had nothing—it was half an hour after I had left the at I found it open—there are persons living in the court—it is r-place-mews.

EGERTON. On the evening of Saturday, the 13th of February, r Ely-place between six and seven o'clock—I saw the prisoner, ore with him—he had some collars with him, but nothing else that e other men had the harness, the pad, the bridles, and reins—in ice of what somebody said, I looked at them particularly, but hing to them—I came back, and let my master know, they went hoe-lane, all three together—my master's name is Smith.

*Examined.* Q. Had you known the man that you saw that night? before—I do not know whether I should know the other—the prisoner had the collars on his arm—this was after dark about ten yards from them—I was about three or four minutes can swear to the prisoner—I should know the others by their e prisoner was dressed as he is now, with a black silk-hat on—know what kind of handkerchief he had on—he had a dark blue a black one.

Q. You were sent by your master to look at them? A. Yes; see his face, only his back.

SMITH. I live in Ely-mews. On this evening I saw three men of Battershell's stables, I called out "Battershell," no one an—I looked at the men's backs, but did not know any of them—I nan to see if they belonged to Battershell—I was within a yard out it was a dark place, they all had harness, the hind man had l sent the last witness.

*Examined.* Q. It was so dark you could not well see them? A. Was dark.

AM BARTON (*police sergeant G 1.*) I apprehended the prisoner th of February, about seven o'clock in the morning—he was sober o know what he was about—I told him what I took him for—I no promise or threat—he said he had as much right to carry a Ely-place for sale, as in any other place.

BATTERSHELL *re-examined.* Q. What was it you lost? A. Two sets of harness, five other collars, and a nose-bag—none of it has id.

NOT GUILTY.

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MARTHA LOVATT was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of , 1 spoon, value 5s., the goods of Edward Joseph.

in Tottenham-court-road. I have a silver-spoon pawned by me in the name of Ann Brown on the 12th of February—I am not the woman.

*Prisoner.* I am not the person—I am innocent as a child know nothing of the spoon.

MARY ELDON *re-examined.* Q. Had any other person been there that day but the prisoner? A. No; not within a week of the except the lodgers—this is Mr. Joseph's spoon.

**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
Two Months.

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*Before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

746. JULIA CAIN and SARAH DARNLEY were indicted for stealing, on 6th of February, 1 shawl, value 5s., the goods of William Franklin, another.

WILLIAM HENRY LUMBEY. I am an apprentice to Mr. William Crush, pawnbrokers, they live in Museum-street, Bloomsbury. On the 16th of February, I lost a shawl from the shop—this is the day the prisoners came there about four o'clock in the afternoon, under the pretence of asking the price of a gown—they looked at one, and asked the price of both of them—one of them asked the price of a shawl—then asked the price of another gown, and then remarked how dear they were several shawls hanging up—they left the shop, and did not buy any thing—there were no other persons in the shop, nor any other business—I hung this shawl up myself—I missed it directly they were gone—I ran away from the door, that gave me suspicion—I pursued them, and overtook them in Tottenham-court-road coming out of a pawnshop the name of Franklin—I do not know which of them had the shawl, but said I wanted them, and took them into the passage of the pawnshop and asked the young man to mind them while I got a policeman to take the shawl I found on one of them—one said that the other gave



I am a servant out of a situation—I left it to go to Ireland, circumstances would not allow me to go—she asked me to go into a broker's—I went to buy a dark gown, and this person stood back and a gown, and asked how much it was—he said it was 6s.—I took it but did not buy—this woman gave it to me in the other pawn-

shop. The woman that gave me the shawl went into the Blue Room. I asked the young man to go there.

MR. HENRY LUMLEY *re-examined*. She said there was a person in the place, but I did not see him.

MR. ROPE. I am shopman to Mr. Franklin, a pawnbroker, in Tottenham-court-road. Between four and five o'clock that day, the prisoners came to the house, and Cain offered this shawl to pledge.

MR. GREENING (*police-constable E 99.*) I took the prisoner into

custody. Q. Did I not request you to go to the Blue Posts, to see for me a man that gave it me? A. Not till you got to the station—you mentioned that a woman was waiting for you a little way off, but I did not say where. *Witness*. I saw no woman.

I said, as I was innocent I would go to the station—I know nothing about the shawl, but taking it from this young woman—I went to the station, and the night-constable said he thought I was innocent.

M'Carthy, a tailor, No. 55, Wych-street, and Ellen Woolley, a servant, gave Julia Cain a good character.)

CAIN—GUILTY. Aged 21. } Confined Three Months.  
 BARNLEY—GUILTY. Aged 23. }

JOHN COLSON was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of January, at St. Martin-in-the-Fields, 1 seal, value 2*l.*; 1 ring, value 1*s.*; 1 key, value 1*s.*; 1 cash-box, value 10*s.*; 12 sovereigns, 16 half-sovereigns, and 3 £20, 1 £10, and 3 £5 Bank-notes; 4 £10, 1 £30, 1 *s.* 8*d.*, 1 £51 5*s.* 4*d.*, 1 £50, and 1 £40, bills of Exchange, and for the payment of 10*l.*; the goods, monies, and property of Henry Corfield in his dwelling-house.

MR. GIBBS. I live at No. 23, Great Newport-street, in the parish of St. Martin-in-the-fields. On the 28th of January I went to the Tavern, St. Martin's-lane—I met the prisoner there about half-past five o'clock in the morning—I entered into conversation with him about some horses, and one thing or another, and then went to my shop—I had a cash-box in my iron safe—there were a great many bills of Exchange in it, and twelve sovereigns, sixteen half-sovereigns, and three Bank-notes—there was more than 600*l.* in all—the prisoner went to my shop—we got home about half-past eleven o'clock—we drank a little—I took him home with a person who had lived with me, and we lunched together—after that, a person called for the payment of 8*d.* for some wine—I got my cash-box out of my iron safe, and took the money out, and paid the amount—I saw the other money there at the time, and left the cash-box on the table, locked—there was no one in the parlour but the prisoner and Corfield, who had lived with me—I was not here—the prisoner saw me take the money out of the box—I called into the shop, and left the box on the table, but supposed it was locked up—I was not in the shop more than half an hour—when

seal, a ring, and a key in it—I know the numbers of the three and this is my box, and this purse belongs to me—here are £20 notes—they have got my writing on the back of them was another £20 note which I have seen, but it is not here.

*Cross-examined by* MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Had you ever seen in your life before? A. Not to my knowledge—I met him there in the morning at the Grapes, and we drank together—we tossed— I paid for the beer and the gin—we did not toss for ale—I had a glass of gin—it was half a pint between four other persons—we had of half-and-half—I asked the prisoner to lunch, and he went with me home—there was a pint of ale there, and I think there was when I paid Fearon's man—I am certain of it—it came from there—I suppose I sent for it—I would not swear it was there—I know Mr. Best—I know of no one calling except Fearon's clerk—I did not desire the prisoner to deny me because I had too much to do—I did not wish my customers to see me in the state I was in—that was the only one with the prisoner except during lunch—I left Corfield with him—I went into the shop—I have not seen Corfield since the first time—he is an acquaintance of mine—he is gone to live with his father in the street, Russell-square—I thought the box was in the safe but I forgot it certainly—I was sober—we may all be forgetful sometimes—I had a little paper and that—it was after I came back from the shop that time that I fell asleep—the prisoner was there then—he was there for about half-an-hour—I fell asleep when I went back—he was there then—I think I slept for an hour—when I awoke they were there—Corfield had gone prior to my falling asleep—when I awoke I missed the prisoner—I was awake about half-an-hour—I fell asleep again about half-past two or three o'clock—no one was in the shop.

COURT. Q. You fell asleep twice? A. Yes—I had not more than usual—it is a customary thing with me to take a little—I

*Examined.* Q. Do you live with Mr. Gibbs? A. No; I call when I go to school, to see if I can do any thing.

FREEMAN. I am clerk of the Bank of England. I produce bank-notes, Nos. 15147, and 4550—they have been presented to me.

MARKS. I am clerk to Sir Charles Price and Co., bankers. £20 notes were paid to us on the 30th of January, to the credit of Messrs. Webb, of Oxford-street.

*Examined.* Q. Who paid them into your house? A. Mr. Webb, of Oxford-street.

JOHN WEBB. I paid these two notes at Sir Charles Price's—I took them of Mr. Layfield, of Oxford-street—I gave gold and marked them.

LAYFIELD. I live at No. 5, Oxford-street, and am a grocer. On the 30th of January, I sent these two notes by my daughter to get change given on them before—I took them of Mr. Ridley.

RIDLEY. I keep the George the Fourth, in Edward-street, Regent-street. I know Mr. Layfield—I changed two £20 notes with him, without any mark on them—I took them at my house—one from my daughter, Adelaide Smith, on Thursday-night, the 28th—I cannot say whether I took the other of Corporal Allen or the prisoner—he came to my house on that night to lodge—I had seen him there once before.

ADAILE SMITH. I am servant to Mr. Ridley. On the 28th of January, the prisoner came to lodge there—he rung the bell—I answered it, and told him what he wished for—he ordered two bottles of wine—there were several persons in company with him—I brought the wine—he gave me a note to change—I gave it to my master, and gave the change to the prisoner.

*Examined.* Q. Should you know the note again. A. No.

ALLEN. I am a corporal in the 1st regiment of Life-guards. The prisoner is a first cousin of mine—on Thursday, the 28th of January, at about 6 o'clock, he asked me to go and take a little refreshment with me at the George the Fourth—I saw him with a good bit of money—about 60*l.* or 70*l.*—I thought him not capable of taking care of his money—I asked him to give me some, and he gave a £10 note, and a £20 note and 16 sovereigns—I don't know whether that note was given to me or not—I received a £20 and a £10 note, and then went to a public-house in the Strand to get the prisoner's boxes, and he asked what they said 5*l.*—I offered the £20 note—they refused it—I gave him the 16 sovereigns—we went both to the George the Fourth, and there I gave the note again to the prisoner—I was not of the party drinking the wine—he was intoxicated.

*Examined.* Q. What did you do with the money? A. I received it from the prisoner—I should not know the notes—the prisoner has taken them to the army.

SOUTHEY. I live at Mr. Ridley's—it is a public-house. We were open from 8 o'clock in the morning, and shut about eleven o'clock at night—I saw the prisoner coming there on the 28th of January—on the next day he went to the water-closet, and again in the morning of the 31st for the purpose of searching—I pulled up a marriage certificate and showed it to my master and mistress, who were together.

RIDLEY. I received the marriage certificate from the boy—I showed it by my hand, and delivered it to the officer Soper on Sunday evening.

had brought, and I found a key, seal, and ring, and this bag, five sovereigns and two half-sovereigns in it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. The prisoner was not present when the boxes? A. No—they were locked—I forced them open.

FRANCES RIDLEY. I was present when the last witness boxes, which the prisoner brought in.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you see him when he came to? A. Not when he came in first—he brought them in the evening sure they were his boxes—no one else had slept in that room.

HENRY GIBBS. This seal, key, and ring are mine.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How do you know that seal? A. I have worn it eighteen years in this box—there is no engraving or mark—it is like to a Geneva watch, but it was in the box at the time of the trial. This key is mine.

(WILLIAM WALTON, a farmer, at Chigwell-hall, Essex, gave a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—Transported for Life.

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*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

748. GEORGE ROWLEDGE was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of February, 1 carcase of a sheep, value 30s., the property of Roadnight.

DANIEL HIGGINS. I know the shop of Mr. Joseph Roadnight at Uxbridge, and is a butcher. On the 14th of February, between eight and nine o'clock in the evening—I saw a sheep there—it had been killed and was hanging up, and I saw the prisoner and two others near it. I knew the prisoner as long as I can recollect—I went to school with him—he lives at Uxbridge—I do not know that he worked at any thing into the shop—I did not see him do any thing—nor take any thing—did I see him come out—the shop door was shut—I do not know if it was latched—I saw it open, and he went in.

ne and said there was a sheep thrown at the door—my husband  
ent and got it in, and my husband went after Mr. Roadnight, and  
nd said the sheep was his.

er. I know nothing about it—I am innocent of the charge.

**GUILTY.**† Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

**ROBERT ROBINSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd  
ary, 24lbs. weight of lead, value 4s. 6d., the goods of James  
and another.

**BOWDEN.** I am a builder. My yard is in Market-street, St.  
et-road—I had some lead there on the 23rd of February—my  
was drawn to it, and soon after the prisoner was taken—the  
an open yard—there are gates—I have seen the prisoner before,  
ome to ask for work as a labourer—I believe this lead to be  
t I cannot swear to it by any mark—I have a partner.

*examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. You know he has been in the  
coming to ask for employment? A. Yes; I was at home on  
a question, but I did not see him at first—I saw him when he was  
h the lead, and was returning with it—I am in partnership with  
er—we have four or five sheets of lead—there is no mark on  
id not fit it to the piece it was cut from.

**CHIFFENCE.** I am a carpenter. I saw the prisoner go out of  
and followed him—I saw he had something wrapped up with a  
chief—I asked him what he had there—he said, some lead—  
im to let me look at it, which he did—I asked him where he got  
he said, "From Mr. Payne's, at Islington"—I asked if he would  
k to my master's—we met my master, and he said the best way  
for me go with the prisoner to Mr. Payne's, which I did—and  
se—the prisoner then stated that he had it given him by some  
the street, but he did not know who.

*examined.* Q. You saw him come out of the yard? A. Yes—I  
e him go in, he might have had it when he went in.

er. I met a person in the street who said he had a job to do  
lane—I was to meet him at four o'clock. **NOT GUILTY.**

**VIILIAM JOHNSON** and **WILLIAM TURNER** were in-  
stealing, on the 17th of February, 72 yards of printed cotton,  
7s., the goods of George Mead.

**AS BUTLER** (*police-constable K 222.*) On the 17th of Febru-  
t five o'clock in the morning, I was between Bow-bridge, and  
ch—I saw the two prisoners a short distance apart—perhaps  
urds, walking the same way—I stopped Johnson with these two  
cotton tied up in a blue handkerchief—I asked him what he had  
—he said he had got some prints, and he had brought them  
srs. Lane's, at Harlow—as the patterns did not suit, he was  
ake them to Bethnal-green, to have them exchanged—I thought  
unlikely story, and took him to the station-house—I called my  
fficer, who went after Turner, and he brought him with another  
he said he got them near the Horse-shoes, at Potters-street, which  
three miles below Epping—that he took them out of a bale he  
the road, and thought they had dropped from Mr. Mead, the  
raggoner—I went to the King's Arms, in Leadenhall-street, and  
Mead, and found he had lost a small bale of goods of this  
a.

these goods were in the waggon they went from the Leadenhall-street, to go to Harlow—they belonged to Mr. Harlow.

OLIVER WHITTLE. I am a book-keeper at the King's Arms—on the 17th of February there were four trusses, directed to Mr. Harlow—they were put into the waggon—these trusses were Thomas Walker—Thomas Mead drove the waggon.

JURY. Q. You do not know what they contained? A. I

THOMAS MEAD. I drove my father's waggon that Tuesday—I received the trusses—I saw them put on board the waggon—they were for Mr. Gurling, and there was another truss for Mr. Harlow—I put them into the waggon between two and three o'clock—I went on to Harlow—I know both the prisoners—I saw them at the King's Arms—when the goods were put into the waggon Turner Johnson had been there, and might have been there then, and I did not see him—when I got to Harlow, I missed one of the trusses directed to Mr. Gurling, of Harlow—it had been put in the middle of the waggon in a tilted waggon—I arrived at Harlow about eight o'clock on Tuesday morning—Joseph Stoten was with me—the bale could not have been there—Johnson had driven the waggon for me before—it is about a week since he left—he knew the road.

THOMAS WALKER. I am a porter, and live with Mr. Thorpe, in the King's Arms street. I packed up two trusses on the 15th of February, and took them with the book-keeper, at the King's Arms—I knew their contents—they had Mr. Thorpe's name printed on them—I packed a piece of cloth for Mr. Gurling, but I cannot say that this is the piece—the invoice that was sent with the goods—it is Mr. Thorpe's piece here has twenty-four yards in it—it was taken from Turner Johnson, of twenty-four yards each, were taken from Johnson.

JURY. Q. Is that the contents of one bale? A. No, there wanting.

Johnson's Defence. I am a farmer's labourer, and have worked

solme, a grocer, at Tottenham, gave Turner a good character.)

ON—GUILTY. Aged 21. } Transported for Seven Years.  
 R—GUILTY. Aged 17. }

LLIAM STEEL was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of 14 pairs of shoes, value 10*l.*, the goods of Samuel Emsley, his dwelling-house; and JAMES HENRY SIMS for felonizing the same, well knowing them to be stolen; against the.—3rd COUNT, for receiving of an evil-disposed person.

MR. PHILLIPS conducted the prosecution.

[ULLINS (*police-constable K 66.*) On the 6th of February I ty, about seven o'clock in the evening, in Northampton-street, road, and saw the prisoner Sims in company with another, who—Sims had this hamper containing these shoes—I followed them idge-road—the one not present fell back—he walked back—I ns into the Whitechapel-road—I came up to him and asked e had got—he said, “*Boo-shoes*,” as if he was going to say word—I asked where he was going—he said, “To Mr. Solo- ie Old Change”—he said, “I have got no bill”—I asked him s any address on the hamper—he said “No”—I asked him me from—he said, “From the Octagon factory”—I asked him him—he said, “The master of the factory”—I then laid hold the hamper, and was assisted by another policeman down to and saw Mr. Emsley—Sims was present—he was quite close—. Emsley if he had sent him out of an errand—he said, “No”— im round to the centre of the room, to where Mr. Emsley was, as called by Mr. Emsley to open the hamper, and Mr. Emsley l, “Is not this my property?”—Steel said they were.

imined by MR. BODKIN. Q. Do you know whether Mallet, o fell back, had been in Mr. Emsley's employment? A. Not eve—I had not known him before that I know of—I did not msley—I found him by what Sims told me—Sims and Mallett gether two or three minutes—Mallett then went away—I then Sims, and compelled him to go to Mr. Emsley's—he said he he Octagon factory, and had them from the master—I cannot Mallett told him to say that.

LLIPS. Q. What did he say about it? A. He said he had the master of the factory—the hamper contained seven dozen es.

EMSLEY. I have no partner; I live in Norfolk-street, Bethnal-am the proprietor of the Octagon shoe-factory—that is my use—it is in the parish of St. Matthew, Bethnal-green—Steel re management of the shoe department, and had to take care of containing the shoes—I employed Sims for about nine months roduced him—I remember the policeman bringing him to on the evening of the 6th of February, with this hamper and I was called up to open the hamper—I asked him where Sims id he did not know—I said I was quite certain, that at three iods, he had told me he knew well where he lived, that he could rection, but he could show any person—he said, “Oh, I recollect, the place”—I had complained to him ten times at least before e racks were getting very light, considering we were making a rs of shoes, and sending out but few—he said he did not think



called him Steel—he said nothing—he got up—there were slippers on the table—he took them up, and put them into Mrs. Sims called him Steel—he said what could he do about shoes—he went out directly on being called Steel—I was before—he was there when I went in—he could hear what said—they were sitting on each side of the fire place.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. I see that Steel William? A. I do not know what his name is, he was not Ham, but Wilkinson or Williams.

**WILLIAM BURNE.** I am a waiter at the Earl Grey public-end-road. I have seen the prisoners Sims and Steel there them about five months since—I know a man of the name of was acquainted with the two prisoners—on Friday, the 5th Sims and Mallett came first, between eight and nine o'clock joined them about half-past nine o'clock—they remained till past ten o'clock together—Sims lives at No. 3, Sidney-street Sunday (after that Friday,) the 7th of February, about ten or one o'clock, I saw the prisoner Steel come out of Sims' house appeared in a great hurry, buttoning up his coat, and running street, as fast as possible.

**SIMS—GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Transported for Fourteen Years.  
**STEEL.—NOT GUILTY.**

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752. **WILLIAM STEELE** was again indicted for stealing of February, 24 pairs of boots, value 6*l.*, and 20 pairs of 3*l.* 12*s.*, the goods of Samuel Emsley, his master, in his house; and **JAMES HENRY SIMS, JEMIMA SIMS, and SIMS,** for feloniously receiving the same, knowing them to be stolen, &c. against the statute. 2nd Count.—For receiving and disposing of stolen goods, against the statute, &c.

*MR. PHILLIPS conducted the Prosecution.*

her before—she asked me who I came from, I said, “Mrs. a friend to Mrs. Sims”—Steel said he did not know whether e a friend or a foe—Mr. Steel said, what could he do—there t fire, with boots and shoes on it—there was a little door open, a hamper, and part of another, with boots and shoes in them—ns gave me three pairs of boots—Steel did not see that—he was -he went when Mr. Sims addressed him by the name of Steele—desired Juliana Sims to give me the boots to pledge, which I did, verby’s, and another pair at the corner of Booth-street, and at ice—these three pairs of boots were part of what were going to -they were in the basket in the room—Juliana Sims seemed r the direction of her mother.

DOUGLASS. I am a police-constable. The last witness pointed pawnbrokers’ shops where she had pawned boots—I went to the they produced these boots—I went to Sims’s house on the 7th, ve o’clock—I found two large fires burning on the ground floor, at quantity of ashes—I picked out some pieces of hamper and ew leather, and some brown paper—it appeared as if a large ad been burning.

FARLOW. I am shopman to Mr. Sowerby, the pawnbroker, No. lane. I have a pair of woman’s boots, pawned by just such a the last witness—the policeman afterwards came to our house.

M SAVAGE. I am a pawnbroker. I live with my brother at hite Chapel-road—I produce a pair of boots pawned by a woman t tell who—I showed them to the policeman.

Cox. I am shopman to a pawnbroker. I have a pair of boots our shop by a woman—I showed them to the policeman when t my master’s.

DOUGLASS *re-examined*. Q. Were these shops pointed out to : witness Sadler? A. Yes.

VATERSON. I am in the employ of Mr. Emsley—these are his gave them out to be made, and took them in from the men—I nk they have been made about twelve months.

Thomas, a shoe-manufacturer, of No. 129, Chcapside; W. arlisle-street, Bethnal-green; Thomas Hall, a baker, No. 32, r-street, Waterloo-town; and Charles Hobb, a shoe-manufac- t. Martin’s-lane; gave the prisoner Steel a good character.)

SARAH SADLER. Q. Was Steel present at the time Sims gave ots to pledge? A. No, he was gone, but he was there when g was going on.

M STEEL—GUILTY of stealing only, not in the dwelling- house. Aged 20.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

MA SIMS.—GUILTY. Aged 47.—Judgment Respited.

JAMES HENRY SIMS.—NOT GUILTY.

JULIANA SIMS.—NOT GUILTY.

OLD COURT, *Saturday, March 5th, 1836.*

*Third Jury before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

WILLIAM HILL FLETCHER was indicted for stealing, a

received money in the morning, he ought to pay it to me in the evening when I put the bread down—sometimes he was out, and we did that night—Sarah Reynolds is a customer of mine.

**SARAH REYNOLDS.** I live at Stoke Newington, and deal with the baker for bread—I paid the prisoner 2*l.* 5*s.* on the 11th of January I received the bill—here it is—on the 18th of January I paid him—he signed his name Peter Miller—the prosecutor applied to me for money on the 10th of February.

**CHARLES ANDRE re-examined.** The prisoner never paid me any bills—I discovered this after he left me—he left in the middle of the day—I paid him his wages and discharged him, three or four weeks ago he went to Worship-street.

**Prisoner.** I paid him every evening as I came home. I did not pay me these two bills—I always put the money down in the evening when I settle the bread—I asked him about these bills before he went away—he had never paid me—he had 14*s.* a week—I paid him 14*s.* a week.

**Prisoner.** He was almost every night drunk and tipsy, and I was obliged to keep the money three or four days—I gave him this money on the 11th of January, he says it was 4*l.* 10*s.*, but the two bills only amount to 4*l.* 7*s.*

**Witness.** I have never received any part of these two bills—he was drunk every night, but it is false—he was driving about in a cab and taking money—my book is here—these sums are not entered in it—I did not see him out at the beginning of February.

**GUILTY.** Aged 35.—Confined Six Months.

*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

756. **GEORGE COTTLE** was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, at St. Mary-le-bone, 1 tea-pot, value 5*l.*; 1 tea-pot-stand, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 1 pepper-box, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; 1 cruet-stand, value 6*s.*; 1 sugar-pot, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 1 toast-rack, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 1 cream-jug, value 4*s.*; 4 salt-cellars value 3*s.*; 36 spoons value 19*s.*; 3 ladles value

two o'clock that day, and the plate had not come up—I saw her-room, and told him I was surprised he had not brought it. I told him of it between eight and nine o'clock in the morning, at seven o'clock—I mentioned it to him again at tea-time, at seven o'clock I said I was extremely surprised I had had to repeat the order, and he made no answer—I desired him to bring it up immediately; to put it in the plate-chest—I did not see him any more until the plate was gone—that was about five minutes to eight o'clock in the evening—I heard it through one of the servant-maids, who is here a prisoner again after hearing this—I passed him on the stairs, and down, and asked him whether the silver tea-pot and cream-jug were not supposing there had been time for them to go, as it was not thirty-five minutes after he had taken the tea-things away—he had gone—he asked me if he should go to call the police—(I did not see him at all at that time)—I told him to go to the station-house to get it, and returned in about two minutes, saying there was no police there—the station-house is near my mother's, in Marylebone-street—I asked him how it was—he said he had found a door leading to the back of the house—the street-door was shut when I went down—the back-door led into the yard—there is no outlet from that yard—he said he had got the door open, and somebody must have come in that way, and he had come out—he said I went to look if it was open, but it was quite safe, as I had not been there past five o'clock that evening—it was bolted and shut up, and the window was closed—it is a window-door, a double door—I told him I had seen it at half-past five o'clock—he then was in such a state of agitation he could scarcely speak at all—but he said it was not true—he persisted in that—he said he had found the area-gate open, under the stairs open—we never had the area-gate open—the key was always kept in the sideboard-drawer—that drawer was locked, and we kept the key ourselves—the gate was found open—he said the plate was gone—it was kept in a basket, and brought up—the basket was also gone—the plate consisted of the articles of the indictment (*enumerating them*)—every evening there are two tins of water put out, in order to bring up on the tray at eleven o'clock at night, but they were also gone—I asked the prisoner where they were—he said they were thrown into a sink in the pantry—I and he went down to look to see if there were any, but there were none—they were passed through the hole of the sink.

*Witnessed by* Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. Has any of the plate been missing? A. Not any—we had three servants, including himself—he was there ten minutes when he went for a policeman—he remained there till half-past ten o'clock—he was then taken to the station-house—the policeman never left the house—a policeman came in less than ten minutes after the prisoner returned—nobody accompanied him when he came in—I believe there is nothing remarkable in the lock of the area—he came into our service in January, from Mr. Gossett, who, I was a surgeon in George-street.

PEART. I am cook to Mrs. Hodson. On the evening in question at half-past seven o'clock, the prisoner was sitting in the kitchen where there was nobody else there—he said he would have a pint of gin and a quartern of gin for his supper, as he did not feel well—as he was new—he said it was a usual thing for a new servant, when he comes to a situation, to stand treat—he wanted me to treat him—

he said he would be a quartern of gin to my quartern, and he said, "Do you like gin or rum best?"—I said gin would do—he went up stairs to go out for the gin—he ran down stairs immediately, and said he had found the street door open—he took the candle off the kitchen dresser, and before he had hardly time to see if the plate was gone or not, he went into the pantry with the candle, and called to me to go up-stairs, and to ask the housemaid whether she had taken the plate up-stairs or not—I went up, and she said "No"—a short time before that, I heard a bustling in the passage, which I supposed to be the prisoner, as he was not in the kitchen—it was before the tray's going up, after the tea-things had gone up, but before they came down to be washed—it was in the course of the evening.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You did not see yourself what the bustle was created by in the passage? A. It was a whistle—I do not know his whistle from another—I never heard him whistle—I did not go into the passage to see who it was—I had been in the house all the evening from a quarter before six—he had nothing with him when he came out of the pantry—I went up stairs immediately—I was away about five minutes, going up to the housemaid, and making it known to her—I did not go into the pantry to see if the plate was gone at the time—there is a passage between the pantry and the kitchen—the prisoner had not been out in the course of the night—the gin and beer was not brought—he had been in the house the whole evening.

THOMAS HARRIS. I am errand boy to my uncle, Charles Nixon, a brush-maker in Great Marylebone-street. On the evening in question I took a mop and dusting-brush to Mrs. Hodson's, about a quarter past seven o'clock—it was then dark—I rang the bell at the street door—before it was opened, I saw a man come up towards the door—he walked backwards and forwards two or three times—there are about four or five steps up to the door—the man stopped by the area gate of the next door—it is a false area gate—I delivered the mop and brush to the prisoner and left—I saw him make a sign to the man, and he said, "You may come now," and the man walked up the steps—as I came down the steps I met him coming up.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you remain any time there? A. No—the prisoner had nothing with him at the time—the door was open when he stood at it—not ajar—I did not look into the hall—I did not notice whether there was a lamp in the hall.

ELEANOR PEART *re-examined.* There was a lamp in the hall—a person at the door could look in.

KINGSTON MARK (*police-constable D 81.*) I went to Mrs. Hodson's house in consequence of being sent for—I saw the prisoner there—he was agitated—I asked him how he accounted for the loss of the plate—he did not answer readily—he said the area door had been open—I did not find it open—he said he found the closet door open in the passage, in which he thought a person might have been concealed—I examined that closet—there were very large hamper baskets in it, which filled up the whole space—no person could have been there, in my judgment—the house is in the parish of St. Marylebone—he said that when he was going up for the beer or gin he found the front door open.

*Cross-examined.* Q. About what size is the closet? A. I should say, perhaps, two or three feet wide—it is narrow, and about six or eight feet long—they were very large hampers, and were empty—they would contain six or eight dozen of wine.

Q. Would there be any difficulty in a man concealing himself in a

would hold six or eight dozen of wine? *A.* No—the out-  
let by itself—I did not search the prisoner's boxes—I went  
another policeman behind me.

**BRADSHAW.** I am a policeman. I went to the prose-  
cutor, and saw the prisoner—I told him he must consider  
himself a prisoner, and go with me to the station-house—he said,  
—when we got to the hall door, he said, “What do you  
have me in custody for?”—I said, “On suspicion of stealing the  
plate in the street he said, “Why don't you take the women  
too, they are as much in it as I am?”—I said, “The  
law is stronger against you”—I took him to the station-house, and  
after searching him, he said, “Why do you search me so strictly?”  
It is usual, when persons were charged with felony, to search them  
—he said, “You don't think you will find the plate, do  
you?”—I said, “No, I am not sure, but I am conveying him from the station-house to  
the court, he asked me if I had found any thing on the girls, or  
if they would be up at the office—I said when he got there he  
examined the closet that has been spoken of—a man could  
not get in there without getting into a basket—it was full of empty  
boxes—I examined the street door, and found there was an iron plate  
over the door, so that it cannot be opened from the outside—I also  
examined the stairs, where the pantry, and kitchen, and other doors  
are in such a cluster no person could tell the pantry door  
from the other doors.

*Examined.* *Q.* Did you examine the area gate? *A.* No, I did  
not tell whether it had a plate over it or not—I found 8s. 6d.  
a silver watch and appendages, on the prisoner—I was pre-  
sently the box was searched—I found nothing suspicious there.

*Q.* Are there more than one or two doors below by the  
area? *A.* There are four doors altogether—a stranger could not tell  
which of the doors entered into, if they were shut—the stairs are not  
in the area door—the bed-room, pantry, kitchen, and places, are all  
square.

*Q.* A person might come down softly without being  
seen in the kitchen? *A.* Yes—the doors are not too near to prevent  
—I do not think a person could see what was inside without  
—there is a window separating the pantry from the kitchen—there  
is a hall at the bottom of the kitchen-stairs—the pantry is in  
the passage—the prisoner has a bed-room besides in the passage—I found  
the door open.

*PEART re-examined.* I did not see the plate after it went up at  
tea, nor had any thing to do with it.

*Q.* The forks and spoons did not go up at tea? *A.* No.

**HUGHES.** I am the prosecutrix's housemaid. I had been  
in the kitchen from five till a quarter after seven o'clock—I had come  
up when any inquiry was made about the plate—Peart came up to me  
and I knew any thing of it—I had gone to my mistress's room  
on business, as I had been out on her business—the prisoner had let  
himself down stairs—the mop was brought after I came  
up, and I put it in the kitchen—I shut the door myself when the prisoner  
went down, I am sure I shut it.

*Examined.* *Q.* Was not the area door occasionally left open for  
the prisoner to come in? *A.* Not the area gate—we have not had coals  
for some time—there is a hole to let them down—the gate is

opened for the men to come down, but it has not been open months.

ELKANAH PEART *re-examined*. I remember the mop and brought—they were placed on the kitchen-table—the food them down—it was his business to do so.

*Prisoner's Defence*. Two nutcrackers mentioned were dessert dishes.

(George Warren, a flour-factor, Kent-road; and John Johnson, Creed-lane; gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY**. Aged 33.—Transported for Life.

*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

757. JAMES HARRELL and HENRY PAGE were burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Stella Marsh, about ten o'clock in the night, of the 2nd of March, London, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 50 watches, 23 watch-chains, value 25*l.*; 2 buckles, value 4*s.*; 21 eye-glasses, value 10*l.*; 5 lockets, value 8*l.*; 2 pencil-cases, value 4*s.*; 7 snappers, value 11*s.*; 30 pairs of ear-rings, value 10*l.*; value 20*l.*; 200 rings, value 50*l.*; 20 watch-keys, value 5*s.*; value 30*l.*; the goods of Benjamin Brushfield.—2nd Count, be the shop of Benjamin Brushfield, and charging it to be breaking, and not burglarious.

HARRELL pleaded **GUILTY**. Aged 33. }  
PAGE pleaded **GUILTY**. Aged 29. } To the 2nd Count

Mr. CLARKSON on behalf of the prosecution, declined offer of defence on the 1st count.

**Transported for Life.**

*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

758. THOMAS ROSS and THOMAS BROWN were feloniously breaking and entering the shop of Benjamin Hill, of February, at St. Luke's, and stealing therein, 5lbs. weight of eels, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 4lbs. weight of salted fish, value 9*d.*; and 2 herrings, his goods.

JOHN HALL. I am a policeman. On Wednesday, the 10th of February, I was in Whitecross-street at half-past four o'clock in the morning. I was in the prosecutor's shop, on the other side of the road—I heard a noise in the night—I went over and found the door secure as usual, with a chain and lock—I called to my brother constable Bartlett, and went to find him—he does not sleep at the shop—I left Bartlett there—I returned to Mr. Hill in about twenty minutes, and found Bartlett still there—he opened the door—we found the back-door broken open—I searched the premises inside, and during the time I was searching the prisoners dropped over a wall into a passage—Bartlett apprehended them with the eels in his cap, and brought him into the shop—Ross would only let him go he would never do so any more—he said his brother-in-law who was with him, and that they both live in Chequer-alley, with their father-in-law—Bartlett had some of the prisoners' possession, which the other prisoner dropped as he ran away—I took Ross to the station-house—Hargrave took Brown on the Saturday.

WILLIAM BARTLETT. I am a policeman. I stood by the shop—Hall fetched Mr. Hill—I went up Reform-place, which is the passage, and waited there eight or ten minutes—I then saw the



om a wall—I followed and succeeded in securing Ross—he dropped  
containing eels, and two herrings stuck in his bosom—I tried to  
Brown, but could not get a firm hold of him, and he got away—  
pped this salt fish tied up in his own cap—he acknowledged it to be  
at Worship-street—I am sure he is the boy.

prisoner Brown being deaf, his mother communicated the evidence  
)

*re-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. Did you see the boys come  
from the wall? A. I did—it was rather better than half-past four  
in the morning—I had no lantern, but there was a gas-light a  
short distance, just at the entrance of the archway in Banner-street  
wall is at the side of the adjoining house—they got over one wall—  
n got away from me directly I caught hold of him—I did not see him  
till he was in custody—he was taken on the Saturday, and remanded  
on Friday following, and then I saw him.

*WAT.* Q. Do you know that it was his cap you found the fish in?  
He said at Worship-street that it was his—that was in the room where  
depositions were taken—where the clerks were writing.

*MRS. HALL re-examined.* I did not see Brown on the 19th—Bartlett  
told Ross out of the passage into the house—I did not see Brown till  
was apprehended—I do not know that the cap was his, except from  
what he said when the depositions were taken.

*BENJAMIN HILL.* My shop is in the parish of St. Luke. I have seen the  
—I lost fish just like that—I cannot swear to it—I missed some of that  
fish, which I had left in the shop the night before—they are of very small  
size.

*TOMAS HARGRAVE.* I am a policeman. In consequence of informa-  
tion I took Brown on Saturday, the 13th of February, in Bunhill-row—  
when he saw me he ran—I pursued him and took him into custody—I said,  
“Want you, young fellow”—he said, “Pray let me go, I will never do so any  
more; I have only been in once before”—the prisoners both live in one  
house, in Chequer-alley.

*ROSS-examined.* Q. Have you ever been to Brown’s house? A. I  
—his father is a spur-maker; so they say.

*ELIZA BROWN.* I married the prisoner Brown’s father eight years ago. He  
is fifteen years old—his father is a spur-maker, and he has been brought  
up in his father’s business, and can work very well—his father works at home,  
Mr. Gooding, of London-wall—the prisoner sleeps at home in the same room  
—he got out on this night—neither his father nor I heard him—when the  
man came to knock at our door, it was fastened outside with a little chain  
fastens inside with a button—I do not know how it came fastened out-  
—our circumstances are not very good—the prisoner had not been half  
an hour—he does work and I go and sell it—Ross is my own son—Brown  
is my son-in-law—they slept together—both got out of the room—the father  
saw Ross moving about, and asked him what he was doing—he said he  
wanted the police—Brown came home next morning, about eight o’clock  
and sent Ross his breakfast at the station-house, at nine o’clock—Ross will  
be seven years old next December—I have only one child which is two  
months and a quarter old, by my present husband.

*WILLIAM BARTLETT re-examined.* I did not see Brown again till the  
—I saw enough of him to be positive he is the same person.

**ROSS\*—GUILTY.** Aged 12.—Transported for Seven Years.

**BROWN\*—GUILTY.** Aged 16.—Confined Three Months, and  
Whipped.

—it is my own handwriting—I sent for an officer searched—it was about eight o'clock in the evening—some worth about 1s. 6d., was found in his different pockets—boa was twisted round his body, his shirt, with my price 2l. 10s. on it—when I took the shawl from him, he said would have pity on him for the sake of his friends—I went to his bed-room, and searched a box which he had borrowed

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. Have you two persons yourself? A. Yes; two brothers—he was the servant of the a year, besides his board and lodging—he had received nothing

THOMAS HOVEE. I am in the employ of Messrs. May, & there three weeks—I remember the prisoner being there, & taken into custody—he slept in the same bed with me—in custody, I went up to our bed-room, and in the presence of others, searched about the bed, and on the side of the bed he slept four shawls between the bed and the mattress—these are the have the shop-mark on them—I found this piece of silk in the between the rafters and ceiling—he had been in that warehouse

**GUILTY.** Aged 29—*of stealing, but not in the Dwelling*  
Transported for Fourteen Years.

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*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

760. WILLIAM HENRY SMITH was indicted for stealing of February, at St. Marylebone, 1 pocket-book, value 6d.; 1 £10 and 1 £5 Bank-note; the goods and monies of Thomas the dwelling-house of Charles John Brooks.

THOMAS NAYLOR. I am shopman to Charles John Brooks draper, in Duke-street, Manchester-square, in the parish of St.—the prisoner was also a shopman—he was discharged from service on the 1st of February—on the 21st of January Husband a cheque to get changed for me—I have the cheque for 20l. 5s. and I gave her 17 15s. in money—I told her

remained in the shop till we had closed—I went out with himers about ten o'clock, to a place, to have a glass of ale, and then with another person, and did not see him afterwards—on the morning, about eight o'clock, I discovered my box had been broken—the pocket-book, containing the property described, missing—I was on the Wednesday after, between half-past six and a quarter to seven o'clock, going to Drury-lane theatre—I went up to him directly, to ask him if he was not ashamed of what he had been doing, and then to ask him what for—I immediately asked him, “How is my box?”—he would not speak to me, but I would not hear what he had to say till I got an officer—I took him out of the theatre to a public-house, called the Albion,) and then gave him in charge of an officer—he was taken to the police-station and searched, and the property the constable now in his possession was found on him—we took him before a

*Examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. I am told you are a very good hearted man, and was very much disposed to induce the Magistrate to forgive him? A. I did not wish to press the charge—the prisoner thought it imperative that I should—the prisoner told me he had been in the employ of Mr. Meeking, of Holborn-hill—my master has not seen him for eight years.

SOPER. I am a policeman. On the 10th of February, between seven o'clock in the evening, I was sent for to the Albion public-house—there I saw Mr. Naylor—he gave the prisoner into my custody—there was a scuffle in the place—he told me he had robbed him—I took him to the station-house, searched him, and found a £5 note, nineteen shillings and one half-sovereign, 17s. 6d. in silver, and 2½d. in copper—he would not say anything about them till he got before the Magistrate—I have a receipt, No. 22693, dated the 7th of December, 1835—I have a cloak which he did not say where he got them, except before the Magistrate.

NAYLOR *re-examined.* That is one of the notes I received from my Husband.

TYSON. I am clerk to Sir Claude Scott and Co. I do not give Miss Husband change for a cheque—I have my book (showing at the note) this is one of the notes I paid for a cheque on the 1st of January.

I have to thank the prosecutor for the lenity he has shown to me in the office and also in his evidence here—I am very sorry it has happened—I have been led away by a party, who certainly brought me in without knowing it.

*Aged 18.—Strongly recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor, on account of his youth.—Transported for Life.*

#### *Before Mr. Recorder.*

MATTHEW GAHAGAN was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of February, 1835, 2 coal-sacks, value 9s., the goods of Daniel Cloves and others.

MR. CLARKSON conducted the Prosecution.

RIDDLE. I am in the employ of Daniel Cloves and others, as a porter, at Ratcliff. On Saturday, the 6th of February, I went on duty, between eight and nine o'clock at night—all business was done, there is a gate leading to the wharf, but only the wicket was open—I went down the wharf, I saw the prisoner coming from the coal-

waggon, out of the wharf—the waggon had sacks in it—he had 1 on the premises—I called to him, and asked him what he had said, “Sacks”—he made away for the wicket, but he saw a 1 and then turned off, and made off over the wharf—he threw down—Nicholls was coming up—he had got about three yards waggon when he threw the sacks down—there was employment the gas works on the Monday—it was his business to come to delivering coals at the gas works, adjoining the wharf, but come—I did not see him again till he was and at the station King David-lane—when he threw the sacks down, the watchman picked them up—I followed him, and locked them up—I put them first—they are here now—Cloves and Co. have lost a 1 sacks—I am certain I saw him throw the sacks down—we went off business about seven o'clock.

JOHN WARNE. I am in the employ of Cloves and Co., as a On the night of the 6th of February, I was called by Nicholls very near the top of the yard—I picked up two sacks, which I in Riddle's presence, and gave him the key—he put his mark on

WILLIAM RIDDLE *re-examined.* They are marked, “D P C” them to be my employers' sacks.

JOHN MURRAY (*police-constable K 178.*) I received two coal-Riddle, on the 9th of February, and apprehended the prisoner on in Tooley-street, Borough, about four miles from where he resided him the charge—he made no answer to it.

DAVID WHITE. I am a sack-maker. I made these sacks for Cloves.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I went there to ease myself—Riddle what I had—I told him I had nothing—I had no sacks—he said I had.

WILLIAM RIDDLE *re-examined.* I saw them under his arm him drop them—he came right under the gas-lamp.

GUILTY. Aged 25.—Confined Three Months.

762. SARAH DIX was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of 1 towel, value 8d.; 1 printed book, value 1s. 6d.; and 1 pair of value 6d.; the goods of Thomas Macnamara.

SARAH MACNAMARA. I am the wife of Thomas Macnamara live in Buck's-row, Whitechapel. The prisoner came to me, an unfurnished room, on the 12th of January; and next day 1 towel, and on the 21st, I missed a Bible; and a pair of pattens of February—I have since seen them at Folkard's the pawnshop the Bible at Hawes's, in Whitechapel.

*Prisoner.* Q. Do you recollect lending me the pattens? night before I did—I told you I would not lend them to because you detained them so long.

COURT. Q. Did she return them to you? A. Yes, she brought back.

*Prisoner.* I certainly pawned the book for 6d. when I was things—I did not do it with any felonious intention—I intended them—she lent me the Bible and pattens. *Witness.* I never Bible—I never suspected her.

CHARLES JONES. I am shopman to James Folkard, of Upper Commercial-road, a pawnbroker. I produce a towel pawned on 1

ith me for 4d.—I do not know who by, whether it was a man or a woman—I do not recollect the case at all—this is my signature (*look-deposition*)—the towel was pawned with me, I suppose, because in—I know my own writing—the ticket is in my writing—I re I knew who the woman was—I do not know whether it was or a man, but I said, most likely, it was a woman, because it was ne of Jane Smith, but I have no recollection of the circumstance t in the habit of taking in pledges from a man in the name of a r from a woman in the name of a man.

M GREEN. I live with Mr. Hawes, in Whitechapel-road. I pro-ple, pledged on the 21st of June, in the name of Ann Smith—I ight recollection of the prisoner by her coming to the house, ot swear it was her who pawned the article—I advanced 6d. on orth about 1s. 6d.

OBERTS (*police-constable K 53.*) I took the prisoner into custody station-house I asked her what she had got about her—she deli- seven duplicates to me; and Mary Hampton gave me five, some relate to this charge—those the prisoner gave me did not— t said that they did—my deposition was read to me before I

HAMPTON. I gave five duplicates to John Roberts—these are prisoner left them on my mantel-piece, wrapped in a piece of a ch she had written to Mr. Dix, whom she lived with—there was a ork about a handkerchief—the policeman came to my house, and d them up to him, rolled up in the piece of the letter.

OBERTS *re-examined*. There was no letter delivered to me—ates were given into my hand without any paper round them.

r. They were not rolled up in any thing—there was eleven—I asked you to take care of them for me—where are the rest?

HAMPTON. You said before the Sergeant that it was all correct—l you delivered to me.

M GREEN. Here is among these five duplicates a counterpart of s not my writing—I did not take the pledge in.

ES JONES. Here is the counterpart of the duplicate of the towel ese five.

OBERTS *re-examined*. I got the pattens from Mr. Frit, a pawn-Ratcliff-highway—he could not attend at the office and gave o me—he was not bound over—I apprehended the prisoner on of February.

r's Defence. I do not know any thing of the towel—I pawned for 6d. one morning when I was without a halfpenny, intending out when I got my money.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY of stealing the towel only.

ARAH DIX was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 11th of Fe-handkerchief, value 5s., the goods of Henry Vincent.

VINCENT. I am the wife of Henry Vincent. He keeps a beer-pper Chapman-street, St. George's—on the 11th of February the ame to the bar and asked for a pint of four-penny ale—I knew, I served her—she then asked if I would allow her to go into itchen to leave an old saucepan and pillow which she had in her ave her leave—my servant had just washed a silk handkerchief,

waggon, out of the wharf—the waggon had been on the premises—I called to him, and asked him said, "Sacks"—he made away for the wick and then turned off, and made off over the down—Nicholls was coming up—he had the waggon when he threw the sacks down—the gas works on the Monday—it was delivering coals at the gas works, I come—I did not see him again till King David-lane—when he threw them picked them up—I followed him to them first—they are here now sacks—I am certain I saw him off business about seven o'clock.

JOHN WARNE. I am On the night of the 6th very near the top of in Riddle's presence.

WILLIAM RIDDLE.

them to be my

JOHN MURR.

Riddle, on the

in Tooley-st

him the ch

DAVID

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money.

JANE VINCENT re-examined. This is my handkerchief—I lost it in the wet state.

ERASMUS CHARLTON (police-constable K 1.) I received the handkerchief from Mr. Hawes's shopman—he is laid up with erysipelas.

Prisoner's Defence. I did not go into the room—I went through the back kitchen, at the end of which is the privy, and at the privy door I picked the handkerchief up, rolled up—it was damp, but not wet—I saw it opened it till I went to Mrs. Hampton's—she opened it herself, and proposed pawning it—she took it and mangled it, and pawned it herself, and had part of the money.

**GUILTY.** Aged 48.—Confined Six Months.

*First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

764. CHARLES CATLIN was indicted for stealing, on the 11th February, 4 coal sacks, value 18s., the goods of Daniel Cloves and others and EDWARD BRYANT was indicted for feloniously receiving the same well knowing them to be stolen, against the Statute, &c.

y sacks of a man called a fishy Gahagan—  
 bought any of any body else—he said,  
 then asked him where the sacks were  
 got but three, and they were at the  
 me—he said he would go up and  
 at half-past six or a quarter to  
 stairs I heard a scuffling over  
 , that won't do"—he then  
 and said then he had got six  
 he said he bought them in Rose-  
 uths ago, and gave 4s. 6d. a piece for  
 en-grocer's shop—I asked him if he had  
 d, "No"—I then went up-stairs myself and  
 of his wife, who was lying there very ill,  
 broken ribs—I came down stairs and went  
 I found one sack with a dog lying on it—I  
 dark corner of the front room, which I had  
 go with me to the gas factory, which he did  
 —he picked up three sacks there, and gave  
 —I then took him to the station-house—he  
 nd remanded till the 15th—he gave the Ma-  
 son he said he bought them of, and in conse-  
 Catlin into custody on the 20th—I brought  
 's presence, and said, "Is that the man you  
 it said, "It is all right; that is the man"—  
 ell him four sacks"—Bryant picked out four  
 re the Magistrate—I think what he said was

LLIPS. Q. If I understand you right, it was  
 you got Catlin at all? A. It was so—the  
 y are not in this indictment—he came down  
 e known him a long time—he has four or  
 erable enough.

he had but three, and they were at the gas  
 n how many sacks he had in use? A. I  
 had in his possession—I asked him where  
 d he said they were at the gas factory—I  
 it any of Fishy Gahagan, and he said no—  
 name, but he described the man, and his  
 said he was a little short man, living at No.  
 that led me to Catlin's—he had lived there,  
 I took him.

e employ of Daniel Cloves and others, as a  
 d these sacks, and know the to be Messrs.  
 ship—I know five of them—I make for no—  
 I put on them have been picked out, but I  
 —I have made them all within the last year  
 ey are about 5s. a piece new—4s. 6d. would





and hung it on a line—she came out of the kitchen without the pillow and saucepan, but she went into the kitchen a second time—I saw her coming out, and putting something in her pocket, but I had no suspicion—directly she was gone I missed a handkerchief from the kitchen—I went to her lodging that evening, but did not see her—I went again next morning, and charged her with stealing my handkerchief—she denied it, and called God to witness she knew nothing about it—I said if she had pawned it, to give me up the duplicate, and I would say nothing about it—she would not own to it, and I came out of the house, threatening her—I found the handkerchief at Hawes's, the pawnbroker.

MARY HAMPTON. I live in Cornwall-street, St. George-in-the-East. I have known the prisoner for the last four years—on the 11th of February she came to me, and stood before my fire, and dried a wet silk handkerchief—it appeared just washed—she said it belonged to Mr. Dix, and would I have the goodness to pawn it for her, for she had no money—she said she was to meet Dix in the afternoon, and he was to give her a sovereign, and they were going to live together again—I know they had lived together for many years—she said she could not pawn it herself, because Mr. Dix had advertized in the public papers for nobody to take any thing in pawn from her—she pleaded such distress to me that I left my work, and went to pawn it at Hawes's, in Ratcliffe-highway, where she told me to take it, and put it in the name of "T. Howard, 2, Turner's Folly"—I did so—on Sunday morning my daughter and I were at breakfast, when Clements came and gave information about a handkerchief—I went over to the prosecutrix and told her where the handkerchief was—I had pawned it for 1s. 6d., and delivered the ticket and money up to the prisoner—this is the handkerchief.

Prisoner. I am sorry to see a woman stand there and swear every word that is false—in the first place, she says I brought her the handkerchief and asked her to pawn it, as my husband's property, and that I said I did not like to be seen at pawnbrokers' shops, because my husband had gazetted me in the papers, and denied pawnbrokers taking things of me—every word is false—I told her I had found a handkerchief, and instead of my asking her to pawn it, she asked me to let her pawn it—in the next place, she told me to pawn it when it was mangled—she mangled it herself, and it can be proved. Witness. It is all false, every word she is saying.

JANE VINCENT *re-examined*. This is my handkerchief—I lost it in a wet state.

ERASMUS CHARLTON (*police-constable K 1.*) I received the handkerchief from Mr. Hawes's shopman—he is laid up with erysipelas.

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764. CHARLES CATLIN was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 4 coal sacks, value 18s., the goods of Daniel Cloves and others; and EDWARD BRYANT was indicted for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to be stolen, against the Statute, &c.

**MR. DOANE conducted the Prosecution.**

**MURRAY (police-constable K 178.)** On the morning of the 11th I went to the premises of the prisoner Bryant, in Charles-street—I have known him six or seven years—he deals in coke—if he had bought any sacks of a man called *Fishy* Gahagan—no—I asked if he had bought any of any body else—he said, no, Mr. Murray—I then asked him where the sacks were worked with—he said he had got but three, and they were at the gas factory—I asked him to go there with me—he said he would go up and see the owner and go with me—it was about half-past six or a quarter to seven in the morning—when he went up stairs I heard a scuffling over the stairs and I called out to him, “Halloo, Bryant, that won’t do”—he then came down stairs with two sacks in his hand, and said then he had got six more where he got them from—he said he bought them in Rose-street of a man, eight or nine months ago, and gave 4s. 6d. a piece for them—that the man kept a green-grocer’s shop—I asked him if he had any more up-stairs—he said, “No”—I then went up-stairs myself and saw a dog lying alongside of his wife, who was lying there very ill, and said she had of having three broken ribs—I came down stairs and went into the privy, and in the privy I found one sack with a dog lying on it—I found another in a dark corner of the front room, which I had seen before—I asked him to go with me to the gas factory, which he did—he said he got coke from there—he picked up three sacks there, and gave me eight altogether—I then took him to the station-house—he appeared before the Justice, and remanded till the 15th—he gave the Magistrate a description of the person he said he bought them of, and in consequence of that he said I took Catlin into custody on the 20th—I brought Catlin into the cell into Bryant’s presence, and said, “Is that the man you bought the sacks of?”—Bryant said, “It is all right; that is the man”—“Certainly, I did sell him four sacks”—Bryant picked out four sacks in Catlin’s presence, before the Magistrate—I think what he said was

**Examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.** Q. If I understand you right, it was your description that you got Catlin at all? A. It was so—the man who was in the gas factory are not in this indictment—he came down stairs with his shoes on—I have known him a long time—he has four or five sacks—the place is miserable enough.

Q. Before he said he had but three, and they were at the gas factory, had not asked him how many sacks he had in use? A. I asked him how many he had in his possession—I asked him where he worked with, and he said they were at the gas factory—I asked him first if he had bought any of *Fishy* Gahagan, and he said no—he did not mention Catlin’s name, but he described the man, and his dwelling-place—he said he was a little short man, living at No. 10, Dunstan-place, and that led me to Catlin’s—he had lived there, and was living there when I took him.

**WHITE.** I am in the employ of Daniel Cloves and others, as a cooper—I have examined these sacks, and know them to be Messrs. Cloves’ own workmanship—I know five of them—I make for no other marks—the marks I put on them have been picked out, but I can show you the work on them—I have made them all within the last year and I can say their value—they are about 5s. a piece new—4s. 6d. would

be the full price for them—I have seen Catlin on the wharf—he laded the sacks to and fro to the waggon—we have missed a great quantity of sacks for the last six months.

*Catlin.* Q. Is it possible for any man to come from the wharf with a sack about him, and not be perceived by somebody about? A. I cannot tell whether a man might conceal one about him or not—Catlin went out with the waggons at times—the waggons all stand in the open with the sacks in them—there is a wicket-gate, which is not always open—it is sometimes open till seven or eight o'clock—there was nothing to prevent any body from walking in and taking a sack, that I know of, I have never seen.

*WILLIAM RIDDLE.* I am foreman to Messrs. Clovea. They have two wharfs—Catlin was employed by me on the wharf, and knew the premises very well—he had no business to take sacks off the premises—I never sold him any—we have missed a great quantity of sacks—there is always easy access to them.

*JOHN MURRAY re-examined.* The sacks were not produced when I spoke of Bryant having sold him some—they were not visible till they went before the Magistrate—Bryant selected four in the presence of the Magistrate and of the prisoner—I omitted to state, that when I was in Catlin's room, to take him into custody, I told him the charge, and he expected it before.

*MR. SIMMONS.* I am clerk to the Magistrate. I was present at the examination of the prisoners before Mr. Coomb—I took down what was passed, and the Magistrate authenticated it with his signature—I have faithfully taken down what the prisoners said.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Was all this taken in the presence of the prisoners? A. Yes, it was—it is at times the custom to go into another room to take the depositions, and afterwards read them in the prisoners' presence—the whole of these examinations were taken in the presence of the prisoners—I took what the prisoners said from their own mouths, and read it over to them after taking it down—I asked them if they were willing to sign it—they declined doing it—they assented to the truth of the statements—I did not ask them the question—they did not give me time to ask if they were true or not, but they stated that the statements were true—when asked to sign them, they said they did not know what might be the consequence of that, and declined—I am sure the prisoners said it was true, though they declined signing it—it is entered on the examination precisely as it occurred—I read the three lines stated by Catlin—I looked at him, waited a moment, and he said, "That is true"—I then went on with the further statement made by Bryant—I turned to him in the same way, and he said, "That is true"—after it had been read, they were asked whether they would sign it, and declined—I did not ask if it was true, but looked at them, and they both said it was true—I forget the exact words, but they distinctly admitted the truth, saying "It is true," or "That is right," or words to that effect—I will not undertake to say what particular phrase they used—I rather think it was confined to one or two words. (*This statement was not read.*)

NOT GUILTY.

765. PATRICK CRAWLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of February, 1 watch, value 1*l.*; 1 coat, value 7*s.*; 11 yards of blue cloth, value 1*l.*; 10 yards of sarsenet, value 1*l.*; 3 sheets, value 6*s.*

value 1*l.*; and one apron, value 7*d.*; the goods of Thomas

WOODS. I am the wife of Thomas Woods, and live at the Ball, in Bunhill-row. I lost the articles stated in the indictment the 25th of February—I saw the watch last night at the house—the prisoner is my own brother—he came to visit me last fortnight, and left on the 25th of February—he did not tell me he was going—I was not at home—I came home at nine o'clock, and

I came to see her, and she gave me some of these things to pay with. *Witness.* I did not—I did not lend him any, or see him taking them.

You sent word for me to come from Ireland, and said you were going to give me, because I was poor—and you gave me the watch to pay my way home. *Witness.* I did not—I have no truth—I did not give him any of them—I never opened my box about them.

CROSS. I am high-constable of Aylesbury, in Buckinghamshire—I saw the prisoner at Aylesbury, on the 26th of February, in a silver shop, offering this watch for sale—he had a large parcel on his back—I called to him as he went away, and inquired of him what he was selling—he said they were things his sister had given him to fetch home for his wife in Ireland—I took them back to the silversmith's shop, and opened the bundle—I found a coat, three shirts, some flannel, and a variety of other things—he said his sister lived somewhere about eight miles out—I wrote a letter to that place, and found the woman—the prosecutrix's neighbourhood—I had an answer to the letter, and the magistrate committed him, and an application was made for a writ to bring him up here.

I got the things from my sister—I sent a letter to her—and she gave me an answer that she had given me the things.

WOODS *re-examined.* These are all my husband's property, and I found them in my house the day the prisoner left—I never lent them to him, nor gave him any one of them—I did not know of his taking them, nor of his coming home at nine o'clock at night—I am in the haberdashery trade, and attend the markets—I had been to Romford, in Essex, that day, and sold my haberdashery—I had not sent for him to come over from Ireland—he started from home last Monday three weeks—I did not see him since—he told me he had buried his wife, and had nothing to do but come over—and came to me to see if I could give him assistance—I had some money for myself, but said if he would wait with patience I would give him some of what I had, and would do the best for him, as he was my own brother—and without my knowledge he went off with

THEY. Aged 36.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutrix.*  
Confined Six Months.

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HENRY SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of February, a black coat, value 1*l.* 15*s.*, the goods of Simon Simmons.

SIMMONS. I keep a masquerade-warehouse, and am a tailor in Fleet-street, Strand. On the 23rd of last month, I was engaged with a gentleman in my shop, about six o'clock in the evening, a little before five, a man named Davess ran in and said a man had taken a cloak off my door, and

after he threw it away, and had one hand in his pocket—he did following him, that I know of—I did not call out “Stop thief, out, “That man has taken my cloak,” loud enough for him to a little further on he dropped it.

MARY ANN DAVES. I live next door to the prosecutor. prisoner take the cloak off the peg—it was half way inside the rolled it up, put it under his arm, and ran away with it—I told secutor, who followed him—it was under his arm.

Prisoner. I was coming up the street on the other side of never touched the cloak, and never saw it till it was brought to house.

Witness. I am certain he is the man—he was dressed as he is WILLIAM HODGSON (*police-constable F 72.*) I took the custody on the 23rd of February, from Mr. Simmons, with the

MR. SIMMONS *re-examined.* The cloak was hanging over his as he had it under it.

Prisoner's Defence. I was going up the street, a man came ru me, and ran before me, when the gentleman caught hold of me.

MR. SIMMONS. I observed nobody else running—I had such vation of the prisoner as to be quite positive of him—I had hi the whole length of the street.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

767. MARIA BURNE was indicted for stealing, on the 20 vember, 1 box, value 1*d.*; 25 dominoes, value 1*s.*; 100 yards value 12*s.*; and 2 watch-guards, value 6*s.*; the goods of John D 2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods of Elizabeth Delaney.

ELIZABETH DELANEY. I am the wife of John Delaney. He is I do not know whether he is alive—I have not heard from him years—I live in Long-alley, Moorfields—the prisoner lodged with left on the 20th of November—I missed a box of brass dominoes

-the first day she came, she gave my child a box of dominoes to I took them from the child, and put them into a box in my room e me one guard, made of braid, and another partly made, saying d might put gold tubes on it, and put it into the window to id she made it herself—I asked her to finish the other one—she aid—and one afternoon when she had not much to do, I asked it—she said she had not got her tools which she used—I do ols are used to finish them—I have seen them made without— gave the box of dominoes to Reed.

I did not give the box to her—I saw it on her mantel-piece I was at her house. *Witness.* If you had not given it me I should give evidence against you—I took them from the child, think- it put them in his mouth, being brass—I had not such a thing e till she came to me.

REED (*police-constable G 19.*) I produce a box of dominoes eived from Gramshaw's shop, and the braid.

TH DELANEY *re-examined.* I know this guard—it is my -they work at the business of making braid—I had had the domi- ears—I have not heard of my husband from the first year he -he is gone to America—he deserted me, and my son went with ard is not made with tools—this is the braid.

s *Defence.* I have always been a servant, and always lived in places—I am innocent of what is brought against me—I know ut it—I never saw such a thing—I never laid my hand on any ging to her—I was out of place for some time.

TY, on the 1st Count. Aged 24.—Confined Six Months.

RIA BURNE was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 1st of Fe- ps, value 9s; 59 yards of ribbon, value 17s; 12 reels of cotton, 12 yards of bobbin, value 3d.; and 1 pair of mitts, value 1s.; f John Joseph Gramshaw, her master.

AMSHAW. I am the wife of John Joseph Gramshaw. The pri- ny servant—I lost this property—I have only found some of -the prisoner was about four months in our service—she had racter, and I took her out of charity—she went from me to Mr. Banner-street, a hardwareman—I missed two nightcaps and the first week she came—she said she had not seen the caps, ght have misplaced the cotton—I missed some galloon, five ize ribbon, some bobbin, and mitts, and half a dozen caps—we . West's and found them in her basket—she had lived there ten d no quarrel with her—she had a sister who had come from e sent for her unknown to me—I got a friend, a captain, to me, and I took her as my servant till she went home—I gave : an excellent character to West—the sister lived with me about and was very impertinent indeed—she did not sleep at my ent to her lodging, and found several trinkets, and then the s taken, and these things found on her.

IMWOOD. I am servant to Mr. West, a hardwareman, in Banner- rent into his service three weeks next Monday—I gave some e policeman, which I got out of my bed-room—the room was any body but myself—the prisoner used it before I came—I her there—she had left when I came—I merely found the gave them to Reed.

769. HENRY ARCHIBALD BOWMAN was indicted  
element.

JOHN EDNEY. I live in St. John-street. The prisoner w  
and has been employed to receive money on my account, I  
wanted him—I am a house-agent—he has been nearly five  
—his wages had been increasing as he grew up—latterly he  
week—he did not board in the house, but with his uncle.

ELIZA GARNHAM. I am the wife of William Garnham,  
green-grocer's shop. On the 18th of February, I paid the  
for his master, Mr. Edney, who is the agent for our landlord  
the rents—I have our rent book here—I have paid him mor  
for rent—here is the entry of the 10s.—the prisoner has writte  
of February, 10s."—part of the rest is in his writing, and so  
master's.

Prisoner. On that day it was 9s. she paid me, but I gave  
for 10s., because master had a shilling out in some way.  
was the week before that the 9s. was paid—on the 18th of Fe  
10s.—his master the week before had had some vegetables of

MARTHA WRIGHT. I am the wife of William Wright, a  
live in Northampton-street. On the 16th of February, the  
to me for my rent—I paid him 9s.—he has entered it in tw  
was for two weeks—I paid it to him for Mr. Edney, as the be

ELIZABETH SPEARS. I am the wife of William Spears.  
of January, I paid the prisoner 3s. 6d.—I produce my book,  
entered it—it was to be paid to his master on account of rent—  
wrote that entry.

JOHN EDNEY re-examined. The prisoner never paid me t  
—when I applied to Mrs. Spears for her money, she said  
him—I told her to wait till he came in: and when he came in



**MR. BROWN.** I am a farrier, and live in Cutler-street, Houndsditch. My yard door broken open, and a truck gone—on the morning of the 27th of February, a policeman came to me—I went to the station-house in Featherstone-street, and there I found the truck—it is worth 3*l*. I left it safe at twenty minutes to nine o'clock, when I went on to the Court of Common Pleas.

**MR. BENSON.** I attend Mr. Brown's premises, on liking, as an apprentice. I saw the truck safe in the yard about two o'clock on the 27th of February—I missed it when master told me of it, about seven o'clock in the evening.

**MR. EADY (police-constable G 62.)** On Saturday, the 27th of February, I met the prisoner drawing the truck, in Whitecross-street—I asked him what he was going to do with it—he said he was going to take it to the Green Yard; that a woman in a white straw bonnet had given him 2*d*. to take it to the Green Yard—I said, "The Green Yard is over the way" and went on part of the way with him, having suspicion it was stolen—I called my brother officer, asked his advice, and took the prisoner into custody with it—he appeared to have been drinking—he stated at the Court-house, if he had not been drunk, he would not have taken the truck. **MR. BROWN.** Did not you show me into the Green Yard, and tell me what he did at the door while you fetched the key? I stopped five minutes, instead of bringing the key, you brought another policeman. **Witness.** I did not tell him to stand there—I saw another policeman coming by, and I led him to ask his advice—I did not leave the prisoner standing at the door of the Green Yard—I was not in the Green Yard—the door was locked—it was about eleven o'clock at night—it was about half a mile from where Brown lives.

**MR. BROWN re-examined.** I have seen the truck outside—it is the same truck—lost—he was stopped a mile from where I live.

**Prisoner's Defence.** It is truth that the woman gave me 2*d*.—I had it in the same street—I was glad to earn 2*d*.—I had the 2*d*. in my hand.

**MR. EADY.** I found 2½*d*. on him—he had 2*d*. in his hand—he had no money but a knife.

**MR. BROWN re-examined.** The door seemed to be wrenched open with a crow-bar—the staple and plate were broken off—here is the padlock which was wrenched off—the hasp and padlock were forced off and the padlock thrown into the yard—we always kept the yard locked up—I left it out at a quarter before seven o'clock.

**MR. EADY re-examined.** He was drawing the truck with both hands and there was no woman near him—I was not aware he had 2*d*. in his hand—I first stopped him—I did not see it till afterwards—I first observed him going down to the station-house—he had hold of the truck then—he had the opportunity of taking it out of his pocket—the halfpenny was in his pocket.

**NOT GUILTY.**

**NEW COURT.—Saturday, March 5th, 1836.**

*First Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**THOMAS BACEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of February, 1 pair of shoes, value 5*s*.; and 8 ounces of leather, value 6*d*.; the property of William Jones, his master, to which he pleaded

**GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Three Months.**

articles—a girl was in the habit of coming backwards and assisting the prisoner—in consequence of my loss, I mentioned the matter to the prisoner about a month ago—she said she dare say that she put them away, or taken them home to clean—from that time the girl should come no more—last Sunday week I spoke to her again—I said the things were not produced—I insisted upon them being produced, and said it was all nonsense about their being put away—then said they were pawned, and produced ten or a dozen duplicates—said the others were at Mr. Cottrell's—I took these into my possession—I took her into custody last Monday—I went to Cottrell's, and there young men delivered up about thirty things before Sir Chapman at Guildhall, I recognised them as what I had lost.

*Prisoner.* I did not take them with the intention of stealing them, but to take them out again as soon as possible—I did not know that any thing was lost—you said, if I gave up the tickets, and you could find the things were not lost, you would forgive me. *Witness.* No doubt it would be better for her to give the whole history of what she lost—she had 30*l.* a year, coals and candles—her husband is a

COOK.

THOMAS WILLIAM GRATTAN. I am servant to Mr. Cottrell, broker, in Shoe-lane. I have a piece of carpet, a pair of candle snuffers and tray, some spoons and other things, pawned by the prisoner at different times—on the 31st of October, the 2nd of December, and several other times—I knew the prisoner—she pawned them in her own name in Water-lane—I took in most of these things—I enquired if they were her own property—she said they were her own, several times she subscribed her husband as keeping a house in Water-lane—I could not keep a lodging-house—I have a great many other things.

*Prisoner.* I was never asked whose property they were.

THOMAS CALVER. I am assistant to Mr. Beeston, a pawnbroker in Strand. I produce a decanter, pawned by the prisoner for 3*s.* 6*d.* on the 1st of February, in the name of Mary Nurse—she said it was her

ed information, and went to Mrs. Parson's 'shop, in Ball-alley, y—I found my stand there—this is it—I know it by the painting painter, and painted it myself—I do not japan many like this—I had one of this pattern for a long time—I believe it to be mine—nothing else besides the stand—I found the prisoner there afterwards does not live there—I asked Mrs. Parson, in the prisoner's presence she bought the stand of—she said, the prisoner—that was at n we took him.

ANN PARSON. I bought this stand of the prisoner for 3s. 6d. or not say which—to the best of my recollection it was on the 12th ry—I had it nearly a month outside my door every day.

r. Q. Since the transaction, have I not been past your shop, you several things? A. Yes; he came to me the next day, ht the knobs of the drawers—I have seen him pass, but not since was owned.

MITCHELL (*police-constable G 145.*) I went to the shop and the prisoner and the stand.

r's Defence. I admit purchasing an article of this kind, at the Spital-square, Bishopsgate-street, of a man who was standing sell, which is not uncommon. I am a broker's porter, by which knowledge of goods, which enables me to purchase little things of option, and make a shilling. I sold it for 3s. 6d. I gave 2s. 6d. is it not a very improbable case that a man should go and steal an m one shop and dispose of it at another, within three minutes l that I should go to the same shop and sell things afterwards?

NOT GUILTY.

JOHN BAKER was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of February, a horse-cloth, value 2s. 6d., the goods of Robert Morris.

r MORRIS. I live in Kingsland-crescent, and am a green-grocer. day, the 13th of February, at six o'clock in the morning, I was cart in Lamb-street, Spitalfields—I had a horse in my cart—I h on the horse and left them both in the street—I was about a 'an hour away—I came back and the cloth was gone—it was produced to me by a policeman—this is it—it is a piece of drug-use for a horse-cloth—I should not call it a horse-cloth.

NOT GUILTY.

HENRY COX was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, a chief, value 2s., the goods of Richard King, from his person.

ED KING. I live at Smith-square, Westminster. I was walking Clement's church, on the 20th of February, about six o'clock in ing, and felt a pressure—I turned and saw the prisoner in possession of my handkerchief—I caught him—he ran away—I called, "Stop e stopped, and turned out his pockets, and said he had no hand-a gentleman came up, and said he saw him drop the handker-gave it to me—he said he would attend but his time would not—I saw it in the prisoner's hand.

r. I saw a lad throw it on the ground, and it fell on some bricks ings, the tea warehouse. I took it up, and was going to put y pocket—the gentleman said it was his, I threw it at his feet, here it was. Witness. I turned and saw him with it in his he ran away.

kerchief was gone—I had seen it safe not more than ten minutes—this is it, and the one I had seen safe.

*Cross-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. On which side were you at the corner of Adam-street—I was with a friend at Somerset-street—used my handkerchief there—Goose first came to me—the other officer was not with him then—I saw the other officer about thirty minutes after—he was then at the corner of Adam-street—he followed the prisoner up a court, and he came back with Goose—Goose was on the opposite side—I did not see Ford till he came to the corner of Adam-street.

ROBERT GOOSE. I live at No. 17, Wood-street, Westminster—I left the police. I was going to Spitalfields with Ford—two prisoners behind the gentleman—I saw Kenny making free with the gentleman's pocket—putting his hand in—he had only got his hand in the pocket when I first saw him—I kept back—he did not see me, —he did not know me—he drew out a handkerchief—I told him I would tell the gentleman of it—Ford turned his head, and I went to the gentleman, and told him something—he said he had lost his handkerchief—I said, "They have ran up that court"—I saw them walk up the court—it is a court right opposite Adam-street—I went across the court with Ford, after them—we lost them—I came back and spoke to the gentleman, in the mean time they returned—they knew them again—they then followed two other gentlemen—Ford was just before me—the two prisoners came then right across from me—Kenny was in the act of laying hold of another gentleman's pocket—I turned and looked me in the face—they were going to make off with the parcels, and Ford laid hold of Kenny—this handkerchief was found in his pocket—the prosecutor stood at the corner of Adam-street—he was the man when the handkerchief was found, and he claimed it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You were in the police? A. Yes, I resigned on the 14th of August—it was quite a matter of choice.

—I saw Kenny put his hand into his pocket—I did not take rectly—I spoke to the prosecutor first, because I have taken and then the prosecutors did not appear, and I have been *hauled coals*—they crossed the road directly, so that I could not lay them and call to Mr. Peek—I cannot run very fast.

Q. You are certain it was the prisoner Kenny who took the handkerchief? A. Yes—I saw Parcels in company with him—they went up the street—I am certain that they were the two persons that I saw running.

WILLIAM FORD. I was with the last witness in the Strand, just by the Strand street—Goose said, “Those lads are after that gentleman”—I went round, and saw Kenny had hold of the gentleman’s pocket, with his left hand, and his right hand under the pocket—I saw him *draw* something—he gave it to the other, and they both ran across the street, towards the Strand—I ran after them, but the court being dark, I lost them—we came back, Goose was close to me—Goose said he dare say they would catch them—back—we stood still, and spoke to Mr. Peek—it was not half an hour before both the prisoners came back, across the road, in the same direction—they got on the pavement, and Kenny got hold of another man’s pocket at that time—whether Parcels spoke to him or touched him I do not know, but they made an attempt to go down one of the streets—I took Kenny, and said, “Where is that handkerchief?”—he said, “I have not got it”—and Goose gave me Parcels—I said to him, “Where is that handkerchief you had of the gentleman?”—he took it out of the flap of his breeches, and dropped it on the ground.

re-examined. Q. Are you quite sure that you saw Parcels draw this handkerchief from his flap? A. Yes—Mr. Peek must have seen that too—when they came back from the court they crossed the road, and went five or six yards to the right, and we followed them—I was five or six yards off—I saw Kenny—I have been a common informer for five months—I do not know any thing about Goose—they told me in the police that I did not conduct myself right about a young woman, and I resigned.

THOMAS PEEK re-examined. Q. Did you see this handkerchief produced from the person of the prisoner Parcels, as the last witness has sworn? A. Yes, I did—this is my handkerchief.

THOMAS BEARD (*police-constable F 140.*) I saw one of the prisoners give his handkerchief to Ford—I took it and the prisoner.

Parcels’s Defence. I saw the handkerchief lying down by the side of a wall—I took it, and went on to the Adelphi afterwards—the man caught me and took me to the gentleman—I said, “Is this your handkerchief?”—he said, “Yes”—I gave it him.

My Defence. I had been to take a pair of shoes home to No. 3, Strand-street, and was going home—I had not seen this prisoner before—I was fifteen yards off him—I worked for a man in Tower-street, and he sent me down to Shropshire—I got a few jobs on my own account.

PARCELS—GUILTY.† Aged 17. } Transported for Seven Years.  
KENNY—GUILTY.\* Aged 17. }

J. ALEXANDER KENNEDY was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of January, 1 square, value 2s., the goods of William M’Culloch; and 2s., value 2s., the goods of Robert Eastoe.

them—they have come and helped me to do little things I knew them—I have lent them tools at home, and they returned them—I was not always present when they took them—they took them from the benches—I gave orders to Robert Eastoe—he has been with me several months.

Q. How often did these young men work for you before January, without any payment? A. I think about three times a week—they were together, but they did not work together—the eldest was not the prisoner—I do not think the prisoner worked—he has been in the place—they have both been in the habit of calling for work—if you ask a question to one, both answered it—if you had a thing to do, they would both be at it—I frequently told them to give one of them a job, which they liked—they promised to do it but did not—I once had a job in a hurry, and the eldest came about six hours—I did not see him again for some time—he took the money of me, and were in my debt 5*l.* 6*s.*—William had assisted in making cornices—I do not know that they worked at home—William lent me my tools twice—he was indicted, but the bill was thrown out.

JURY. Q. Had the prisoner authority to borrow tools from you without your knowledge? A. No.

COURT. Q. Did you lend him tools except on those two occasions? A. No—it was two chisels, or something of that sort—I never lent him a square or plane—he had no authority to pawn them.

ROBERT EASTOE. I worked with Mr. M'Culloch, and as a cooper-maker—in January or December last, I had several planes—I lent them to him—I saw it last about the 18th or 19th of January—I missed it—I did not lend it to the prisoner at any time.

Cross-examined. Q. Was the young man in the habit of working after the 15th of January? A. He did not attend regularly after that time—two or three days in a week—that was before the 15th of January—after it—I cannot say when they first came—William did not

absent many hours—they could not work four or five hours by knowing it.

ASHLEY. I am in the service of Mr. Aldous, a pawnbroker. I saw the square and plane—they were pledged at our shop—the square on the 1st of January, by the prisoner or his brother, and the plane was pledged there also.

Examined. Q. Did you take in the square? A. No; I took in the plane. I cannot say whether it was the prisoner or his brother that pawned them. They were almost always together—I knew them as customers—they had many tools belonging to themselves.

BY COLE DUDLEY (*police-constable C 6.*) I took the prisoner to the pawnshop, and found two duplicates, which correspond with these for the square and plane.

Examined. Q. Did you ask him where he got the duplicates? Did they were his own property—his brother William was taken into custody at the same time.

Prisoner's Defence. These tickets were found on me—I do not know of them.

Cummings, a carpenter, of Norfolk-street, Middlesex-street, was the prisoner a good character.)

Aged 28.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*—Confined Two Months.

THOMAS CURRY was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of February, a bedstead, value 6s., the goods of Susan Lapham.

LAPHAM. I live in Milton-street, Cripplegate, and am a widow. I have a broker's shop—on the 5th of February I had a bedstead outside my shop—I missed it, and saw it the next day at Mr. Nurthen's—

AN NURTHEN. I am the wife of Richard Nurthen, of No. 2, Cripplegate-yard. I keep a broker's shop—I bought this bedstead of the prisoner for 4s. 6d., on the 5th of February, about one o'clock.

THACKERY (*police-constable G 75.*) I went to the house of the prisoner and took the bedstead, and got the prisoner.

Prisoner. It was distress that drove me to do it—I have a wife and five children.

GUILTY.\* Aged 33.—Confined Three Months.

THOMAS BEARDMORE was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of November, 1 chair, value 20s., the goods of William Meek Tillett.

WILLIAM MEEK TILLETT. I live in Old-street-road, and am a furniture broker. The prisoner came to my shop on the 26th of November—he said he wanted a pattern chair to show a gentleman in the city—I gave him the chair—he was to return the next morning, and fetch the other chair—he absconded—I saw him on the 2nd of February, at the corner of Cripplegate-street, and asked him where my chair was—he said he was very sorry he had pawned it—he produced the duplicate, and said he did it out of distress.

JOHN AVERYS. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Shoreditch. I produced the duplicate on the 26th of November, by a person giving his name as Joseph Leonard, as his own property.

BY AVERY (*police-constable G 5.*) The prisoner gave me this duplicate, and it corresponds with the one on the chair.



**JOHN PHILLIPS.** I live in Great Chapel-street, Westminster a broker. The prisoner was my shopman—I took him from a by whom he was discharged for stealing a penny—I thought it w and looked over it—I missed a handkerchief on the 27th of Fe went to his lodging, and found an umbrella and two printed bot some buttons, and other things, which were mine—the girl, who low-servant, of his, told me he lodged there—I found them in a h New-cut, Tothill-street, Westminster—I cannot tell the number— him with stealing the handkerchief—he said he had pawned it saw him at the lodgings I went to—I knew none of the boxes there to be his, nor any of the articles that were in them.

**WILLIAM STEBBINGS.** I am shopman to Mr. Harlow, a pa of York-street. I have a handkerchief pledged by the prisoner is of George Taylor.

*Prisoner.* I did take that, but not the other things.

**WILLIAM ARNANDELL** (*police-constable B. 86.*) I took the p stealing the handkerchief, and these other things. He entreated lips to forgive him for pawning the handkerchief—I searched found a shilling, which he said he got for the handkerchief the prisoner what he did with the duplicate—he said he had torn

**RICHARD MOORE** (*police constable B 18.*) I produce the ce the prisoner's former conviction for felony, which I got from Cler the prisoner is the person (*read*).

**GUILTY.** Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

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782. **EMMA GROVES** and **HARRIET BROWN** were i stealing, on the 27th of January, 1 counterpane, value 7s., th James Weller.

**JAMES WELLER.** I live in Salisbury-street, Lisson-grove took a lodging at my house sometime in January—Groves can few days afterwards, and lodged there also—I missed this coun

is counterpane was pledged in the name of Harriet Brown, with a young man who is not living with us now.

*Groves.* We did it in distress.

GROVES—GUILTY. Aged 17.

BROWN—NOT GUILTY.

783. HARRIET BROWN was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 28th January, 2 sheets, value 14s.; 2 pillow-cases, value 2s.; 1 table-cloth, value 3s.; 1 table-napkin, value 1s.; 2 shifts, value 7s.; 1 night-gown, value 3s.; 1 petticoat, value 4s.; 2 stockings, value 6d.; 1 bag, value 6d.; 1 towel, value 9d.; the goods of John Wakefield Smith: and EMMA GROVES for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the statute, &c.—2nd COUNT. For receiving them of an evil disposed person.

*FANNY SMITH.* I am the wife of John Wakefield Smith, who lives at No. 109, Star-street, Paddington, and is a butcher—I took the linen stated in the indictment to Mr. Fromm's to mangle—there was a pair of pillow-cases, a napkin, a night-gown, and a pair of stockings found—these are part of them—the others I have not seen since.

*JOHN FROMMS.* I live at No. 14, Star-street, Paddington. My wife keeps in mangling—the prosecutrix brought a lot of clothes to be mangled on the 28th January—I took them in—the prisoner Brown came in the evening between five and six o'clock, and asked me whether her mangling was done—I said, “Whose?”—she said, “No. 109”—my wife said, “It is not done”—she said, “I believe it is 2d.”—I said, “Yes”—she paid the 2d., and took them away—Brown said, before the Magistrate, that she had fetched it, but the other told her to fetch it.

*Brown.* He said he did not know the person that came, but it was a person in a cloak. *Witness.* I said I did not know the person exactly, but it was a person in a cloak; and then she said it was her, but the other had not her—I believe she is the person who fetched it.

*MATILDA BAGULEY.* I assist in mangling at Mrs. Fromm's. On the 28th of January, in the afternoon, I saw Brown come—she asked my father whether the mangling was done—he said, “Where from?”—she said, “109, Star-street”—my mother put the things on the table—she paid the 2d. and took it away.

*Brown.* They both said that they did not know the person: that it was a young person like me, with a straw bonnet and black ribbon.—*Witness.* I did not see her face.

*THOMAS TRINGHAM (police-constable F 137.)* I took Groves into custody. At the station-house they had a quarrel, in which they implicated each other—Groves said to Brown, “You have been to the baker's in William-street, and fetched the pudding away”—Brown made no answer to that—Groves then said, “You went to several other bakers; and you fetched the linen away from Star-street”—Brown made no answer—I went to where they said they lodged, and Groves went with us, and produced the tickets and some of the linen—I then took them both to the station-house, and went to Star-street and asked if they had lost linen.

*WILLIAM TAYLOR.* I am a pawnbroker. I took in this night-gown of the prisoner Groves on the 5th of February—they both came together; but I cannot be so positive about Brown, as she stood farthest from me.

*Brown.* I am innocent of the mangling, but the counterpane we acknowledge to.

house, complaining of a rheumatic affection in one of her thumbs and said I would attend to it—she said she would call in an hour—soon after she was gone I missed this brass powder-folder—never came again.

*Prisoner.* That gentleman said he did not know the date of the month, but he believed he had seen me once. *Witness.* Since I have referred to my book : a particular circumstance occurred, and I to the day—I have not the least doubt she is the person ; and with respect to the swelling of her thumb, I see now one of her thumbs is swol-

**EDMUND JULIUS SUTTON.** I am shopman to Mr. Miller, a pawnshop of the Kingsland-road. This powder-folder was pledged by the prisoner for 3s. on the 13th of January—I am positive she is the person—she came again on the 29th, and then I stopped her—she came to get a duplicate of a cloak she pawned at the same time as she pawned this—I am positive she is the person.

*Prisoner.* When I went to your house on the 29th, I asked for an affidavit of a cloak—you asked, “What name?”—I said I did not know whether it was Webb or Jordan ; because I lent it to a person of the name of Webb. *Witness.* She said so, but I had sent for an officer to

**HENRY SMITH** (*police-constable H 143.*) I took the prisoner on the 29th of February, for having pawned the powder-folder. I searched her and found several duplicates on her in the name of Jarvis, which was the name she pawned them in.

*Prisoner.* The woman who was with me is confined—her name is Jane Coe—she lives near Walworth turnpike—I was in bed on the day she pawned.

**GUILTY.** Aged 64.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecution.*  
Confined Six Months.

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785. **WILLIAM FORD** was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of January, 1 snuff-box, value 2d., the goods of William Armstrong ; and value 20s., the goods of Hannah Phillips.

—she is 19 years old—her husband's name is William Armstrong at sea.

The jacket she sold me for a sovereign—I was to pay her back from Jamaica, but I spent my money, and went to go to mer, but I was taken—she brought the jacket down for me to and it fitted me. *Witness.* No, I never did; you brought 5*l.*, and robbed me.

You made no bargain with him about that jacket? *A.* No, brought down to brush—he stole two duplicates out of a belong to a young man at sea.

*P. PHILLIPS.* This snuff-box belongs to my sister's husband—Armstrong—the prisoner stole it out of my box, which stood le.

*P. SPELLER WEARE.* I live in Queen-street, Ratcliffe. The red me a duplicate of a watch, and I gave him 4*s.* for it—I and pawned it again—he showed me another duplicate of a s, but I did not buy that.

*P. PHILLIPS re-examined.* This duplicate is for the watch—it has it and pledged again for 5*s.* more—he had the things he has my getting them.

She sold me the jacket: that I can swear.

*ILTY.* Aged 23.—Transported for Seven Years.

*MARY ANN BRYANT* was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of half-crowns, 38 shillings, and 8 sixpences, the monies of n, her master.

*EDDEN.* I live at No. 133, High-street, Shoreditch, and

The prisoner came to me on the 28th of January—she for a fortnight—the 8th of February I missed 2*l.* 9*s.* and er, and 5*s.* in copper, out of the shop—I counted it on the ry, and then it was all right—on the 8th I missed it—I had ash-box several times, but I balance my cash once a week—ciency—I enter every day what I take in gold, and silver,

*ined by MR. CLARKSON.* *Q.* When did she leave your ser- n Saturday night, the 13th of February; she was to return s on the following Monday, and to be paid her wages, and have never had any trouble with my servants before—I had tetsy Washbrook—while she was there I said I could not balance—I do not recollect that I ever told her that I missed—I might—I did not charge her with it—it was the common ersation in the house that I could not make my cash balance efficient—it was about three months ago I might have told rook that I had missed some money during her service—I had missed any money—I might say I could not make my—I never suspected her of taking it—I believe her an honest s left she came for her boxes, and enquired if I had found my d her I had—it was paid away for a bed—I might have said had bought a wash-hand-stand, and that instead of being de- an overplus of 5*s.*—I did not say I should not have charged rith this robbery, except that she had got a different cloak to to wear—I said my suspicions would not have been excited me in a different dress—I do not know that she had a cloak me—she asked my wife's permission to wear a necklace.

recess—one of them was 2*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.* in silver—it was in a cupb has no door to it—it was wrapt in a piece of sugar paper—I we and forgot to take it to my cash-box—I did not think of it ag day morning, the 15th, when I went to balance, and found a d 2*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.*—I thought there must be something wrong, and I prudent to go to the police-station—the girl was to come for h she came; and on account of her altered appearance, I suspect —she brought a doll and a couple of tarts for my children, an new dress: a new shawl, a new apron, and something very p her neck—I sent for the police sergeant, and he asked her “Wh get the last money from?”—she said, “I got 6*d.* from my mistre comb”—he asked if she received any other money?—she sa from her father’s master for shoe-binding, but no other mone “Where did you get the money to buy that doll?”—she sai ther gave it her, and she had had the dress some time—we the to Bermondsey-street.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. Had you known t her family? A. Yes, for eight years—her father is living in B street—he is a shoemaker—she had been in service before she c —I believe she left our service on the 13th of February—it Thursday in that week I put the silver into the sugar paper— send her on Saturday the 13th into my back room for the c might have sent her on the morning she left—she brought down she found in my bed—it had fallen from my waistcoat-pocket; I have missed it—she did not bring the cash-box at the same might have brought it down in the morning—I put this cash is board on Thursday night.

JURY. Q. Had you discovered the loss on the 13th of Februa had of the 2*l.* 9*s.*

MR. CLARKSON. Q. You say you discovered your account agree on the 8th of February, and you missed 2*l.* 9*s.* : from th continued to take the receipts of the day, and when these came

**MY. Q.** Had you been there two or three times? **A.** I flung it easily in, and went into the yard and forgot it—I thought I had taken—I might say wrong in saying I did not think of it—I do not think I thought of it till the Monday morning—I had discharged a shopman, who came on the Tuesday.

**MARY ANN ALLEN.** I live at No. 80, Curtain-road. The prisoner bought three gowns and a cloak at my mother's—she paid 13s. for one; for another; 6s. 6d. for another; and 16s. for the black silk, making all 2l. 4s. 6d.—she put them by, one day in February, and came for them the 13th of February—she had bought them about three days before—she paid for them in silver; but I do not know what silver—she put it in some whitey-brown sugar paper.

**MY. Q.** How much was paid when they were laid by? **A.** I think 16s.—I do not know the day—she paid the remainder on the 13th of February.

**Cross-examined. Q.** Had you seen her before? **A.** No; only when she came to purchase these goods—there was not a fortnight between the first and second time of her coming—I would not swear that I had never seen her before—I never stated that I was not sure she was the person who did it, because she is the person—I will not say that I did not say she was the person—she paid me 13s. off one, and 2s. off another—it was a mistake when I said she paid 16s.—I did not receive a sovereign and give 4s. I did not receive the money at all—I saw it—I did not look particularly at it, we had so many persons there—I will not swear that it was not all in silver—I talked to Mr. Redden about it on Thursday—he did not tell me it was in a sugar paper, that I recollect—I said it was a sugar paper—I do not know why I called it a sugar paper—I did not call it so before the 13th of February—on Saturday she paid the rest of the money; and I think on Sunday Mr. Redden came—I cannot say exactly—I received some money the 13th of February—I did not receive it—I did not take it up—she put it on our table in the back parlour—I counted it—I do not recollect what she paid—it was 16s. for the shawl; 6s. 6d. for the cotton dress; 9s. for the other dress—there was no gold.

**COURT. Q.** You told me first that you thought this partial payment was about three days before the 13th of February; but since then you have told Mr. Clarkson you would not swear it was not a fortnight: how long do you think it was between the first payment and the second? **A.** I do not think it was more than three or four days: I know it was not.

**MORGE AVERY (police-sergeant G 5.)** I was called into Mr. Redden's, on Monday the 15th of February, and saw the prisoner. I said to Mr. Redden, "I understand you have been robbed; do you suspect any one?" He said yes, he suspected the servant girl—Mrs. Redden said, "She bought a doll to make a present to my child"—I asked her where she got the money—she said her mother gave her 1s. 3d. that morning to buy a new dress—I asked her where she got the new gown, shawl, and apron which she was wearing—she said she had had them a long time, but did not think it necessary to bring them to Mr. Redden's, having to stay but a fortnight—she said where she lived before—she said with a French lady, about three months before; and she had lived at home since—I asked if she earned any money—she said yes; 1s. 3d. of her father's master for shoeing, and that she laid it out in stockings; and a side and back comb bought for 6d., which she borrowed of her mother.

**Cross-examined. Q.** Did you tell her she was charged on suspicion of

the prisoner came to me—she was dressed in a brown silk gown and cloak, and an apron—she told me she had them of her mistress and asked her where she got them—her mother came in that morning and she had some beautiful things of her mistress; and the girl said she had these things of her mistress; she slept with me that night, and in going away she left this silk gown and cloak in my possession, and told me to keep them for her, in case of her father's pledging them.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Then these things were not found on your house? A. No; I received a little information about the course of the day, and I conveyed the things to her father—I am in fact my husband is gone abroad, but I have not seen him since he been married—I did not become acquainted with Mr. Redden until after the case—I have been a servant—I was last in service about six months and was obliged to leave through illness: it was in Tulse Hill, my wages were 14 guineas a-year—I had saved a good deal of money.

Q. Upon your solemn oath, is your husband one hundred yards from the place? A. I suppose not; the convict Sullivan is my husband.

Court. Q. What do you mean by saying you have never seen your husband since you were married? A. I have not seen him.

Mr. CLARKSON to GEORGE AVERY. Q. Upon your oath did you know that that woman was the wife of that convict? A. I did not know that she was married, but that she never saw her husband since after she was married.

LAWRENCE PEARSON. I believe I sold a necklace to the prisoner on the 4th of February.

MARY ANN ALLEN *re-examined.* Q. What gown, shawl, and apron are you speaking of? A. These.

Mr. CLARKSON. Q. Was the silk made up as a dress? A. NOT

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On the 14th of February, I saw a cab standing at the door of No. 16, Finsbury-square, at Mr. Watkin's eating-house—it had been standing there nearly an hour—I went into the house and inquired who it belonged to—the prisoner got up and said it belonged to him—I said he had been there long enough; it was time to go off with it—Fowle stood up; and the prisoner asked him for the money for the reckoning, and he said he would go directly—Fowle gave the prisoner two half-crown pieces—but that was not enough—he gave him two more half-crowns—he told him that was not enough—he gave him two shillings more, making 12s.—then paid the bill—Fowle then asked him if he wanted any more money—he said he should want some more when he went out—I asked whether he knew this lad—he said yes, it was his brother, and he would take him home—I asked him where he lived—he said, in the Strand—I asked him how he came to be there—he said they had been playing *lark*—I asked him how this lad came by so much money, and he said he would take him to the station-house—he called on Fowle to know whether he knew his brother—he said, “Yes, you are my brother”—when we got to the station-house he put his hands into his pockets, and asked Wackett if he wanted any more money—I told him I should take him to the station-house—I went with Fowle, and found 20*l.* 11*s.* 2*d.* on him—he then said he was not a thief, and he had not seen him before that night.

**MR. WATKINSON.** I am an eating-house keeper. About an hour after midnight, on the 14th of February, the prisoners came to my house, and I gave them two plates of boiled beef—Fowle gave the money to Wackett, and he gave it to me.

**MR. MALIN.** About two o'clock, on the 14th of February, I went with another officer to take the prisoner—he became very violent, and he threatened his horse and me; I took the reins and whip from him—he was taken to the station-house.

NOT GUILTY.

**WILLIAM AYTON** was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, a silver watch, value 3*s.*, the goods of Charles Henry Hodgson, from his person.

**MR. HENRY HODGSON.** I am a merchant's Clerk. I was in Bishopsgate-street, on the 1st of March, about five o'clock—I felt, all on a sudden, that my pocket was considerably lightened—I turned round, and saw the prisoner doubling something in his hand; but I did not see what he was doing—he missed my handkerchief—I laid hold of the prisoner, and taxed him with stealing it—he stoutly denied it—I stoutly asserted that he had it—he said he was not guilty at this time surrounded by the prisoner and three others—the prisoner denied that he had taken my handkerchief, or knew any thing about it—one of his companions, who saw I was determined not to let him go, said to him, “*Jack*, you had better give the gentleman his handkerchief; you will not get any more for it”—the prisoner still did not seem to like to give it up, and one of his companions took it from the prisoner's waistcoat or trousers, and gave it to me—this is it—I gave him into custody.

**Q.** Is it marked? **A.** I am not aware that it is—I had it about four months back.

**Q.** You had a handkerchief of that sort about you? **A.** Yes, I had.

**MR. KIRBY DARLINGTON.** I am an officer. I took the prisoner.

**GUILTY\*.** Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

the Thames Police—I am sure the prisoner is the boy.

JAMES MANN (*police-constable K 239.*) I have four tobacco pipes which I got from Horseman.

SARAH PRESSLEY. I am daughter-in-law of Mr. Abraham Pressley. I believe these to be his property, but we could not swear to them if they were not miss them.

SAMUEL PERKINS. I am a policeman. I have a certificate of former conviction for felony—he is the boy (*read*).

WELLS—GUILTY. Aged 9.—Both Transported for Seven Years.

790. THOMAS CHARLES DIXON and ELIZABETH S. were indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 8 pairs of stockings, value 8s. ; 6 pairs of braces, value 3s. ; 2 bells, value 2s. ; 2 handkerchiefs, value 2s. ; and 1 pair of gloves, value 6d. ; the goods of Benjamin Whitcombe.

BENJAMIN WHITCOMBE. I deal in earthenware and other goods. On the 11th of February I came up from Woolwich and went into the Crown, Wentworth-street, Whitechapel, about four o'clock in the afternoon—there were about five persons in the tap-room—I was there till evening—I took a basket and bundle with me, and laid it on the table—the bundle contained the property stated in the indictment. The prisoners came in together in the course of the evening—Dixon and I drank with him, and I did—he was a stranger to me—we were the latest—all the other people were gone, and my bundle was in the basket as when I put it there—the prisoners went away about twelve o'clock—immediately after they were gone I missed the bundle—no one would have taken it but them—no others were there but them, the last of them myself—about three o'clock in the morning the policeman brought the bundle, and the handkerchief had been changed—I had a silk handkerchief on the outside ; and when it was found by the policeman a cotton handkerchief was substituted—every article is my property.

had a shawl on—I cannot tell whether there was any thing under it—I did not take notice—I am quite sure the man had no—I spoke to him as he went out—he had no bundle.

. Q. Was the prosecutor drunk or sober? A. He was not sober.

n. Q. Were not you and I and Thomas Brown and his son bagatelle all that night, and I kept chinks? A. No.

van. Q. Was not this young man and I sitting at one end of the table keeping chinks—I kept the account; and I asked you to let me out said, “I will let you out presently;” and then I sat down, and you out about a quarter before three o’clock? Witness. It is not true: as no bagatelle—I have got a bagatelle board.

n. Q. Did you not come to my door at half-past three o’clock, o’clock, and get admittance, and then you had a policeman to fetch me in charge? A. Yes; I asked the policeman, and he told me he lived.

JAMIN WHITCOMBE *re-examined*. I was not drunk—I knew what about.

JAM ROWLAND. I am a policeman. The prosecutor and the landlady and told me of this—I told the landlord where the prisoners were to be found—he described them to me—I have known them a long time—they both reside together—I went to their lodging with my brother and the landlord—their room was at the top of the house—the back in the same street—about 150 yards from the public-house—it was a little after two o’clock—I found them up stairs, in the back room they were not in bed—I searched the room all over—I found nothing; there was a quantity of soot in the stove, as if something had been burnt in the chimney—Dixon was very violent, and threatened to put us out of the room—we went down, and my brother-officer picked up the handkerchief in the yard—I had been in that yard before, and there was no soot there—the handkerchief had soot on it.

n. I can swear it never entered my house, and there are eight windows that look into that yard.

JAM ROWLAND *re-examined*. The prosecutor was able to know what was doing perfectly, though I dare say he had been drinking.

JAMIN WHITCOMBE. These things are all mine except this cap.

n. I went to the house at half-past eleven o’clock, and stopped till half-past twelve o’clock, playing at bagatelle—I lost half-a-crown—Mr. Brown’s brother had a pack of cards, and they won 15s. of the prosecutor—they cut the lowest number—the female prisoner had money—I asked her to give me 1s. more to get a glass of brandy-and-water—she would not—she put it out—she said she had got a candle, and would get a light of the candle—about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour I went home, and then Henley came and knocked—I let him in, and he hunted about, and said, “Tom, come along with me”—I said I would not—he called a policeman, and the officer said he had seen the yard, and there was a bundle there; and can any of them swear that they saw the window open or shut during the time?

JAM ROWLAND. When the landlord went up, I was in the yard and expected that they would throw something out—the landlord then called to me; and while he called to me, they shut the door, and then they went out of the window.

van. Is it likely that such a bundle as this went out without

daily, in the glass time, for orders—he had his regular set of  
was to go out from day to day for that purpose—his ap  
were from nine to seven o'clock—it was his business to b  
seven o'clock in the evening, to enter the orders of the day  
pressly kept for those orders—we have a regular collector of  
no part of the prisoner's business to receive money—he had  
take it—he has paid money to me, or Mr. Page—the excuse  
that some person had said, “I wish you to take this money.  
NOT

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792. HENRY GREEN was indicted for stealing, on the  
bruary, 1 silver spoon, value 20s., the goods of James Jo  
COUNT, stating it to be the goods of John Cooper and others.

JAMES JOHNSTON. I live in Raquet-court, and am a  
The prisoner is a stranger—I lost a silver spoon—the last  
it was on the dining-room table—Mr. John Cooper is trustee  
perty.

SARAH TUCKER. I am cook to Mr. Johnston. I know  
spoon is his—the prisoner is my cousin—I missed the spoon  
morning—he had been to visit me on the Saturday.

*Cross-examined by* Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. Had he been in  
visiting you often? A. Yes; I went out of the kitchen for t  
of an hour while he was there—there was a great quantity  
might have taken—he was taken up last Saturday night—I  
he went away till he was taken I had no opportunity of se  
did not see him after he was taken up—there was none left  
what was in the plate-chest—there were eight large table-  
tea spoons, eight desert-spoons, and the silver sugar-tongs, all  
had an opportunity of taking—I left no one in the kitchen wi

CHARLES SIMMONDS. I am a goldsmith, and live at N  
ampton-row, Russell-square. On Saturday evening last,  
came and asked if I purchased old silver. I said “Yes” he

One shilling—there does not appear the slightest attempt to erase the als—it would have shown if it had been mended.

GEORGE JOHN RESTIEUX. I am a police-constable. I took the prisoner—he said the spoon was his own.

JOHN JOHNSTON. This is the spoon—it was bought second-hand—it has the name and my wife's initials on it.

*Prisoner's Defence.* On Saturday night, the 27th of February, I went to see my cousin, and I had the misfortune to throw this spoon off the window-sill—in trying to pick it up, I trod on it—it bent—I tried to straighten it but it broke—I took the bits, that my cousin should not get into disgrace, and I tried to get it mended, or to get another.

NOT GUILTY.

193. HENRY BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of February, 7 reams of paper, value 10*l.*; the goods of John Kenworthy and others.

MR. PHILLIPS conducted the Prosecution.

FRANCIS DEACON. I am a porter. On Monday night, at half-past eight o'clock, I was walking through Finsbury-square with Mayhew—I

saw Mr. Kenworthy's waggon coming from Crown-street—I saw five or six persons there, and I saw the prisoner come from the off side of the waggon, and join the parties who had passed us—I watched them—three of them left the party, and went to the waggon—one got in and handed a parcel to the prisoner—he went towards the rails with it—I went and stopped him, and told him to drop it—I kept him till the waggoner and the policeman came up—when he dropped the parcel—he fell down, and I took him.

JOHN MAYHEW. I was with Dixon. I saw what he has just been saying—it is true—the prisoner was the man who had the parcel.

WILLIAM BRILL (*police-constable C 72.*) The prisoner was given to me by the witness—I saw the package in the kennel—I stopped the waggon.

JOHN CARPENTER. I was the waggoner of Messrs. Kenworthy. This parcel was in my waggon on the night in question—I was called to look at it—I knew it was my parcel.

THOMAS HOLT. I am clerk to Messrs. John and George Kenworthy, and another. This parcel was in charge of Carpenter.

*Prisoner.* I was not the man who had the parcel on my shoulder—I heard a cry of "Police"—I ran to see what was the matter—I slipped and was taken by the witness.

RICHARD JOHNSON. I am a tailor, and live in Tottenham-street. I have known the prisoner two years—he lives in the City, I believe, but I do not know in what part—he worked with me as a journeyman tailor up to last Monday—he left me about two o'clock in the afternoon—I sent him on an errand, and never heard more of him till he was in Newgate—I live in Chiswell-street—I should know the way from there to my own house—I do not know where he sleeps.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Did you happen to be out yourself on the 29th of February? A. I sent him out—I was at home when I sent him out—I was not taking a walk myself—I am no relative of the prisoner—ever since I have known him I have experienced nothing else but truth from him—I have persons living in my house—they are not here—I am married—the prisoner worked with me on the 27th and 29th of February as a journeyman—he worked with me last Monday till two o'clock—he worked with



803. HANNAH LAWMAN was indicted for stealing, on February, 4 aprons, value 4s. ; 2lbs. of butter, value 1s. 9d. ; value 6d. ; the goods of Daniel Harris, her master.

DANIEL HARRIS. I am a cheesemonger, and live in Edg the prisoner was in my service for seven weeks—I engaged her by my wife, who has been confined to her bed nine months ; but thing I required of her—I discharged her for something, and she took away a bundle—after she was gone I missed some towels, and a great quantity of articles—she came back about with a man, and demanded her wages—I asked him who he was, he was nothing to her, but he had known her—and from seeing that description come with her, I questioned her if she had mine—I had before that found some butter in a drawer in mixed with some kitchen fat or dripping, which had been in it was an open drawer—I asked her how she came by that—got it out of some empty tubs which were in the yard—I put out in the yard, but they are always scraped and weighed before they leave the shop, as we are allowed a weight for the tub, and we know that the allowance is right—the tubs are all thoroughly cleared before they leave the shop—I asked if she had got the key of her box—she had not, she had left it behind her—I said I insisted on seeing it open—she became agitated, and at last produced the key from the box and in the box which she had not removed I found a clothes-basket with her name on it—I gave her into custody—I afterwards went and searched my linen, and found I had lost nearly everything I had got—I returned to the station-house, and searched the box again, in the presence of a man—I found four of my aprons, which had been altered into female's aprons—my sister-in-law had mended them, and she can prove they are mine—my wife had made them, but she cannot attend—the prisoner said she intended to have sold the butter for kitchen stuff—I have missed a great quantity of butter—



put the brush into the box—I did not intend to take it away—I like the aprons—my box was searched three times by the police-master and mistress—the aprons were not found till I was gone. **M DAVY re-examined.** I had the key of the box in my charge could have put any thing into it—the prosecutor searched it in his house—the box had been left at the house, but the key was in my possession—he came to me, as he missed other articles; and the prisoner ordered me to take the key back again, and make a thorough search. I found four aprons, which he identified as his property—nobody had the key but myself—they could not have put any thing in.

**M. HARRIS re-examined.** I am certain nobody put any thing into

it. I left the box open when I was taken to the station-house, and the key in it.

**M DAVY.** I locked it myself, and took the key—it was taken from me when she left the house.

**Verdict.** Guilty of stealing the aprons. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

**WILLIAM TAYLOR** was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of March, 2oz. weight of indigo, value 3s.; 7 yards of linen, value 2s.; boxes of Indian-rubber, value 2d.; the goods of the London Dock Company.—2nd Count, stating them to be the goods of James Goddard.

**M. DIX.** I am a Thames-police constable, and superintend the docks. On the afternoon of the 3rd of March the labourers coming out of the docks—the prisoner was one of them employed at the gate—I stopped him at the gate, searched him, and found round his waist, in his stockings, tied round with tape, twelve ounces of indigo, and nothing else on his person.

**Examined by MR. DOANE.** Q. What time was it? A. A few minutes after four o'clock—other men were coming out at the same time.

**M. BLADY.** I am a Thames-police officer. The prisoner was brought to the office on the 3rd of March—Dix delivered the indigo to

**M. SILVESTER.** I am a Thames-police constable. I have the property which I found in his house.

**M. GODDARD.** I am manager of the indigo department, in the London Dock Company. The prisoner had been employed among the indigo that day. The company are responsible for it—we had a great deal of indigo in the dock where the prisoner was at work—he could have no lawful purchase of it about him.

**Examined.** Q. I think you know there are vast quantities of indigo of other qualities besides that? A. Yes; brokers are employed in the dock, but they never give men portions of this by way of surplus—I have known the prisoner about two years—he bore an excellent character for me previous to my going there—he has been there eight years—he has been there a week—I have the sole management of the indigo in the dock, and I let it out for the trade to inspect—nobody has any power there but myself—this is worth about 5s. a pound—the duty is 3d. a pound, to be paid afterwards.

**Verdict.** Guilty. (The prisoner's name is William Taylor, of the New Inn-yard, Shoreditch; George Fuller, hair-dresser, of Ald Town; and William Casey, the prisoner's uncle, gave him the character.)

**Verdict.** GUILTY. Aged 35.—Confined One Year.

805. WILLIAM JAMES and JOHN ROBERTS were in robbery on William Foulkes, on the 16th of February, putting and taking from his person, and against his will, 1 sovereign, 2 half sovereigns, 7 shillings, and 4 sixpences, his monies.

WILLIAM FOULKES. I am a carman, and live in Rowlett's York-street, Westminster. On the night of the 16th of Feb at the Adam and Eve public-house, in York-street, and as prisoners there—I went from there to the Blue Anchor—when I went in a direction towards my own home—I passed the two as I came out—there were three together, if not more—it was about a quarter past twelve o'clock—it might be later—I had got to the court, about forty or fifty yards from the house—just as I turned I heard some people behind, and heard a person say, "There go the bloak"—I was turning round to go up the court—I had not got to the dozen yards up the court, before one or two came up behind me, and fast by the back part of my collar and kicked my heels up, and on my back—I saw both the prisoners, and a third person was after I fell I received several blows and kicks from the parties—James's hand in my pocket, and caught it by the wrist—the sovereign, 2 half sovereigns, and some shillings and sixpences—change at the Bell about nine o'clock—I had to the amount of £10 together in silver—he got his hand out of the grasp of my hand, and fast by the leg, and I felt in the meantime the watch pulled out of my pocket—I felt it go—it was fastened by my brace button—I think, James's hand—I cannot be certain it was his—I did not know when I was down—I felt it in one of the prisoners' hands—I endeavoured to recover it—I said as they had had my money, I prayed them to take my watch—I cannot swear I saw it in the man's hand, but I endeavoured to raise myself, and the moment I raised myself I was struck in the forehead by a kick and a blow, as well from the other as from the first—I was an alarm of "Murder," and the police came up—I turned my right side when I found them at my watch, and by that means I got my watch out of the prisoner's hand—it was fastened to my brace button—I recovered it in consequence of that—the sovereign and silver were some of the money dropped on the ground when he got his hand out—I am certain some of my money was in his hand at the time I caught it—some of the money had been removed from the bottom of my pocket by the hand before I seized him—that was James's hand.

Q. Had you any dispute at the public-house about a man they were speaking to? A. I had at the Adam and Eve—I had got a neighbour of mine, to have something to drink at the bar, and what we call a *free-and-easy*. I happened to be standing at the bar where the society was held—I saw these two men and several others—a man about—he was quite a stranger to me—I caught him by the arm and said, "My man, you are very awkwardly situated here, as a stranger, I advise you to leave this party"—the prisoners were with him—I brought him away—he said, "I thank you, my master came with me and sat down by the door—he called for half-a-crown and made me drink with him—while I was having the half-a-crown the prisoner Roberts came, and wished him to toss for half-and-half—"You see the man is intoxicated, and does not wish to have a do with you"—I heard the words used in the middle of the road and knock his back—head off."

examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. You were quite peaceable, engaged to keep peace? A. I do not know—I had not been in there a time at all—I believe I was quite peaceable—I had nothing to do with the party—I was quite peaceable at the time I fetched the other of the parties' hands—I will swear I was quite peaceable till this occurred—I did not strike any body in the face—I am working on the rail-road—I never prosecuted any one else for a similar charge to know the Northumberland Arms in Charles-street—I have been at Matthew's house—I never made any charge against any body out of the house—I was never a witness before at any criminal court—I did not strike any body that night to my knowledge—I was not sober—I am, to the best of my knowledge, that I did not strike any body that night—I am quite satisfied I did not—I believe not—not to my knowledge.

Q. Did you strike Roberts? A. I did not, nor James.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Are you sure of that? A. Yes; nor any body else to my knowledge—that is all the answer I can give—I did not strike any of the prisoners—I cannot be positive about other persons—I did not strike a man in the face to my knowledge—I do not know a man named Cordwent to my knowledge (*looking at him*)—I have seen that man there that night—I did not strike him to my knowledge—there was a scuffle coming out of there—there was a scuffle at the door—I was in it, at the door—I was not taking any part in it.

Q. You account for the reason you will not give me an equally good answer about striking the man in the face? A. There was such a crowd of people at the door, one shoving one way, and another another, I cannot be positive how I might put up my hand—I cannot swear whether I gave a man a knock across the face with my fist, but I did not to my knowledge—I did not try to toss with Cordwent, not to my knowledge—I had been drinking a little—I was not very sober—I did not challenge any man a sovereign.

Q. You feel in your pocket before you went out that you had no sovereign? A. I did not—I did not say, as I could not give the sovereign for 10s.—I know a man who used to belong to the place—I know that man (*looking at George*)—I have known him for the last three years—I think he was there that night—I do not know Norris—I did not see anybody to toss for half-a-crown with me, nor call the man a thief when he refused—Mr. Phillips, the broker, went in with me—I did not offer me drink, nor did the prisoner Roberts—I did not see a counterfeit—I did not get up from the box, and strike any violent blow in the face—I am positive about that—the landlord told me to go out of the house—he did not tell me not to disturb the good order of his house—he said the evening was getting late, and bid me to go home, because he was afraid of some disturbance—about twelve o'clock.

Q. You offer to fight Cordwent, who stands there, because he would fight with you? A. No—I do not remember whether I called him names because he would not—it is not very often I am accused to do so—I do not think I did any such thing that night—I did not use disgusting names—I did not say that he had not got a crown in his pocket—I offered to bet George a half-a-crown that Cordwent had not a sovereign in his pocket—I put my money down—it was half-a-crown—I offered to bet George that he had not a sovereign in his pocket—it might be

a crown—it is very likely that I said a sovereign, and then not a crown in his pocket—I went home after having had half-and-half with my coach-maker—after the robbery I station-house, and then went home with my own wife, and did not meet George as I went home—he did not sup with; treat any body with gin after that—I had no woman with; wife—I know the Crown and Star in Broadway—I passed the offer to treat any body with gin there as I went by—the last me to go out.

Q. Did not he turn you out a considerable time before the end did not you want to fight with them? A. No such thing. Mr. Banham, the undertaker—he came in just before I left to produce any silver before him in the public-house—oh! I did in the public-house—Banham is a respectable man—he has many years, I believe—I persist in saying I did not attempt to do these men in the street—it is no such thing—had not they come up, I certainly must have been killed—this man kept the head as I held him by the leg.

GEORGE FOWLER (*police-constable B 85.*) On the morning of February my attention was called to a passage in York-street of "Murder"—I found the prosecutor there lying on his right ground—he had hold of the prisoner James by the leg—he had lost a sovereign and some silver—he said the prisoner James and others had knocked him down in the passage, and robbed him of a sovereign and some silver—the prosecutor was lying on his right face covered with blood—he was bleeding a great deal—he had one eye, and three or four grazes about the forehead, as if he had been apparently—it was the mark a shoe would make, or by his head against the wall—the skin was grazed, and it was bleeding James in the direction of the station-house, and as I was going the prosecutor pointed out Roberts, who was coming round the corner of Chapel-street to meet me—about a hundred and twenty or and thirty yards from the spot—that was in a direction from into York-street—he was almost at the corner—not five yards from the Broadway, coming to meet me—he was coming on when I was coming along—coming up to me, I saw his face towards the prosecutor pointed him out, and said, "That is one of the others told to my brother constable, "Go and catch hold of him"—he did not know him, you had better go yourself"—as soon as he saw the prosecutor towards him he ran away—I ran after him, and caught him at the corner of St. Orman's-hill—it might be a hundred or a hundred and fifty yards—when I got nearly to him he stopped and walked him into custody—he asked me what I wanted; what had told him he must go to the station-house, and there he would be when I came up and saw the prosecutor on the ground, his watch of his fob, hanging by a button or guard like a ribbon—I saw a ribbon attached to it—it was four or five inches out of his pocket 2s. 3½d. on Roberts, and 1½d. on James—I did not take the things.

Cross-examined. Q. Did you search them accurately? the prosecutor said he had lost a sovereign and some silver—16s., 17s., or 18s., but he did not know how much—I found nothing either of the men.

Court. Q. When you first came up to him, did he speci-

money? *A.* He did not—he said it might be 16s., 17s., or 18s.—mentioned three different sums which it might amount to.

*WELLS.* I live in Union-place, Paddington, and keep a stall in St. Martin's-market. I was at the Adam and Eve on the evening in question—a room where some persons were singing—Foulkes was in there—getting a little too much beer—there were many people round me, so I do not know—Foulkes had caught hold of me by the arm, and we sat down by the side of him—I remained with him ten or twelve minutes—we had a pint of half-and-half together, and then I left the place with Foulkes behind me.

*Witnesses for the Defence.*

*LIAM GEORGE.* I am a newsvender, and live in Duke-street, Broad-Vestminster. I know Foulkes by sight—I should be very sorry to be acquainted with him—I was at the Adam and Eve on Monday night, 14th of February—I went about eight o'clock, and staid till a quarter of five o'clock—Foulkes came in—Norris was there that night—he goes by the nick-name of *Billy Button*—the prosecutor asked him to toss for a sovereign—I am positive of that—Norris would not toss with him, as he had no money—he gave that reason—Foulkes seemed rather out of temper and called me a b—— thief—I had only asked him to keep quiet, as a man was about to sing—Roberts was sitting in the same box with the prosecutor was in the next box—Roberts offered the prosecutor to drink to keep quiet, and he received a blow in the face for it, and called him a b—— *counterfeit*—on my oath, I saw him strike him as he was elevated in the room, as I was in the chair—Roberts left his seat, went in and kept him in the box to prevent a disturbance—the landlady came in and ordered Foulkes out—he said, “You must leave my house—it is not to be annoyed by you,” and he left the room and got to the door—there were several persons there—I understood they were about to go—I did not see any thing of that—it was after the prosecutor had been some time I left the parlour and went to the bar, and he there challenged Mr. Cordwent to toss him for a sovereign—he said he would not toss with Foulkes—Foulkes said, “Then I will toss you for 10s.,” and he put his hand in his pocket to see if he could find money to toss with, he pulled out some money and Cordwent declined then to toss—he then said to me (I was next to him), “I will bet you half-a-crown Mr. Cordwent has not 5s. in his pocket”—it is a thing I am not in the habit of doing, but I certainly did so that night—Cordwent was desired to produce 5s. if he had it, to get the bet—he did produce more than 5s.—I did not get the money—I did not have it at all—the house was at last cleared by the landlord—he was desired to expel Foulkes from the bar—he ordered him out—when he was going out he said, “Never mind, I will lay wait”—he was drunk, but I did not know what he was about—I saw him again that night, about one o'clock, with three women—two of them I knew to be bad characters, girls of the street and one I did not know—he said he would give them some gin if the door was open—I came up just at the time he made use of those

*LIAM CORDWENT.* I am a cheesemonger, and live in York-street, opposite to this public-house. I went to the public-house that night—I was at the bar, and saw Foulkes there; he challenged to toss for a sovereign—he felt in his pocket to search for one—he could not find it, and then challenged me to toss for 10s.—(he said he had not got

a sovereign—he put out 10s., three half-crowns and 2s. 6d.—I declined tossing with him—Mr. Bourn is the landlord of the public-house.

WILLIAM BANHAM. I am an undertaker, and live in York-street, Westminster. I was at the Adam and Eve on the night of the quarrel—I saw Foulkes and Roberts there—I attended at Queen-square at the examination—I saw Foulkes and Roberts fighting with their fists—it first commenced in the parlour; then they fought in the passage till they came to the tap room—I saw Foulkes produce some silver, about 12s. or 14s.—he was at the time making a wager of half-a-crown with Mr. George.

COURT. Q. Where was George at the time the fighting took place from the parlour to the tap-room? A. I cannot say whether he was there at that time—I saw him previously—I was watching the disturbance.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. What caused the disturbance? A. The bet of a half-crown—I was not there when the singing was going on—Mr. Phillips was present when the fight was going on.

JOHN PHILLIPS. I am a furniture broker, and live in Broadway, Westminster. I was at the Adam and Eve on the night in question—I happened to want to go to the back part of the premises—I was in the bar—I saw Foulkes was very tipsy—I said “You had better come out of there, you will get the worst of it;” and I rather fancy he did strike a man, but I did not see it—I passed the door at the time; there was a regular fight between Foulkes and one or two bricklayers—I am sure of that.

GEORGE FOWLER *re-examined*. I searched the prisoner to find how much money he had about him—he had about three half-pence or two pence.

WILLIAM BOURN. I am landlord of the Adam and Eve. I remember the night Foulkes and these men were in my house—Foulkes left about a quarter before twelve o'clock, as I was called into the parlour by my servant to say they were about to fight—they were not fighting when I went in—I was obliged to turn Foulkes out of my house, he was quarrelsome and fighting with one of these masons—I saw him myself fighting with the furthest prisoner (James) in the passage—I have known the prisoners eight or ten months as using my house—they appeared well-conducted men.

GEORGE FOWLER (*re-examined*). I searched all the prisoners for pockets—I could not have seen the money if it had been lying on the spot—it might have been there and I not see it.

NOT GUILTY.

806. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, a door mat, value 4s.; the goods of John Bartolim.

ROBERT TAYLOR. I am porter to Mr. John Bartolim, who keeps an hotel in St. Martin's-street, Leicester-square. On the evening of the 4th of March I was in the passage, and saw the prisoner looking in at the parlour window—he kept looking over the area railings for about five minutes—I watched him, and saw him stoop down in the passage three times, and the third time he took the mat and carried it away—I followed him with it into Leicester-square—I met Davey at the corner of Bear-street, and gave him in his charge—he took the mat from him.

Prisoner. I did not take it—it was given me to carry—he said three or four times to the Magistrate that he did not see me take it, but his fellow

ant told him so. *Witness.* I said I saw him stoop twice, and take it third time—I saw him take it—when the officer took him he said, what he had done, if he had wanted bread—I said if he had come in and asked for bread, master would not have refused him—I had noticed him particularly, as there was plate on the table when he was looking over the table—the mat used to be fastened by a ring.

**WILLIAM DAVEY** (*police-constable V 99.*) I took charge of the prisoner in Leicester-square, between 200 and 300 yards from the prosecutor's house. I asked why he took the mat—he said he did it from hunger—I did not see any body give it to him.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

*Prisoner's Defence.* I have only to say, the mat was given me to carry in Leicester-square—I get my living by jobs—I was glad to embrace the opportunity to earn 6d. to carry this to the auction-rooms in Soho-square.

**GUILTY.** Aged 45.—Confined Six Weeks.

**07. JOHN NEILL** was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 1836, 1 watch, value 1*l.*; 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.* 6*d.*; 1 hat-cover, value 1*s.*; the contents of William Heath, from his person.

**WILLIAM HEATH.** I live at Alton, in Hampshire—I have retired from business—I was in the road, walking toward Stamford-hill, on the 4th of March, and slung my great coat over my umbrella across my shoulder, holding it behind me—the prisoner came up, and walked with me a considerable distance—he overtook me, and we walked together I suppose about half an hour—he occasionally talked to him—he was quite a stranger to me—he was walking abreast of me—when I was opposite a lane on the Stamford-road, I felt a twitch, and turned round, and he was running off with the coat—there was a neck handkerchief in one pocket, and a hat-cover in the other—I followed him a little way, and thought it useless to follow him further—I called out “Stop thief” two or three times—I went to the station-house afterwards, and saw the prisoner, and the coat; the handkerchief and hat-cover were in the pocket.

*Prisoner.* I picked it up. *Witness.* He picked it off my umbrella—he did not pick it up.

**EDWARD SKITTER.** I am going on for ten years old, and am the son of a coachman, in Lamb-place, Kingsland-road—I saw Mr. Neill carrying a great coat on his umbrella at the top of the Church-lane—I saw the prisoner snatch the coat off the gentleman's shoulder, and run down Church-lane—it was on the umbrella—there were several boys about who gave chase, and ran after him—one boy caught hold of his sleeve, but he pushed him off, and got out of our sight—we went the front way towards Kingsland—I saw the policeman and told him, he pulled off his coat and cape, and we held them while he ran after the prisoner—I am sure he is the man.

**JOSEPH COOTE.** I am a policeman. I pursued the prisoner—I found him in Shacklewell-lane—I went there in consequence of information from Edward Skitter, and several other boys—Arnold pursued the prisoner, and the officer took him.

**WILLIAM ARNOLD.** I am a policeman. I pursued the prisoner, but did not take him—I saw him in Shacklewell-lane at a quarter past four o'clock, when I was on duty—he was walking—I asked him what he had there—he had the coat under his arm—he made no answer—I asked him again—he turned round, and said it was his own coat—I asked him



to let me look at it—he threw it towards me, jumped over a ditch, and ran off—I pursued him nearly a quarter of a mile, calling “Stop thief”—my brother officer heard me, and he met him in a field—I never lost sight of him.

JOHN AYRES (*police-constable N 218.*) I stopped the prisoner in a ploughed field on Hackney-downs—hearing a cry of “Stop thief,” I ran, and saw him crossing the field—I got within a rod of him, and he gave himself up to me—I took him—the officer who was pursuing him said he suspected he had stolen a coat—my brother officer said, we must find the owner of the coat, and he said, “D—— it, I hope not.”

WILLIAM HEATH *re-examined.* I am certain it did not fall off my umbrella—it was partly resting on my shoulder—this is my coat.

*Prisoner's Defence.* The coat, when I met with it, was on the ground—I may have had it a minute in my possession—I heard the cry of “Stop thief,” and in my flurry I ran with it.

GUILTY.\*—Confined Six Months.

808. GEORGE MARSHALL was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of February, 1 pair of half boots, value 4s. 6d., the goods of Zaccheus Hampton.

ANN HAMPTON. I am the daughter of Zaccheus Hampton, a shoemaker, and live in Bunhill-row. On Wednesday, the 24th of February, I was in the parlour, which has a glass door—I could see into the shop—I saw the prisoner take the half boots off the nail outside the window, and run away with them—I told my father, who was in the passage, and he fetched him back with them.

ZACCHEUS HAMPTON. My daughter informed me of this—I pursued the prisoner, and caught him in a court—I took him to the station-house—I saw him drop the boots when I was within two yards of him—the boots hung out of the reach of the prisoner—I have repeatedly seen him watching about there—I made the boots—they are mine.

JAMES HAYWARD. I am a policeman. I took him in charge.

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

809. JAMES RICHARDS was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 bonnet, value 1s. 6d., the goods of James Brown, his master.

JAMES BROWN. I am a straw-hat manufacturer, and live in Porter-street, Soho. The prisoner was my apprentice, and has been so for six years and a half. On the morning of the 2nd of March, I went down into the kitchen, and found him there, and in consequence of suspicion, I required him to open his box—I found in it a Leghorn bonnet, which had been left by a customer to be cleaned, and had not been fetched—I know it by a mark on it, at least it is cut out now, but the impression of the thread remains on—it was in my shop—I cannot tell how long he had it—he said somebody had given him the job to clean it—I said I would not allow him to take bonnets in to clean for any body, and I should take it up stairs, and let who it belonged to call for it—on taking it to the light, I found it had been pressed over with the dirt in it, and I recognised the crown instantly—I am certain it was under my charge.

GEORGE DAVIES (*police-constable C 33.*) I received charge of the prisoner and bonnet—he asked his master's forgiveness, and said he would never do so any more.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

GUILTY.\* Aged 20.—Confined One Month.

*Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**JOHN OSMAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, a carboy, value 5s.; and 4 gallons of acetic acid, value 2l. 2s., the goods of Mr. Beaufoy.—2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods of Joseph and another.

**WILLIAM LEE.** I am a Colchester carrier, and drive for Messrs. Joseph and Richard Stanbridge—on the 27th of February, I had a carboy on to the hind part of the waggon, with a rope to each handle, at India Arms, Lime-street—it was safe when I started at half-past nine o'clock to go to Brentwood—it was tightly secured—it must have been safe when we got as far as Mr. Charington's brewhouse, Mile-end—it was then gone—I looked at the cords, and they had been cut—it was safe when I got to Mile-end-turnpike—I missed it at the brewhouse—I stopped, but did not know what to do, and went on.

**WILLIAM COOPER.** I am employed by Mr. Henry Beaufoy, a maker ofegar and sweets. I am the acetic acid warehouseman—I made this, gave it to our carman to go to the India Arms—it was to go to Colchester for John Smith—this is the carboy.

**JAMES DUNGATE.** I am porter to Mr. Beaufoy—I took the carboy to India Arms, and delivered it to the book-keeper, to go to Mr. Smith, Colchester.

**WILLIAM PORCH.** I am book-keeper at the India Arms—I received a parcel—I booked it to go to Mr. Smith, of Colchester—I saw it tied on the waggon in the usual way.

**JAMES MULLINS** (*police-constable K 66.*) On the 27th I saw the prisoner in Whitechapel, about 100 yards on this side the Mile-end turnpike—he was going into another street, with the carboy on his shoulder—the street was narrow—there was a whistle at the place where he turned from the street—he threw down this, and ran away—I pursued and took him—he fell down, and then he said he had picked it up—I had not my uniform on, but I was well known, as I have been an officer there upwards of six years.

**GUILTY.** Aged 25.—Transported for Seven Years.

**1. JAMES SAUNDERS and WILLIAM BALL** were indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 1 set of chaise-harness, value 6l., the goods of John Dottridge.

**MUEL DOTTRIDGE.** My father's name is John, we live in Headly-lane, Hoxton. On the 27th of February my father lost some harness—on the 28th I was informed of the loss of it—I had used it on the 27th—it was locked up—the carman hung it up in the stables—this is it—the key had been entered by using a key—I do not know the prisoner.

**HENRY MITCHELL.** I am carman to the last witness's father—I left the harness all secure between five and six o'clock on the 27th—I locked the door, and put the key in my pocket—I did not go the next morning, being Sunday—I kept the key till the Monday morning—I then found the door locked, but the harness was gone—this is it.

**FERDINAND M'KEE** (*police-sergeant H 4.*) On the evening of the 28th of February, I received information that a set of harness had been taken from a house in a street in Hackney-road—I went there, and found the prisoner Saunders and another, who was discharged—they denied all knowledge of the harness, and said they did not know it was in the room.

*William Ball.* Her word is not to be taken, she has tra-  
man already ; the policeman is her cousin.

SAUNDERS.—GUILTY. Aged 18. } Transported for Se  
BALL.—GUILTY. Aged 19. }

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812. HENRY JACKSON was indicted for stealing, on  
February, 1 fender, value 5s. 6d., the goods of Edward Hargra  
THOMAS BAKER. I live in Church-street, Bethnal-green  
prisoner and another with a fender carrying by my shop, which  
to Mr. Hargrave, No. 169, Church-street, Bethnal-green—I w  
the prisoner threw down the fender, the other ran away do  
street—the prisoner said he did not take it.

EDWARD HARGRAVE. This is my fender, it was standi  
window.

GUILTY. Aged 13.—Judgment Respited.

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813. CHARLES NEESAM was indicted for stealing, on  
February, 3 nail-brushes, value 1s. ; 6 cakes of razor-strop  
1s. 9d. ; 100 hair-pins, value 3d. ; and 4 combs, value 6d. ;  
James Brown.

THOMAS WOODLEY. I am in the employ of Mr. James B  
fumer, in Cheapside—I knew the prisoner for some time previo  
of February—I had known where he lived, but did not kn  
lived then—on the 11th or 12th of February he came to br  
and he took away some goods that I had put up for anothe  
which was three dozen and a half of combs, one dozen of  
dozen bottles of oil, and the other things, as stated in the ind  
looked out for another customer—he got what he wanted,  
went away—he was taken on the 12th, and then the cakes of  
were found.

THOMAS PINK. I am an officer of Cripplegate. I produc  
Mechi paste, and the other things from Mr. Casey, of Cannon

RICHARD CASEY. I am a fruiterer. I bought these thing  
soner on two different days (myself and two boys in the sho

**JANE GALLAGHER** was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, 1 watch, value 50s., the goods of Ann Baber.

**BABER.** I am a widow, and live at No. 33, Clarence-gardens, St. James's-park. I knew the prisoner when she was a child, but not for five years—she called on me the 11th of February—I asked her up and gave her a dinner—my watch hung over the chimney-piece—I know how she has been occupied—I heard she was in service—she came out an hour with me—the watch was safe while she was there—the same day she came to the door; I went down to get it, and before I could get the door open, she was behind me—she then went away—I came in and missed my watch—I ran into the street, but could not see her, till I was at Queen-square—this is my watch.

**JOHN BRADLEY** (*police-constable B 134.*) I had received information that the prisoner had stolen a watch—I saw her in custody on the 11th of February, and asked her what she did with the watch that she had got from her friend—she said she pledged it near Covent-garden, in Russell-street—I asked in what name—she said Stevens—I went to the pawnbrokers, and found the watch had been released by two soldiers—I then went to the prosecutrix the prisoner told me where she lived, and got a description of the watch, and then I found it in Knightsbridge-barracks—the prisoner gave the duplicate to a man of the name of Peters.

**JOHN HISCOCK.** I am a pawnbroker at Mr. Townshend's. The last time I came about this watch—I do not know who pawned it, but it was pawned in the name of Stevens—the watch had been redeemed before the next stable came, by two soldiers—it was pawned on the 11th of February.

**JOHN PETERS.** I am in the 1st regiment of Guards—the prisoner met me in the court-yard of Saint James's Palace—I never saw her before—she asked me if I knew a man of the name of Pratt—I said I did—she said “I have often told he has been in the hospital”—I said, “I do not know”—she then gave me a watch, which I have pledged,” and she said she would give me the ticket if I would treat her—I said I do not mind—she said, “I will let it go with me; if you will go with me to Knightsbridge, I will show you”—I said “I do not mind,” and went with her to the end of Sloane-street—she went up a street, and came out and said that the young woman who was stopping with was not at home; but if I would go to the barracks in Knightsbridge, she would come and call for me—that was about half-past seven o'clock—about one o'clock I was going out, and met her on Portico-hill, and she gave me the duplicate, and I sold it to Thomas and we went and got it out.

**JOHN THOMAS.** I am comrade of the last witness. I went with him and got the watch—the same watch I got out I gave the officer.

**BABER.** This is my watch.

**GUILTY.** Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

**JOHN KING** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 1 lb of candles, value 6d., the goods of John Gedge.

**GEDGE.** I carry on my business in Munster-street, Regent's-street. The prisoner was in my employ to shut up the shop, and has been with me six weeks—I missed several parcels of soap, and accused him of stealing it—he said it was a mistake of mine, he had not stolen it—it passed over his head, and on last Saturday week, I saw something in his pocket

when he had got about ten yards away—he said he had got in. I said he had got something—he then said it was only a few rays, and I should be satisfied—he would not give him in charge, and then he said it was a pound of candles. I said he had robbed me of several pieces of soap—he said, “God, I have taken but one piece”—I then gave him in charge.

EDWARD KING (*police-sergeant S 10.*) I took the prisoner, the candles in his hand.

GUILTY. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecution.*  
Confined One Month.

816. JOHN HAWKINS was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of November, 1 bolster, value 7s.; 2 sheets, value 6s.; 2 knives, value 2s.; 1 pillow, value 2s.; 1 quilt, value 2s.; 1 pair of shoes, value 1s.; and 1 pillow-case, value 1s.; the goods of William C.

MARY GULLICK. I live at No. 7, Clifton-place, New North-gate—the wife of William Gullick. I let a lodging to the prisoner—he was to come to see her—it was the second floor—but he hired it on the 31st of October—he took it by the wheelbarrow on the 3rd of November—I then missed all the property—saw him again till I saw him at Worsbip-street, and I was satisfied he had since recovered a coloured counterpane and a blanket.

EDWARD EDWARDS. I am a pawnbroker, and live at No. 36, Worsbip-street, in the employ of Mr. John Walter—I have a quilt and a blanket.  
(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

Prisoner. My mother gave me these things to pledge, telling me to replace them.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

817. JOHN HAWKINS was again indicted for stealing, on the 1st of February, 1 coat, value 30s.; 1 shawl, value 8s.; 1 quilt, value 2s.; 1 pair of sheets, value 5s.; 1 blanket, value 4s.; 1 pillow, value 2s.; 1 looking-glass, value 2s.; the goods of William May.

WILLIAM MAY. I live at No. 8, King-street, Hackney-road, in Bethnal-green. I let one room—the prisoner called on me on the 1st of February, engaged an apartment for his mother, whom he stated was coming in service—on the next day he and his mother came late in the evening, about nine o'clock—they remained in the room one week—at the end of the week, on the 10th of February, they left it—I missed my quilt and shawl, and all the things in the room belonging to the bed—nothing worth taking away—I found the coat at the pawnbroker's.

THOMAS COOMBS. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Church-street, Bethnal-green. I have a great coat, pawned on the 10th of February by the prisoner.

SAMUEL MIMNOCK (*police-constable H 81.*) I produce a duplicate of a bolster and sheet, pledged for 7s. at the house of the last witness—it is on the prisoner—they do not allude to this charge—nothing but the coat was found of these things.

GUILTY.† Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years longer.

818. JOSEPH MARCHMONT and WILLIAM GREGG were indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 leaden pump, value 14s.; 10 feet of leaden pipe, value 3s.; the goods of John Henry Clark, and

a building, against the Statute, &c.—2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods of William Reeve.

**GEORGE DE GRAY.** I am a policeman. On Tuesday evening, the 1st March, I was on duty in Well-street, Hackney—a little before two o'clock, I heard a noise at the back of the Green Dragon—I went round and found the prisoner Marchmont standing at the prisoner Gregg's back door—I asked what he did there—he said Gregg had given him leave to come in that way, that his mother should not know it—I brought him and to the front door of the house; and he called out to Gregg, who came out—Marchmont said, "Did you not give me leave to come in?"—he said, "Yes," and I let him go—a little time afterwards, I went and looked into the wash-house, and found the pump gone from Mr. Reeves's, which is about two doors from Gregg's; and then I found the pipe gone—it is an empty use—I saw a spade, and brought it out—I went over the next premises, called Mrs. Venables up; and she said she had seen the pump and pipe the night before—I went, and found the pump close to the fence next Gregg's premises—I brought it round to the front, and informed my brother officer what had occurred—he sent me round to the back of the house, and he took Marchmont into custody—we all went to the station-house together—I took off Marchmont's shoes, and they corresponded with the marks in the mould where the pump had been taken from—at daylight we tried it again, and traced several of the same footmarks into Gregg's premises—there were prints of only one person—the pipe was moved from the wash-house, but not off the premises—it was moved out the wash-house.

**WILLIAM SCUTT.** I am a policeman. I was on duty in Well-street—I was called by the witness—I looked at the premises, and I took Marchmont—I took his shoes off, and compared them with the footmarks in the mould—the pump had been fixed in a wash-house—there were impressions of the shoe close to where the pipe had been, to convey water to the house—the impressions in the mould tallied with the shoes exactly—I have no doubt that they were made by the shoes—the prosecutor's premises are in Gregg's at the bottom part—nothing but a low fence parts them—it was a soft water pipe—this pump was found in the garden.

**GEORGE TAYLOR.** I fixed the pump in November, 1834—the officers showed it to me—I have not a doubt but that it is the pump I fixed.

**WILLIAM REEVE.** I am agent to Mr. John Henry Clark, who is executor to my nieces—I have the care of the premises.

**HANNAH VENABLES.** I know the pump and the pipe were safe overnight—I was called up in the morning by the policeman—the pump and pipe were secure the night before when I went to bed—it was in a wash-house, the door of which, I believe, was only on the latch—it does not belong to me—the house was empty—I live next door to the prisoner—Gregg lives next door but one, but his yard joins to the yard at the bottom—he is a hair-dresser—the spade was taken out of my yard.

**Marchmont's Defence.** Neither the prisoner Gregg nor myself knew any thing about it—I throw myself on the mercy of the Court.

**Gregg's Defence.** I was in doors, and not out at all—he called to know if I would give him leave to sleep there, and I said, "Yes."

**MARCHMONT—GUILTY.** Aged 21.—Confined Six Months.

**GREGG—GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

for 9d.—I cannot swear to the prisoner—I should know the gave for it.

BENJAMIN CUTHBERT. I am a pawnbroker, and live at have a sheet pawned for 6d., and one pawned for 1s.—I can the prisoner—I cannot say whether it was by a man or woman pawned in the name of Ann Foster, and the other in the name of Connell—one was pawned on the 11th of February, the other on

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

RICHARD BARBER. I am a policeman. I took the prisoner to-day—nothing was found on her—she admitted pawning the said she did it through distress—I took her from the prosecutor she said if time was given her she would take them out, and the duplicates with Mrs. Banks, at St. John-street—I went to Mrs. Banks gave me the duplicates, which correspond with the the prisoner is in a very destitute state indeed.

ELIZABETH SEABOLT *re-examined*. Q. Who took the lodgings did herself—she was confined in my house—I did not see that she was brought to bed—she appeared in great distress, and had no sustenance.

(Mrs. Bull, of No. 3, Artillery-street, Bishopsgate, gave the good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 20.—*Strongly recommended to mercy.*—Confined 14 Days.

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820. WILLIAM GOODWIN was indicted for stealing, on the 3d of March, one handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of Samuel Harris, a person.

SAMUEL HARRIS. I live at No. 14, Montpelier-place, Brunswick-square. On the 3d of March, at about eleven and twelve o'clock, on the 3d of March, I was in Brunswick-square.—I felt a motion at my pocket, and instantly missed my handkerchief.—I turned round, and saw the prisoner running—he ran through or down another, and was stopped by Kirby, who picked my hand.—I am sure he is the person.



**ANOR DAVENPORT** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of December, 2 pence, and 3 half-pence, the monies of William Noyes. **NOYES.** I am a waiter at an eating-house, kept by Mr. Park-ry-lane—the money which was lost is mine—the prisoner is a woman, and has been so about ten weeks—she is the house-keeper, and missed copper-money for several weeks—I could not tell where it was from, but the money in question was taken off the table—she put my money in my pocket—my copper—and when I take it to carry I put it on the table, in the bustle of business—the front of the shop, where the knives and forks and dirty things are—I had suspicion, and marked some money—there are four pieces—I marked 3s. worth of copper on Saturday, the 27th of December, and put them on the table—I missed 1s. 8d. in the course of the week previous to marking them, I informed Mr. Timmon, where I am waiter, of my intention—I had her apprehended, and some of the money was found on her—the constable found four penny-pieces and some copper on her.

**EL.** I am a policeman. I searched the prisoner for the monies of William Noyes, and found in her bosom four penny-pieces and some copper—she denied having stolen any money—she said her husband had given her some money, and this was the remainder of it.

**TIMMON.** I am a licensed victualler. I have got six penny-halfpence, which the prisoner paid me for spirits and beer—she bought of me—on Saturday she had a quarter of gin, and 1½d.—on Sunday and Monday I received the rest from her.

**LUNCHIN.** I am cook at the eating-house. On Saturday, the 27th of December, I saw the prisoner take money twice from the table which had been marked—I saw the prosecutor mark it—she went to the kitchen leading to the kitchen with it; and on Monday I saw her

**NOYES.** This is part of the money I lost, and which I

**Defence.** The money, which I gave up to the policeman, I changed at the linen-draper's—I changed sixpence afterwards for 4½d.—the kitchen-maid sent me out for a red-herring, and a shilling, and I brought her the change—the cook says—since I have been there, since Christmas, Noyes has sent his wife to prison. **Witness.** I have not sent anybody, except on the 27th, when a person came into the shop, made a disturbance and he was taken to Bow-street for assaulting my master. (The prisoner received a good character.)

Aged 23.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*  
Confined Three Months.

**ALFRED JONES** was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of December, a watch, value 1s. 6d.; 2 shifts, value 3s.; 1 night-jacket, value 1s.; a towel, value 1s.; the goods of Hugh Samuel Hopley.

**WIFE.** I am the wife of Hugh Samuel Hopley, of No. 3, St. Bethnal-green. I do not know the prisoner—these things were brought to me to mangle—a person, whom I never saw before, came and gave me the things, and I gave them to her—I cannot say it was the prisoner—she works for me—they were taken from the door.

way came—she picked out several things, and said they were that she had brought them to me to mangle that morning—I have things I cannot give an account of them all.

WILLIAM LOW. I am an officer. I received information, at a house, searched it; and the prisoner's mother told me which way and in this box these aprons were found.

GUILTY. Transported for Seven Years.

There were four other indictments against the prisoner.

823. FRANCES PURFIT was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of February, 1 sheet, value 1s.; 1 table-cloth, value 2s.; 2 pinafores, value 2s.; 2 aprons, value 2s.; and 3 shifts, value 3s.; the goods of John Eaton.

ELIZABETH EATON. I am the wife of John Eaton, of No. 5 Bunhill-row—my sister-in-law gave these articles to the prisoner to be washed, on the 24th of February.

ELIZABETH EATON, JUN. I delivered this property to the prisoner on the 24th of February—it is the first time she has washed for me since then—her tablecloth, sheet, two aprons, two pinafores, and other things they have never been returned.

GEORGE GLADWELL. I am a policeman. I had information, that the prisoner was in custody—Mrs. Eaton charged her with stealing property of linen—she told Mrs. Eaton, in my hearing, that she had given the property to Mrs. Parry, of Playhouse-yard—I went there, and found no such things.

PHOEBE PARRY. I live in Playhouse-yard, and keep a cloth shop—I bought of the prisoner two shifts and an apron—I have seen her before, and bought things of her at different times—I gave 6d. each for the shifts, and 2d. for the old apron.

Prisoner. It was only 4d. you let me have for the shifts, and you put a mark on them for me to have them back from you at another time. Witness. It is false.

Mrs. EATON. These are my property—she washed for me twice at my house, but never had things to wash out of my house.

**MR. BODKIN** conducted the prosecution.

**WILLIAM WADE.** I am the son of Josiah Wade, a baker, in York-street, minster. On the 10th of February, the prisoner came, about nine o'clock at night, for a 1d. loaf—he gave me half-a-crown—I gave him 1d.—I put the half-crown into the till, and about three minutes afterwards it was bad—there was no other half-crown in the till—I told my mother—she looked at it, and put it away in the back of the till, where it remained till the next day—I was in the shop next day—at one o'clock, the prisoner came in again for a 1d. loaf, which he offered to pay for with another half-crown—I saw it was bad—I called my mother, and she and another came into the shop—my father took hold of the prisoner, and gave him over to the policeman—I said he was the man who had brought the first half-crown—he said it was not him, and he did not know that he had brought one then; and that he had not been there the evening before—I am sure he is the man—I knew him again when he came the next day—both half-crowns were given to the officer—I am sure it was him—I took notice of his cap and coat—his coat was something of a green colour—it was between light and dark—I could hardly notice the half-crown—I looked at his face, and am sure he is the man.

**LIZABETH WADE.** I am the mother of this witness. I saw the prisoner in the shop on the 10th of February, when I went in; and when I went out, my son called to me to know if I had noticed which way the man went—he looked at the half-crown, and put it at the back of the till—on the next day my son called me into the shop, and I saw the prisoner there—I knew him to be the man I had seen in the shop the evening before—there was a second half-crown taken of him—I gave them both to the officer.

**MICHAEL ELLIOTT** (*police-constable B 132.*) I was called in, and took the prisoner—I received these three half-crowns there—I found no money on the prisoner—I had seen him within a hundred yards of the shop on the evening before, about five o'clock, and ordered him away.

**LIZABETH WADE re-examined.** I put the first half-crown which the prisoner gave me in the back of the till, and there was one more there, which had been taken on the Wednesday—they were mixed together—I gave them and the one the prisoner brought on Thursday to the officer.

**JOHN FIELD.** I am inspector of coin to the Mint. These three half-crowns are all counterfeit, and two of them are from the same mould.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I had never been in the shop before—I was at home with my mother's, taking tea.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Confined One Year.

**15. GEORGE JONES and FRANCIS ATKINS** were indicted for a misdemeanor; to which

*Atkins* pleaded **GUILTY.**

**JOSEPH GROSE.** I am a cheecsemonger, and live in Hackney-road. On the evening of the 10th of January, the prisoner, with Atkins, came to my shop—I had known them before—the prisoner asked for a knuckle of beef, and my young man served him in my presence—it came to 4½d.—He gave me a good crown piece, and I was going to put it in the till, when Atkins said to the prisoner, "Have you any halfpence?" and at the same time he said to me, "Give me the crown piece, I will let you have the halfpence"—I returned him the crown—the prisoner then said he had halfpence enough, and Atkins gave me a crown piece again—I did not

ing my attention to him in particular.

JOHN THOMAS BOX. I am nephew to Mr. Floyd, a corn-c  
Gray's-inn-lane. On the 11th of February the prisoner and A  
into my uncle's shop for a pint of rape and canary bird-seed—  
2½d.—Atkins offered me a bad crown piece—I saw it was bad,  
it to my uncle—he came into the shop, and had them both  
custody.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Were you particularly noticing the pris  
Yes; they came together—the prisoner did not say any thing.

JOHN LLOYD. I was at home—I saw the prisoner and Atkin  
—my nephew brought the five-shilling piece to me, and I deta  
—the prisoner offered me a sixpence in lieu of the crown piece—  
came in about five minutes, and I gave the crown to him.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you give it him immediately? A.  
officer searched them both in my parlour—he found on Atkins 8  
the prisoner half-a-crown, all good.

ABRAHAM SCOTT (*police-constable H 12.*) I produce the fi  
piece I received from Mr. Grose.

ROBERT TAYLOR (*police-constable G 166.*) I took the pri  
Atkins—they said nothing—I produce the crown which I received  
Floyd.

JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of coin to the Mint—these are t  
terfeit, and cast in the same mould.

JONES.— GUILTY. Aged 23.—Both Confined One Y

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827. WILLIAM JOHNSON was indicted for a misdemeanor

HON. MR. SCARLETT conducted the Prosecution.

JOHN GOODWIN. My father-in-law keeps the Blue Anchor, 1  
at-hill—the prisoner came there on the 9th of February, and hac  
beer—he gave me a five-shilling piece—I gave him 4s. 10½d.—  
crown into the till—there was no other crown there—in about 5  
saw it was bad—I marked it, and put it at the back of the  
might know it again—I afterwards gave it to the officer—the  
came again on the Friday following, which was the 12th—he a

hand and said it was a good one, and then he *chucked* it into the till—I never gave him the crown on the 9th—I gave him  $1\frac{1}{2}d.$ —I drank beer at one draught. *Witness.* I am certain he gave me a crown-piece first time, and I never left the bar till I opened the till again, and found it bad—the half-crown was never out of my sight—I am sure that on the 9th of February he did not pay me  $1\frac{1}{2}d.$

*Prisoner.* I was taken to Giltspur-street, and a man who was there told me what I was there for—I said, “A bad half-crown”—he asked what house—I told him, and he said, “What a curious thing! how we swear men’s lives away innocently! for I have had my *regulars* from the same house; I am the man that passed the crown”—I told these words to the officer, and he told me to have two or three witnesses of this man acknowledging to the crown piece. *Witness.* I am satisfied the prisoner is the man who gave me the crown—I had been there only seven days when he came.

MR. SCARLETT. Q. Did you take a particular observation of this man? A. I did; I am quite positive that if he had remained some time in the house I must have noticed it—I observed to the people there, the man who had gone out had given me a bad crown piece—I should think he did not remain more than a minute—it might be two minutes—he gave me a crown, and there was no other in the till—I marked it, and it at the back part—I had noticed him so that I knew him again.

JOHN WOODWARD. I am a fishmonger, and live at No. 4, Love-lane. I was at the prosecutor’s on the Friday, when the prisoner came and asked for a pint of beer: he threw down a half-crown piece, and Mr. Goodwin asked me whether it was a good one—I said “Give it to me and I’ll try it,” and I bit a piece out of it—Mr. Goodwin said “You are the man who came last Tuesday? I remember you;” and he called to Mrs. Goodwin and said “What time was it when you went out?” she said about four o’clock—I believe she had taken the crown piece with her, not knowing it was bad.

MRS. GOODWIN. Mr. Woodward brought me the key of my husband’s cash-box—I opened it and took out a crown piece, wrapped in a piece of paper, and gave it to Woodward—I am sure I did not part it with any one else on the Tuesday, the day this money was received, I went to Bland-street, in the Borough, to give an order for some goods—it was just twilight, and I rode over to Dover-street—I then wanted a little bit of print, and I went into a respectable house, and purchased a bit of the value of  $5s. 6d.$ —On taking my money out I gave a five-shilling piece and a sixpence, and the man took it to the cashier—he came back and said he was very sorry to say it was a bad five-shilling piece—I had taken that crown piece from a little back part of our till previous to my going out—I stood at the counter in the shop while the man took the crown piece to the cashier, and I was in the centre of the shop—I was not observing him particularly.

COURT. Q. Suppose he had had half-a-dozen crowns might he not have changed it? A. Yes.

MR. SCARLETT. Q. Where did you put the crown piece? A. Into my pocket till I got home—I then gave it to Mr. Goodwin, he looked at it and said “This is the one”—I had taken it out of the till after tea, between the lights, between five and six o’clock.

MRS. GOODWIN re-examined. Q. Did you make any mark on the crown? A. Yes; on the centre, with the point of a broken pen-knife,

which I put in and turned round—my wife gave me this crown piece when she came back, and found fault with me for taking bad money; I can swear it is the same.

JOHN WOODWARD *re-examined*. Q. Did you go to Mrs. Goodwin for the key of the cash-box? A. Yes; I took the key to her—she opened the till and drew out the cash-box, and took the crown-piece out, wrapped it in a bit of newspaper.

JOHN STARLING. I took the prisoner into custody—I received a half-crown piece from Mr. Goodwin at the time, and at the Mansion House I received this crown.

*Prisoner*. You told me that Mrs. Goodwin was detained when she took the crown. *Witness*. Certainly not; I said she had been seen offering this identical crown.

JOHN GOODWIN (*re-examined*.) I can undertake to swear positively that this is the same crown—I marked it with a pen-knife, and turned the point round.

JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of coin to the Mint—these are both counterfeit, and the same kind of metal.

*Prisoner's Defence*. The crown I know nothing of—the half-crown the gentleman took in his hand, and said he would give change for it.

GUILTY. Aged 33.—Confined One Year.

827. JOHN SULLIVAN, MARY BROWN, HENRY ROACH, JOHN YOUNG, were indicted for a misdemeanor.

*The Hon. Mr. SCARLETT AND MR. BODKIN conducted the Prosecution.*

JAMES SCOTT. I am a chandler, and live in Providence-place, Commercial-road. On the 16th of January, at 10 o'clock at night, the prisoner Sullivan came into my shop, and asked for a penny-worth of pudding; I served him—he gave me a shilling, I gave him 11d. change, all in copper—while he was there, the prisoner Roach came in, and asked me the way to Poplar—I told him, and he went out after Sullivan—I did not know in which way either of them went—I put the shilling in the till, there was no other shilling there—in about ten minutes I gave it to my daughter Harriet to buy some bread—she went out and returned to me with the shilling—I then noticed it and saw it was bad—I put it on a shelf in my shop, and it remained there till I gave it to the policeman about half-past ten o'clock—it was my misfortune that I did not look at it at first, but it ran well, and it laid on the counter.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS*. Q. You rang the shilling, and gave the change before Roach came in at all? A. Yes—I saw no acquaintance between Roach and Sullivan.

HARRIET SCOTT. I went to a baker's shop on the 16th of January with the shilling, which I received from my father—the baker sounded the shilling on the counter, and said it was bad—he did not take it out of my sight—I took it back to my father.

COURT to JAMES SCOTT. Q. How do you know that the shilling which I gave your daughter was the same that Sullivan gave you? A. I put it in the till, but I had no other shilling in it.

MARY WILLIAMS. My husband keeps a green-grocer's-shop, at Poplar. On Saturday night, the 16th of January, Mary Brown came to my shop about ten o'clock, or a little after—she asked for a penny-worth of pudding—I served her—she gave me a shilling—I saw it was bad, and told her so—I returned it to her, after sending it next door to know if it was

—she gave me back the onions—in her left hand there were some  
ce, I should think it was 2d.—my shop is about a quarter of  
rom the last witness's—I only saw this woman.

**Y ANN SMITH.** I am servant to Mr. Hiscock, of Robin Hood-  
oplar, a green-grocer—on Saturday evening, the 16th of January,  
at a quarter past ten o'clock, Brown came for a pennyworth of  
—I served her—she gave me a shilling—I took it to my mistress  
back parlour—she gave me 11d.—I gave it to the prisoner—I saw  
g more of her—on the same evening Sullivan came for a penny-  
of turnips—he offered me a shilling—I took it to my mistress,  
ve me the change, and I gave it to Sullivan—it was about a  
r past ten—I saw nothing more of Brown and Sullivan till I saw  
at the station-house.

**re-examined.** **Q.** At what hour did you see them at the station-  
? **A.** I think about half-past eleven o'clock the same evening.

**MRS HISCOCK.** I keep a green-grocer's shop, in Robin Hood-lane,  
r. On the night of the 16th of January, Smith, my little girl,  
bt me two shillings, at two several times—I put them into my pocket,  
I had another shilling, which was a new one, with a lion on it,  
no half-crowns—the two shillings I received from Smith were very  
—I did not notice them at the time, but I was able to distinguish  
from the new one which I had received from my brother—it was about  
ast ten o'clock—I heard of the prisoners being in custody a little  
eleven o'clock, or a few minutes after—the door was never opened  
he time I received the two shillings till the policeman came—my  
nd marked them—I am sure they are the same Smith brought me.

**was.** I was never in the shop, nor in a house, till I was taken to  
ation-house.

**Y ANN SMITH.** I am certain she is the woman—I saw her in custody  
r afterwards.

**LIAM GRIFFIN (police-sergeant 11 K.)** I was at the station-house  
he prisoners were brought in—I received 2s. from Mrs. Hiscock—  
duced two half-crowns, three shillings, and one sixpence from her  
—I took two of the shillings, and bent them—the other was a new  
ith a lion on it—I took Smith to the station-house—she saw the  
ers, and recognised Brown as being the person who passed one shil-  
nd Sullivan as passing the other; but he and Young have changed  
ames—Sullivan gave the name of Young at the station-house, and  
amined as Young before the Magistrate.

**ERY MUMFORD (police-constable H 92.)** I was on duty in High-  
Poplar, on Saturday evening, the 16th of January—I was watching  
soners—Sullivan and Roach passed me in High-street, Poplar, coming  
Mr. Scott's way, and going towards Robin Hood-lane—upon reaching  
cott's, I discovered that a bad shilling had been passed there—I next  
l the four prisoners together at the end of Robin Hood-lane, con-  
g together, about one hundred yards from where I first saw the two  
terwards went to Well-street, and saw Sullivan on one side of the  
and Roach on the other—Well-street is near Mr. Hiscock's—I got  
constable, and followed the prisoners up the East India-road—I  
he four into custody, with other officers—we found these onions,  
tobacco, and one pennyworth of bread, on Roach—I saw him  
ed, and five good sixpences, and three shillings and 5d. in copper  
were found on him—Brown was searched by a female—a good



shilling, one halfpenny, and a key, were found on her—she said nothing of the other prisoners—she told me so from the first—I saw her talking with the others.

JOSEPH WHATMORE (*police-constable K 266.*) I searched Roach has been stated is correct—I received this one shilling from Mr. Field.

JOHN FIELD. I am Inspector of Coin to the Mint. These shillings are all counterfeit, and the one shilling taken by Mr. Scott is the same mould with one of the others.

*Sullivan's Defence.* I know nothing of the other prisoners.

*Brown's Defence.* I know nothing of the prisoners—I was looking for a son of mine, and was inquiring for Black Boy-lane, and the officer took me.

SULLIVAN—GUILTY. Aged 20.

BROWN—GUILTY. Aged 38.

ROACH—GUILTY. Aged 22.

YOUNG—NOT GUILTY.

} Confined One Year

828. JOHN MAULE, *alias James Wall*, was indicted for a misdemeanor.

DECIMUS WOODHOUSE. I live in King William-street, and am a chemist. On the 20th of January, about nine o'clock at night, a prisoner came to my house for an ounce of salts, which cost 1*d.*—he paid me a sixpence—I saw it was bad, and asked his motive for tendering sixpence—he said he was not aware that it was bad—I asked him if he had any other money in his possession—he said no—I sent for an officer, and saw the prisoner put his hand to his pocket, take something out, and put his hand to his mouth—I seized his hand—it contained a shilling—he was taken to the Mansion-house—he stated that the driver of the Aylesbury waggon gave it to him, and that he had come from Cirencester—Sir Chapman Marshall discharged him, and gave him a crown, and an order for a new pair of shoes—the officer has the shilling in his possession.

ARTHUR WILLIS. I am a stationer, and live in King-street Dials. On the 28th of January, the prisoner came to my shop, at 10 o'clock, for a penny sheet of paper—he paid me with a shilling—I noticed it was bad—I told him so—he said he did not know it was bad—that he got it from his uncle—I asked him where he lived—he said he had only come from the country the day before, from Cirencester—I sent for an officer, and marked the shilling.

JAMES TUCKER WRAKE (*police-constable F 142.*) I took the shilling and received this shilling from Mr. Willis.

DAVID HASWELL. I produce the shilling and sixpence which were received at Mr. Woodhouse's shop.

JOHN FIELD. These are all counterfeit, and the two shillings are the same mould.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Confined One Year.

829. MARTHA EDGECOMBE was indicted for a misdemeanor.

WILLIAM BARK. I keep the Regent's Arms, Regent-street. On the 5th of February, the prisoner came to my house for two pennys rum—I served her—she put down a counterfeit shilling on the counter—I saw it was counterfeit before I touched it—I took it in my hand,

the counter, and took her—I sent for an officer—I marked the and gave it to him.

JOHN COOK (*police-constable* 37.) I took the prisoner and the

THOMAS COLES. I am servant to a linen-draper in Westminster. The prisoner came there on the 12th of February for a reel of white thread—it came to a penny—she offered me a shilling—I looked at it, and with the scissors—I took it to my master—he called in a constable passing, and gave him the shilling.

JOHN COLLINS (*police-constable* R 111.) I took the prisoner on the 12th of February, and received this shilling from Coles's master.

FIELD. These are both counterfeit.

Prisoner. I am an unfortunate girl—I took it in the street the night before—I was in liquor at the time.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined One Year.

CHARLES NEW was indicted for a misdemeanor.

JOHN HAM HARWOOD. I live at Chelsea-market, and am a tobacconist. On the 31st of January, about ten o'clock in the morning, the prisoner came to my shop for a halfpenny print—he gave me a shilling—I noticed the money was bad—directly he was out of the shop, and found it was bad—I had not to do with any other—I broke it and put it on one side—on the next day he came again and asked for another halfpenny print—knowing the money was bad, I asked him for the money before I gave him the print—he put me a shilling—I saw it was bad, and told him so—he went away, leaving the shilling and the print—I described him to Thatcher, and afterwards the prisoner in his custody—I had broken both the shillings.

JOHN THATCHER (*police-sergeant* B 17.) I received a description from Harwood of somebody who had passed bad money—I took the prisoner, and Harwood identified him as he was lying in bed—I found 4d.—he gave no account of these shillings—these are them.

FIELD. These are parts of two counterfeit shillings.

Prisoner. I never was in the prosecutor's shop in my life.

JOHN HAM HARWOOD. I know him well by his being continually about the shop.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Confined One Year.

WILLIAM CARRINGTON was indicted for a misdemeanor.

JOHN MAY. I am shopman to Mr. Moginie. On the 18th of February, about ten o'clock in the morning, the prisoner came and asked for sixpence—I saw it was bad—I put it to my teeth, and bent it double—I said, "If you wish six pennyworth of halfpence, you may have it for a good sixpence"—he took it and went away—I saw an officer and told him of it—he followed the prisoner.

JOHN SCOTT (*City-policeman* C 18.) I saw May; and in consequence of seeing him, I said I went after the prisoner, and overtook him—when I came to the street he was bending the sixpence straight upon the sheep pens, and he said, "I'll be d—d if I won't pass it yet"—I took him to the station—examined him, and found one sixpence in his hand and another in his trousers pocket—the one in his hand was the one he was bending.

Prisoner. I told the officer I was going along with two more lads, and

went to this person to change sixpence, and we were all through other two got acquitted.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Confined One Year.

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832. CHARLES JOHNSON was indicted for stealing, on February, 1 pewter pot, value 1s. 3d., the goods of John Fitchett.

JOHN GEORGE. I live at the Vernon's Head, North And George's, Hanover-square. At half-past nine o'clock, on the 28th of February, I saw the prisoner opposite with a bag—he went to Green-street, and I saw him drop his bag on one of my pots put out from Mr. Merriman's, the butcher—he wrapped the bag and took it off—I sent my boy after the prisoner—he brought this is my pot.

JOHN FITCHETT. I keep the Red Lion, in Union-street square. The officer produced this pint pot to me—it is mine I missed it.

JAMES EUSTON (*police-contable D 154.*) I was called by my boy—I saw the prisoner with a bag at his feet, and this pint pot on the ground—on searching him I found two other pint pots—these were given to me by Mr. George—I asked the prisoner how he got the pint pot—he said he knew nothing about it.

JOHN GEORGE *re-examined.* I saw him come back with the pot, and offered it to my man.

**GUILTY.** Aged 28.—Confined One Month.

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833. SARAH BROOKES was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of February, 1 drinking-glass, value 1s., and 1 spoon, value 2d. the goods of Edward Marklew.

EDWARD MARKLEW. I keep the Bull and Crown, in King's

—I asked her what she had done with the glass—she pulled it from her cloak, and gave it to a policeman—I asked what she had done with the spoon—she took that out, and gave it to the officer.

*Ver.* I was thinking I would return back again, my child had the glass to play with. *Witness.* She had got ten yards from my door—the prisoner had paid for the porter, and he was gone some time before I missed the glass—I suppose she was there three quarters of an hour before she came out—I had spoken to the policeman—he was walking on the other side of the way—the prisoner was looking through the window.

**ART BUTCHER** (*police-constable 225.*) I took the prisoner—she gave me this glass and spoon from under her cloak, wrapped up in her hand—she said she intended to go back again to have half a pint of beer—she had got about fifteen yards from the door.

*Ver.* I took the glass because the child had a key in her hand—I thought she would break the glass.

**GUILTY.** Aged 39.—Confined One Month.

**HENRY PRICE** was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Joseph Robert on the 21st of February, at St. Matthew, Bethnal-green, and stealing therein 6 fowls, value 10s., his property.

**JOSEPH ROBERT ONION.** I live in Wellington-row, in the parish of St. Matthew, Bethnal-green, near the Bird-cage. I have a fowl-house at the end of my garden—my garden is surrounded by a wall at the bottom, and a wooden fence at the two sides—the fence is all round the garden—I had five hens and one cock—on the 21st of February they were all safe at six o'clock, in the fowl-house—the same evening between six and nine o'clock I heard something—I went to the bottom of my garden, and found it had been broken into—the wall was broken down, and the door of the fowl-house broken open, and my fowls were missing—I took them at the station-house—these are them.

**GEORGE FLAM.** I live in Bird-cage-fields, Bird-cage-walk, and am a fowl-manufacturer—I was going into the field about eight o'clock that evening—I heard the fowls—I stopped a few minutes and heard footsteps, I looked up—the prisoner, and two others walked towards me—I walked on towards them—I went to a neighbour's house, and left my jug for my beer, when they got on before me—I followed the prisoner, who had the fowls in a bag, to Warren's-place, Hackney-road, where I met a policeman, I asked him, when I told him he had got something which I thought it belonged to him.

**JOSEPH ROBERT ONION re-examined.** The fowl-house was made with brick and wood, and was all fastened up safe—when I came again to it, it was broken, and the wall broken.

**WILLIAM LAMBERT.** I am a police sergeant. I received information and stopped the prisoner, with these fowls in a bag.

*Ver.* I was crossing opposite the Nag's Head, and a young man came to carry this bag—I had not got it in my hand many minutes when the policeman stopped me.

**GUILTY.** Aged 26.—Transported for Seven Years.

**MARY BELL** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of February, 1 coat, value 2s.; 1 pillow, value 1s.; 2 sheets, value 4s.; 1 bolster,

he took it up, and there v  
17. in all, and we divid  
went to this person to  
other two got acqui  
Gt

planets, a prison case, and  
at various times.

LETT. I am shopman to Mr. Te  
some bed-furniture, pledged by the  
, which I do not know who pawned—them

832. CH. I had no work, and was in great distress.  
February, GUILTY. Aged 46.—Confined One Month.  
1 pewter

JOHN ANDERSON was indicted for stealing, on the  
Geor 2 wooden poles, value 1s. 6d., the goods of George De  
281 DESGRANGES, I live in Johnson-street, St. George's.  
G scaffold-poles—I had some scaffold-poles at my yard, on the 15  
—I missed two of them the next day—I have never seen  
—I was very ill, and forced to go to my daughter's.

WILLIAM PENNINGTON. I am a dustman, and live at Little U  
St. George's. My yard is at the back of Mr. Desgranges—on Tue  
between seven and eight o'clock, I was coming out of my yard  
prisoner on the top of the palings of Mr. Desgranges' yard, h  
pole after another to a man who was taking them—he handed tw  
—I am sure the prisoner is the man that was handing them or  
what he was doing, taking those things away—he gave me n  
then went for my master, and then the man ran away—the  
over then—my master sent me for the policeman, while he  
man were minding the place.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I lodge next door to the yard—I was  
and being dirty, I got over the yard fence, got to the ba  
cleaned myself—I heard a disturbance at the door—the officer  
lantern where I was—he said, "Is there any one here?"—I  
am here"—I went into the street with him, and Pennington  
handed these poles over the gate, which I had not.

INGAN was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of wns, 2 shillings, and 1 sixpence, the monies of Wil-

a baker, and live in Drummond-crescent, St. ing, between eight and nine o'clock, I was in e shop—in consequence of something, I shop—I saw the prisoner at the till—he out four half-crowns, and threw them some small silver, which he threw on of the way out—he said, some boy had him in to get some to repay him—I sent for him—I have no doubt that he had some *pals*

*lice-constable 122 S*). I took the prisoner—he said y who had lost some money—he told me he only ut of the till, and the rest he found on the floor.

enter, and John Mingan, the prisoner's uncle, gave

10.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*  
Confined Eight Days.

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WLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 23d of Fe- l., the goods of Lazarus Lazarus.

I keep a shop in Broad-street, Bloomsbury. On Mr. Parker, the publican, sent for me, and told me y coat at the pawnbroker's—this is it—it had been know whether it was inside or outside—it was not e same morning, at half-past ten o'clock, on the bout eleven—we do hang such things outside.

young man, who asked me to buy this coat for 1l. —I gave him that—I went to Mr. Parker's, and had d off the ticket, and it was thrown in the fire—I put ome to my mother, and then pawned the coat for 15s.

I am barman to Mr. Henry Parker, who keeps a 3, High-street, St. Giles's, next door but one to mber the prisoner coming to our house at eleven day—he said, “How do you do?”—I said, “Very t then, and nothing in his hand—he went out, and nute or two, and brought a coat and threw it on a it again and pulled off the ticket, and threw it into urn directly—I saw 1l. 8s. on it—the prisoner thing”—he then drank some beer, put the coat on, n, and I sent one of the old men to tell Lazarus to door—I asked if he had lost any thing—he said he —I was going out that afternoon, and saw the pri- charge—I have known him some time—this is the n against him.

NOT GUILTY.

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IGUSON was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of ' bacon, value 1s. 6d., the goods of Robert Boyd

am shopman to Robert Ritchee and Robert Boyd. ary, I was serving in the shop, and a boy gave me the prisoner's cloak aside, and found this bacon

under her apron—she said she bought it in King David-lane—I went to two or three places—at last she took me into a shop, and said she bought it there—the man denied it, and said he never cut bacon in that way—I cut it sloping from the hough, which is what very few people do—I never saw it done—I can swear I put it in the window—I cut it myself—the prisoner said she bought it, and gave 2s. 3d. for it—the man denied it—I called the policeman in and gave her in charge.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I went to the cheesemonger's and bought that bacon—I then went to the prosecutor, and there I bought butter and cheese—I called there with the piece of bacon in my apron, and one little chap said, "Where is the leg of pork?" he said, "I don't know"—they came to me and said, "What is that?"—I said, "I have only a bit of bacon"—and they said it was like theirs—I bought it in Back-lane, Cable-street—there was another piece cut like this in the window.

NOT GUILTY.

839. JAMES SHAW was indicted for a misdemeanor; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Confined One Year.

840. WILLIAM GREEN was indicted for a misdemeanor.

DANIEL SHERMAN. I am a builder, and live in Paradise-row, Bethnal-green-road; James Robinson is my carter, the prisoner works for him. On Tuesday three weeks, I called on Robinson to order him to get a load of bricks—I did not see him, but I saw his wife—in going down the street, I met the prisoner in his master's cart—I asked him where his master was—he said, "Behind"—I told him I wanted a load of bricks fetched the first thing in the morning, and for his master to send for the money, to go to the brick-field to fetch them—when I went home I ordered Mr. Sherman to let Robinson have 1l. 12s. for a load of bricks, as I was gone out—it was dark when I met the prisoner, about five o'clock in the afternoon, on the 9th of February—I know nothing about any one coming for money—the bricks were never brought—Mr. Bridge sells the bricks, and Robinson is the man I employed—I saw the prisoner three weeks after, and had him taken.

MARY ANN SHERMAN. I am the prosecutor's wife. The prisoner came to me about three weeks ago—he said he came for the money for some bricks for Mr. Robinson—I gave him 1l. 12s.—he never brought the bricks—I knew he was Robinson's man—I gave it to him as Robinson's servant—I should not have given it to him but for that.

*Prisoner.* I did not say I came from Robinson—I said Mr. Sherman sent me.

JAMES ROBINSON. I live in Type-street. The prisoner is my carman—I did not direct him to go to the witness to get 1l. 12s.

CAROLINE ROBINSON. I am the wife of James Robinson. The prisoner came home with the cart, and asked if I had seen Mr. Sherman—I said, "Yes"—he said he had seen him, and told him to get some bricks—I did not send him for the money.

CORNELIUS O'DONOGHUE (*police-constable H 180.*) I took the prisoner into custody—he seemed to be very sorry for what he had done.

*Prisoner.* It is true I had the money, but Mr. Sherman told me to go and get it—when I got home my master and mistress were fighting—he



ent to a *Tom and Jerry* shop—he came home, and threw down and broke the things on the mantel-piece, and threw the poker at his wife's mother; and then I went out to get out of the row; I then got the money, and spent part of it—I went to sleep, and was robbed of part of it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—Confined Three Months.

**841. PETER BROTHERS** was indicted for a misdemeanor.

**HENRY EDGERLEY.** I live at the Half Moon booking-office, Gracechurch-street; Mr. Charles Wilson keeps it. On the 13th of February the prisoner came to me, and brought a parcel with this ticket on it, purporting to come from the Saracen's Head—in consequence of that I paid him 2s. 6d.—“1s. carriage, 1s. 3d. paid out, and 3d. portage”—it came from Cirencester, and was directed to John Aldons, Mitcham.

**HENRY GOWER.** I am carrier to Mitcham. I took this parcel—there is no such person as John Aldons there—I carried it all over Mitcham—it was opened before the Lord Mayor, and contained two bits of paper.

**EDWARD FINCH.** I come from the Saracen's Head—I never sent the prisoner with this parcel—it is our ticket, but it appears to have been once used before—the parcel never came through our hands at all.

**HENRY EDGERLEY re-examined.** This is an old ticket, but I did not turn it to see it.

**Prisoner.** I had been out of employ some time—I have a wife and family.

**GUILTY.** Aged 29.—Confined Three Months.

**842. ROBERT PEARCE** was indicted for an indecent assault.

**GUILTY.**—Confined One Year.

**843. THOMAS FULFORD** was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of Henry Pole, from his person.

**HENRY POLE.** I live in Lincoln's-inn-fields. At half-past six, on the afternoon of the 4th of March, I was walking in Drury-lane—I received information from Mr. Griffin, and I saw my handkerchief three or four yards before me—Mr. Griffin had the prisoner.

**HENRY GRIFFIN.** I was in Drury-lane—I went up and told the prosecutor that I saw the prisoner draw the handkerchief from his right-hand coat pocket—I collared him—he did not say any thing—I gave him in charge to a policeman—the prisoner said he had just come out of the work-house, and was starving.

**JOHN KENNERLY** (*police-constable F 144.*) I took the prisoner.

**GUILTY.** Aged 16.—Confined One Month.

**OLD COURT, Tuesday, March 8th, 1836.**

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**844. ELIZABETH AUSTIN** and **SUSANNAH EVANS** were indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, 100lbs. weight of lead, value 14s., the goods of Thomas Windsor, and fixed to a building.—2nd COUNT, stating them to be the goods of William George Robinson.

**WILLIAM GEORGE ROBINSON.** I live in Brook-street. This building is in Beer's-rents, Beer-street—it belongs to me—the lead was taken

the heavy road. A coach not far from the way. Beer's-rents across the road, down James-place—the stable rents belong to Mr. Robinson—I went into a yard adjoining pushed the privy door; and a man put his head out, and said to very cold night to lie in such a place as this—I said it was—I yard and saw two large pieces of lead lying there—I saw M who said it had come off his premises—I fetched a policeman.

SAMUEL PERKINS. I am a policeman. I was on duty in Be the 19th—I saw the two prisoners about twelve o'clock, and standing together for a considerable time, at the bottom of Ste way, between James-place and Beer's-rents—I spoke to them, them to go away once or twice—they were strangers to me them to go away—I left the beat at two o'clock, and saw no m

Austin. There were other females besides us, about the Witness. The prisoners were by themselves—there were girls repassing.

JOHN MURRAY. I am a police-officer. I heard of this o morning, and went to No. 12, James-place, where the prisoners cohabit with two men, named Allen and Leechey—I went and the door—nobody answered—there was an empty house we looked through the key-hole, and saw Austin run down the something in her apron, into the yard, and enter the privy—door open—my brother officer went through the empty house Austin coming out of the privy, where I found seven pieces of lead was in the room at the time—she said she knew nothing about the station-house, she said, "It is very hard to go and get into other people"—the lead was in the soil.

Austin. I know nothing of the lead—I was in bed at the time many girls are about there.

Evans. I know nothing of it—I was out all night.

JOHN MURRAY re-examined. The roof is about twenty feet there are two or three privies which a woman might step up on

**IS CRAWLEY** was attainted of robbery.  
(See page 643.)

**IT PARKER** was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of  
arking, Essex, 2 night gowns, value 4s.; and 4 shifts,  
goods of James Dangerfield; to which he pleaded  
TY. Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

## KENT LARCENIES, &c.

*Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

**DUNN** was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of February,  
ts, value 4s.; 1 eye-glass, value 3s.; 1 petticoat, value  
lue 1s. 6d.; 1 yard of ribbon, value 1d.; and 3 yards of  
the goods of William Nightingale, her master.

**NINGALE.** I am a laundress, and the wife of William Night-  
, and live in Adelaide-place, Woolwich. On the 19th of  
isoner came to live with me as servant—she left me on the  
, without notice, at about half-past two o'clock—I missed  
ore she left—a little trunk was brought to my door by a  
cused her of taking it—she denied it, and left—the piece  
ie trunk, and the eye-glass and bracelets—I had seen the  
fortnight or three weeks before—it was kept in a little  
sed as a sitting-room—she denied having seen the box—  
went to get a constable—I found a petticoat-body under  
as apprehended next day, the 8th, at Mrs. Gaymer's,  
n my own house—I went there and saw her, and said,  
nothing girl, to rob me of the petticoat of a lady I wash  
ot care if you had nothing to eat"—she said, "Oh! forgive  
—I sent for a constable, and had her apprehended—the  
ed to Mrs. Cill of Blackheath—I had it to wash.

ie told me there was nothing in the box, and when  
took it I shook it, and there was nothing in it—it was  
ace with my old candlestick rags—she told Mrs. Chapman  
ng in it. *Witness.* I did not—I kept it in a cupboard  
nd puts his clothes—the box has never been opened, and  
in it now—she could not get a key to open it—she might  
cupboard, but not with my knowledge—I have had no

**E.** I am the wife of John Course, a labourer, in Adelaide-  
. I was employed by Mrs. Nightingale to mangle her  
e washes—on the 7th of February the prisoner came to  
a little box, and asked me if I had a key which would fit  
ss—I said I did not know, but I would see—I had not got  
it back directly, with a message that I had not a key—I  
le girl.

did not say it was for my mistress—I merely asked if she  
it. *Witness.* She did say it was for her mistress.

**ER.** I am the wife of Samuel Gaymer, a shipwright in  
-yard. I take in needle-work—on Saturday, the 6th of  
risoner came to my house in Adelaide-place, and asked me  
band to a petticoat for her—I said I could not just then,

and her mistress.

*Prisoner.* She said, if I was afraid of the petticoat being for she would give me 2s. for it, or give me another in exchange—I agree to it, and she fetched my mistress. *Witness.* I did not ka left.

PETER CONWAY. I am a constable of Woolwich. On M 18th of February, in consequence of information, I apprehended soner at Mrs. Nightingale's house—she was crying very much three duplicates on her for two shawls and a pair of shoes, not they appear to be her own property.

AGNES NIGHTINGALE *re-examined.* The lady's name is on the petticoat, which she has cut off—I found it under her bed—I b back to my house from Mrs. Gaymer's—I had no conversation after she came—she had not been three weeks in my house—I give her 5l. a year, and had given her 1s. 3d.—she boarded in t her father is a sawyer in the Dock-yard, and has a large family no means of knowing what was in the trunk.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not intend to keep the little l things were not in it—she told an acquaintance so, and I had no could be any thing in it, it being thrown into a cupboard like that—think it was of any consequence—I intended to ask her if it wa would sell it to me—she gives out that all her servants rob her.

Mrs. NIGHTINGALE. I have put nothing into the box since it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

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849. MARIA M'CREA was indicted for stealing, on the 10 ary, 1 petticoat, value 1s. 6d.; 1 table cloth, value 1s. 6d.; an value 2s.; the goods of John Hudson, her master.

JOHN HUDSON. The prisoner was in my service eight or nine I lost two petticoats, a table cloth, a brooch, and a breast-pin—the brooch since—the prisoner left me without notice in Janu —it is above a month ago

—I read over a list of articles to the prisoner—she said unt for how she came by them, and would do it before —I afterwards asked Mrs. Hudson, in her presence, if her to dispose of them ; and she declared she had given her d not know she had any thing—the prisoner did not contra-

The witness took me to the prosecutor's house, and asked his e me leave to part with anything—she denied it—I said, if t was no use my saying any thing—I asked her if I had not lfferent comforts which her husband would not allow her, vledged it. *Witness.* She did not admit that the prisoner rticles unknown to her husband—she said she had brought quantity of food, but not at her request—the prisoner was a orkhouse, and she was in the habit of supplying herself at ngs the house did not allow, but not for Mrs. Hudson ; o take part of them—when I asked Mrs. Hudson, I said, thorised the prisoner at any time to dispose of any articles for to procure any sustenance whatever, which your husband of?"—she said, "I have not at any time allowed her to take r has she with my knowledge she brought a little bit of ge into the house, but not at my request, nor for my sup- had victuals of my own."

*Defence.* I went to nurse the prosecutor's wife, and was there en months—he is a miserly old man, and almost starved his ntly, with my own money, got the old lady nourishment— o drink, and lives more on that than on food—when she ment, he used to say, where was he to get it, and said she I have frequently procured her several things, as roast pork, ham, and half-quartern loaves without number—she was d but when she had liquor—I have made away with my own —I would pawn any thing rather than starve as she did—I workhouse, the parish-officers kept me till twelve o'clock ent to dinner, and when I went to the prosecutor, he er nurse, and I came away.

#### NOT GUILTY.

PH TAYLOR was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of Fe- s, value 6s., the goods of our Lord the King.—2nd Count, e goods of James Whitcomb.—3rd Count, calling them the as Lynes.

*YNES.* I am quarter-master sergeant of the Woolwich oyal Marines. I have the charge of the Quarter-master's ere the regimental stores are kept—they are in my custody omb is the quarter-master—on the 10th of February, in f information I received, I went to the store-room, examined two coats—the prisoner was in custody—and next morning coats which had been found on him—I was positive of one believe the other to belong to the store-room—they were 1 of February—I saw them in the hands of Robert Green-

Q. Are the coats marked with the King's mark ? A. They ith the names of the persons they were for, with types used ing's stores.

*WENBANK.* I have two coats which I found on the prisoner

wich. On the evening of the 10th of February, about ten minutes past six o'clock, I met the prisoner; I seized him by the breast, and asked him who he was, he made me no answer—he was in front of the barracks. "Have you been down to the barber's shop within these five minutes?" (that is a room opposite the store-room)—he said, "Yes," I said, "March, to the guard-room"—he dropped a key—I took it up and said, "I think this belongs to the quarter-master's store-room"—I took the key to the guard-room—the sergeant said, he knew he had been absent, and detained him—I first saw him on the step coming out of the quarter-master's store-room—hearing a voice, and seeing the door open, I ran, and saw him—I took him into the guard-room, and gave him the key to try it to the door—I found it locked and unlocked the door—I have had the key in my possession ever since—I found the room door open—it had been previously locked.

JOHN QUIN. I am a private in the Royal Marines. On the 10th of February I was in the area of the marine barracks—I heard a voice from the store-room, and asked who was there twice, I got no answer—I called to the barber, who was in a room opposite the quarter-master's room, to bring a light, and then a voice said, "Hush, hush"—he came to the doorway with the light in his hand, and rushed from the store-room into the area—I took the light from Handford as he opened the door and said, "The store-room door is open, see who that man is"—I never saw the face of Handford, nor the man who rushed from the door, until he was seized by the breast by a man who said he knew him—I passed on, thinking there might be other persons in the store-room, but I did not myself identify the prisoner—I never lost sight of him, until he took hold of him.

THOMAS LYNES *re-examined*. This coat, marked Mayberry, I can particularly identify, as having so many marks on it—I have seen a similar coat in the stores, but not so frequently as the first, it has many Burrows on it.

**EDWARD PATTERSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of February, 1 saw, value 5s.; 2 planes, value 6s.; the goods of John ; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

**PERRY.** I keep the Ship and Sailor ale-house, in Church-street, Greenwich. I lost several tools—I had left home for a fortnight in February, and in my absence they were taken—I had used them the day I left—the prisoner has frequently used my tap-room—I did not rise him to pawn any of these articles.

**WARD BOLTON.** I am an apprentice to Mr. Harber, a pawnbroker, Greenwich. On the 12th of February a saw and plane were pawned at Mr. Harber's by the prisoner—I recollect him—1s. 6d. was advanced for the saw—I have the ticket.

**CHARLES WILLIAMS.** I am a pawnbroker at Greenwich. On Saturday evening, the prisoner came with this plane, which he wanted 4s. on—I asked him whose it was—he said his father's—I said I should like to see his father; and on the Monday he came and said, "Mr. Williams, my father is unable to come, and unless you advance the money or restore the plane, he shall seek further redress"—I was taken off my guard, and gave him the 2s.

**THOMAS LARKIN.** I apprehended the prisoner at his mother's house, in Greenwich, last Thursday—I told him the charge—he denied it, and said he knew nothing about the tools.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**JOHN WILD.** I am a policeman. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Straight's office—I was at Maidstone when the prisoner was tried and convicted there in February, 1834 (*read*).

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**SARAH DABIN** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of February, 4 bolsters, value 1l. 10s.; 3 pillows, value 1l.; 3 blankets, value 4s.; 4 counterpanes, value 16s.; 5½ yards of carpet, value 10s.; 1 looking-glass and stand, 5s.; 1 set of fire-irons, value 5s.; 1 tea-caddy, value 3s.; 1 sugar-basin, value 3s.; 1 cork-screw, value 5s.; 1 hearth-brush, value 1s.; 4 yards of drugget, value 10s.; and 5 candlesticks, value 2s.; the goods of James Lester, her master.

**JAMES LESTER.** I am an attorney, living at the Grove, Blackheath. The prisoner was employed by me from some time in October till the 6th of February—I have missed bolsters, pillows, blankets, a tea-caddy, sugar-basin, and other things—this tea-caddy is mine, and some of these other things—the prisoner had an opportunity of getting access to these things—the looking-glass is mine.

**WILLIAM SPENCER.** I am a pawnbroker, and live in Leonard-street, Greenwich. I have produced the tea-caddy—I received it on the 6th of February from the prisoner.

**JOHN ABETHELL.** I am a pawnbroker, and live on Blackheath-hill. The looking-glass was pledged on the 10th of February by the prisoner—the candlestick was pledged by her also.

**ANNAH WARREN.** I know all the property as being Mr. Lester's—I was in his house five months.

**ANNAH WARREN.** I was in distress, and afraid of being ill-used by my husband—I had no intention of stealing them—I had one of my children ill for two months.

**GUILTY.** Aged 45.—Confined Six Months.



EDWARD TROODRICK. I have a cloak pinned by the prisoner in the name of Ann Scott—I did not swear to the prisoner as I was before the Magistrate—I said, to the best of my belief was the person.

GEORGE WHITEHEAD. My mother left me at home, but I did not know who took the cloak—when I went out, I locked and left the key in it.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I hope you will have mercy on me as I was in distress, and want led me to do it. NOT (

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## SURREY LARCENIES, &c.

*First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

854. JOSEPH SHARP was indicted for feloniously assaulting M'Gurrin, on the 23rd of October, with intent to rob him, and goods, and chattels from his person and against his will, feloniously to steal, take, and carry away.

JEROME M'GURRIN. On the 23rd of September I took a Henry Clare, and bought the goods for 5*l*.—the prisoner pretended to be a broker, to let the house for Norris, the old landlord—on the 1st of October he put an execution into the house, and on the 23rd he took the goods—after sending away the goods, he knocked me down, took a warrant from me—he represented himself to be the freeholder—I had a 5*l* note and some halfpence in my pocket—he said the warrant—I would not give it to him, and he knocked me down—the warrant shows he was not the freeholder of the house—it was an execution that he put in—I have been tried for robbing this was honourably acquitted—he put in an execution and took away twice—he was in the habit of doing this, and has been twice in this Court for taking goods by false distresses—the house at 20*l*. a year—when he struck me he said, "What is

*examined by Mr. DUNBAR.* Q. Did you find the £5 note safe pocket? A. I did; it was a £5 Bank note—I did not put it in my pocket, but into my boot—I kept the warrant as a proof he was the freeholder or broker—he knocked me down to rob me of my

BLAKE. On the 23rd of October I went down to Mr. M'Gurrin carriage-hire for moving goods for him—I saw Clare and Sharp with him—they had got him down, and one of them put his hand in his pocket and tried to take something out, and he tried to prevent him from taking it out—they did not say what they wanted to get, but he was in the presence.

*examined.* Q. This was in a public-house, was it not? A. It was between four and five o'clock in the afternoon—in a public-house, it was a likely place to rob a man—no mention was made of the warrant or my presence.

NOT GUILTY.

HENRY HOLLAND DUFFILL was indicted for causing a false entry to be inserted in the baptismal register of the District parish of Lambeth.

MR. PHILLIPS declined offering any evidence.

NOT GUILTY.

*Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

ROBERT WINTER was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of February, 1 handkerchief, the goods of Ethelburt Turner, from his person. *ETHELBURT TURNER.* On the 15th of February, about twelve o'clock I was in Joiner-street, Borough—a gentleman called out, "You thief!"—I turned round and saw three persons cross over—I seized the first—I he said, "That is not the one, it is the other"—I then seized the second, and accused him of stealing my handkerchief—he said he had not—but he put his hand in his pocket and drew it out immediately—it is mine—the prisoner was close to me when he was pointed out—he did not feel it taken.

JOHN WOOD. I am a green-grocer. I was on the opposite side of the street—the prisoner and two others were walking together in company—the prosecutor was on before them—I saw the prosecutor's coat-tail and his handkerchief being drawn from his pocket—I could not tell whether it was the prisoner or a companion, but I saw the prisoner withdraw his hand with the handkerchief in it, and put it into his pocket—I called to the prosecutor, and pointed the prisoner out—he was giving the handkerchief—I said he had got it—he then put his hand in his breeches pocket and gave it to the prosecutor.

Aged 16.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

WILLIAM OVER was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of February, a purse, value 1s.; 1 double sovereign; 5 sovereigns; and 7 half-sovereigns; the goods and monies of Nathan Delph, his master.

NATHAN DELPH. I am a surgeon, and live in Alfred-place, St. George's, London. The prisoner was my errand-boy for about six months—I sent him some trowsers, to be cleaned, on the 11th of February, about half-past six o'clock in the morning, to Mr. Rolls, the dyer—I saw him again on the 12th; and about four o'clock in the afternoon I missed my purse,

*Prisoner.* I left the lump with the trowsers—I did not take the purse—as I was going along the street I felt a lump, but took it off it—I left the trowsers at the dyer's, and returned to my master and in the afternoon he said, "You took my trowsers, did you find anything in them?"—I said, "Yes, a lump, but I did not take it—and when I got to the shop I left it there"—he asked if I had my oath that I left the lump—I said, "Yes"—he said, "We will go to the dyer's and ask for the trowsers, and examine them," which I did, and I told the young woman, "When I brought them, there was a lump in them," she said, "No, there was not,"—but she said there were five shillings, a double-sovereign, and seven half-sovereigns—I came back to my master and he said, "How the devil should she know what was in the trowsers?"—I said, "Put your hat on"—I went back with him—he said, "We will go to the dyer's and ask for the trowsers, and examine them," which I did, and he searched it, but found nothing—he said, "Go to Rolls, and say I will have a search-warrant"—I went to Rolls and he said, "The sooner the better"—master asked if I could tell him that I left the lump there, and I said I could.

*NATHAN DELPH re-examined.* It was a slate-coloured leather box with two slides—the five sovereigns were at one end—I had told the master that the prisoner went back.

*HARRIETT MAY.* I have been three years at Mr. Rolls' next door to the prison—I saw the prisoner when he brought the trowsers, about a quarter of nine o'clock on the 11th of February—he said he had brought his trowsers to be cleaned, and asked when they would be done—I said, "I will do them to-day; and as soon as they were done we would send them home to you"—I laid them down behind the counter till a quarter to two when I entered them in the day-book—I did not feel anything in the pocket—if there had been the smallest thing possible in the pocket I felt it—I am positive there was no lump at all—the prisoner told me about a lump—the trowsers were rolled up when he brought them—but I opened them when I entered them in the day-book—I

"Well, you know better about it than I do: how is it?"—he said, "Master ordered me to take a pair of trowsers to be scoured, and in going along a lump dropped out of the pocket on the ground—I picked it up"—I said "What did you do with it?"—he said, "I took it with the trowsers, one in my right hand, and the other in my left, to Mr. Rolls"—I said, "Why, you did not leave the purse there, did you?"—he said, "Yes, I did: I thought it all belonged to the trowsers."

*Prisoner.* I said, "I felt a lump:" not that I saw what it was, nor that I picked it up. *Witness.* He did: I am certain.

*NATHAN DELPH re-examined.* He told me that he laid the lump on the counter with the trowsers—that he carried the lump in his left hand, and wrapped the trowsers over it, and laid it on the counter.

*Prisoner's Defence.* If I had felt the lump I might have supposed it contained money—the lump did not fall from the trowsers—it was with the trowsers when I laid them down.

*NATHAN DELPH re-examined.* He has a father and mother—the police-~~man~~ searched him and his box, but nothing was found—he told me he ~~used~~ wrapped the trowsers over the lump, and laid them down all together.

NOT GUILTY.

*Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

358. MARY FOLEY was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of February, glass phials, value 1s.; and 3 lbs. of candles, value 8½d.; the goods of John Geevan, her master.

*JAMES GEEVAN.* I am apprenticed to my brother, John Geevan, and ~~live~~ in the house. The prisoner was his housekeeper up to the 11th of February from the 24th of November—I marked some candles, having suspicion, and sent them down into the kitchen, for the use of the house—I ~~called~~ in a constable on the 11th of February, who searched her box in her ~~presence~~—it was not locked—he took out six mould candles, and one kitchen candle—four of the mould candles were what I had marked—he then ~~went~~ to a chest of drawers in her bed-room, and found eleven glass bottles, ~~bound~~ up separately in paper—the drawer was not locked—she said she ~~used~~ them to make ornaments, and produced some bottles which she had ~~made~~ some kind of ornaments of.

*Examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. This was on the 11th of February? ~~Yes~~; she went down on her knees and begged pardon, and left our service ~~that~~ day—we had then found all the articles in the indictment, but afterwards ~~found~~ linen—she attended at dinner that day, after the constable had been, ~~and~~ afterwards left the house, promising to bring some thing back on the next ~~day~~ which she did not—a warrant was granted on the 17th of February—~~she~~ brought a table-cloth and shirt back when she was sent after them on the ~~17th~~ of February—her wages were due from the time she came—I believe my ~~brother~~ went to her cousin's house—I was not present if he said any thing ~~about~~ her wages—I saw Haynes her cousin come there—my brother is not here ~~the~~ phials were wrapped up in separate papers, and put in a bag—she said ~~they~~ were her master's, and that she took them to make ornaments—I said ~~you~~ have taken them out of the surgery"—she said, "No"—I said, "Well, ~~they~~ were from down stairs"—she was never allowed to burn mould candles in ~~the~~ ~~house~~—it was the duty of the errand-boy to fetch things for the house—~~the~~ candles and every thing else are under his charge—she said the candles ~~were~~ her master's, and she had taken them to give to a sister who was out ~~in~~ a situation—she was apprehended on the 19th of February.

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

359. GEORGE ATTERTON was indicted for stealing, on December, 1 glazier's diamond, value 30s., the goods of Willis and WILLIAM JOHNSON for feloniously receiving the same, knowing it to be stolen, against the Statute, &c.

WILLIAM WALKER. I am a painter and glazier, and live in Denmark-hill, Camberwell—I was at work there, and the diamond came backwards and forwards—I saw him there—I missed the diamond the 23rd of December—it was taken from a place on the premises used as a shop—I had seen the prisoner on the premises coming and forwards, and he had access to the property—this is it—it is the same—I have had it six years.

SAMUEL CHAPMAN. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Lock's—diamond was pawned with me—I do not know who by.

JOHN CALLIGAN. I am a policeman. I received information 16th of February, from Atterton's brother and another boy, who came to me—I went with them to Johnson's, and asked him what he had the diamond which he had bought—he asked me what diamond one he bought of Atterton—he said he never bought one at Johnson's—there was a boy there could prove he had bought it; and the boy did buy it; you gave him 6d. and a pennyworth of apples for it—he said where it was—he said in pledge—I asked where—he said at a man's—I asked him where the duplicate was—he said he had the mother the duplicate to put away with the rest—the mother was it—I took him into custody—Johnson said he pawned it for 4s.

*Cross-examined by Mr. Jones.* Q. Did you say the boy's name to you the duplicate? A. No; his brother brought me the duplicate.

**IN SEARL.** I am a coachman. This is my cape—I lost it from an omnibus in the stable-yard, in the Kent-road—I left it in the omnibus my-the yard was not locked up—I know nothing of the prisoner.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I work for Mr. Harris, who comes to Billingsgate Street—on the 4th of February, as I was going along Fleet-street it began to rain very heavy—I went with my master to the market; I took the saddle off the horse and put it over my shoulders to keep them dry—I went with it, and next morning the policeman stopped me with it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 27—Confined Three Months.

1. **MARGARET MORRIS** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of January, 1 muff, value 20s.; and 1 box, value 4d.; the goods of William Morris, to which she pleaded

**GUILTY**—Confined Fourteen Days.

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

2. **SAMUEL STEED** was indicted for embezzlement.

**MR. CLARKSON** conducted the Prosecution.

**ANNE DREW.** I am the wife of Thomas Drew, who sells ladies' shoes in Newington-causeway. I know the prisoner—I have seen him come at different times to purchase shoes for his master—he never paid more than 2l. for satin shoes—I do not recollect selling him kid shoes myself—we sold him 3s. 6d. for them—on the 30th of December he had four pairs, and he had something allowed for himself—I told him I could not allow any more—I made out the bill in the regular way—I cannot say whether he had it allowed on the bill, or for himself afterwards—on the 6th of January he came to our shop, and bought some satin shoes—he paid 4s. 8d. for them—we have a fixed price, and never deviate from that—the prisoner called on me a few days ago with the officer to make enquiries of me, and gave him this account.

**TER HUBURN.** I am a boot and shoe-maker, and live at Denmark-street. The prisoner was in my service some years—I had reason to complain of him, and discharged him—I afterwards found there was something wrong about satin and kid shoes—I went to Mrs. Drew, and made inquiry of her; and she gave me an account about her satin and kid shoes—I had been in the habit of sending the prisoner to Drew's, and other persons, to purchase kid and satin shoes, and when he returned he told me the price of them—the 6th of January I sent him for satin shoes, and on his return he gave me 5s. for them, and bought them at Mrs. Drew's—that was what I paid him—I always gave him the money before he went.

**THE JURY.** This is not embezzlement.

**NOT GUILTY.**

3. **JOHN ORAM** was indicted for stealing 5s., the monies of William Morris, his master, to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 13.—Confined Six Weeks.

*Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

4. **JOSEPH EVEREST** and **WILLIAM SHORT** were indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 1 stove, value 20s.; and 1 shovel, value 3d.; the goods of Richard Mills, in a yacht upon the navigable river Thames.

**THOMAS CHOWNE.** I am a shipwright. This property was on board the Maria yacht, which laid at the back of Mr. Richard Mills's premises, at

COURT. Q. Have you any doubt it is the stove? A. Not that it had been broken and repaired.

JOHN GILES. I am engine driver to Mr. Lewis, at Bow. I belong to the ballast engine—this stove came up in Mr. Mackintosh's barge, and my steamer laid about two miles from the yacht—they brought it up; and they asked my leave to put the stove on board till they came back from the barge builders—that was about the 24th of February.

Q. Who do you mean by they? A. Bill Short, and George they brought the barge up in the morning—it was day-light—they took the stove out—they brought the barge alongside me—they were in the habit of bringing barges alongside for two years—I cannot say whether it was morning, but it was day-light—they put it on board and asked them several times since to take it away—I give any of the men leave to put things on board—Evans took the same stove on the barge.

Cross-examined. Q. It was broad day-light? A. Yes; the concealment—I knew them well before—the barge belongs to Mr. Lewis—they did not mention his name—I know it belonged to him.

HENRY NASH. I was sleeping forward on board the *Maria* and I was awoken by a great noise—I thought it was the police-boat coming and I was afraid to get up, but it was Joseph Everest—he had a boat, and somebody else was in the boat—I knew Joe only by his name—he said, "Who is that?"—he said "Bring a lantern"—I said, "It is you have come to frighten me"—I laid hold of his tarpauling hat—he said, "Joe, is it you? you have come to frighten me"—he jumped out of the boat—I did not see him take any thing; but next morning the stove was missed from the cabin—it was safe overnight.

Cross-examined by Mr. BODKIN. Q. Are you what they call a scavenger? A. No; I sometimes pick up things in the mud, when I can get nothing else to do—I do not pick up coals—I pick up iron, bones, &c.—I was afraid the Thames police were coming to take me away to the



**CHRISTOPHER EVANS.** I am a Thames police officer. I went on an engine barge, and Giles gave me the stove—he told me—I apprehended Short, and asked him how the stove came on the *Two Henrys*—he said he knew nothing about it; but he had seen it of Mr. Mackintosh's barges—I asked Everest how it came—he said he knew nothing about it—Short afterwards said he was it was put on board the *Two Henrys*—that it was Everest's—afterwards I took Everest, and told him it was for a stove on the *Maria*—he said he knew nothing about the stove—he had—I took him to Giles, at the *Two Henrys*—he said he was the right man—I said, "What do you say to that?"—he said, "I shall prove it"—I said "Where did you get the stove from?"—he said, "I will tell you where I got it from."

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**ARTHUR.** I am uncle of one of the prisoners. He works on the charge of a barge belonging to Mr. Fuller, of Limehouse—last that barge wanted repairing, and it was to go to Limehouse to Mr. Tulley's yard, to be repaired—it was to pass the Greenwich Dock to get there—I had seen a stove on board that barge for three days before the barge went to be repaired—it was not concealed at all—Limehouse is a place where people constantly deposit things—it was to deposit the stove on board the barge, while it is repaired—afterwards it was put out and left on board the engine, but I do not know who by.

NOT GUILTY.

**THOMAS WOOLMAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of August, value 8s., the goods of Alfred Simpson.

**CHRISTOPHER EVANS.** I live with Alfred Simpson, a hat manufacturer, Aldford-street, Borough. On Saturday evening, the 27th of August, about seven o'clock, I was making up the accounts of the men's work and took it into the parlour to Mr. Simpson—during this time the prisoner was missing—he was a workman in the shop—I came back and found him—I called him three times, but he did not appear—I paid the men for him—he is a finisher of hats—all the men were paid off, except the four hats were missing out of the warehouse, between six and seven o'clock that night and the Monday morning—I paid the men between seven and eight o'clock—the policeman H 44 gave us information, that the prisoner had access to the warehouse, as the door was open.

**HORP (police-constable H 44).** I heard a noise in the street—I was in conversation with a prostitute in Ratcliffe Highway—he said he was a thief, and what he had got he had stolen—I went over to find him where he got that hat—he said at the cook's-shop—I went there, and the man said he had brought it there—I asked him to show me the hat—he said in Postern-row, Tower-hill—this was about a quarter of nine o'clock on Sunday morning, the 28th—I took him to the house, and detained him, and found the prosecutor.

**Examined by MR. DOANE.** Q. He was in company with a woman?—I was going along the street—I saw the hat open in his hand.

**MR. EVANS.** I am an outfitter. The prisoner brought four hats on Saturday evening for sale—I bought three of them—I observed the fourth, being damaged—I did not know him before—I have

seen him before—I understood he worked for himself—I ~~can~~ had bought goods of him before—they are seamen's hats—I ~~can~~ each for them—it is the price I buy them at of the maker—sell them for 2s.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You did not know much about him before I have purchased of a man named Walker—I believe he was tall with the prisoner.

JOHN FARRER EVANS *re-examined.* He went out without wages paid—he returned, and received 5s. 8d. at five minutes o'clock the same day—we did not miss the hats till Monday morning always given the same account of this.

(James Dodd, corn-dealer; Thomas Bulstrode, Cannon-street; Henry Roslin, corn-dealer; — Wolston, Tower-hill; and — son, attorney, Tower-hill-row, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY.—Confined Three Months.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

867. CHARLES MORGAN was indicted for stealing, on 6 February, 64 lbs. weight of lead, value 10s., the goods of Hugh Mr. CLARKSON conducted the Prosecution.

JOHN PIERCY (*police-constable R 32.*) On Friday evening 6 February, I was on duty in the Lower-road, Deptford, between eight o'clock—I saw the prisoner come along with another person the prisoner say he had been at work on the rail-road that day had given him that for his day's work—that was a large piece of he was carrying—I followed him nearly half a mile (he was in when I began to follow him)—he then threw down this piece ran away—I followed him, and took him without losing sight of it is the lead—it weighs 64 lbs.

JOHN DAVIES. I am one of Mr. Mackintosh's carmen. He is a tractor for the Greenwich rail-road—the prisoner was a labourer, there—Mr. Alexander Mackintosh is foreman of the works—on 6 February he was laying down gas-pipes, and ordered me to go to the wharf to get lead—the prisoner went with me—this lead is a piece we brought from that wharf—I took it to High-street, Deptford, to Mr. Mackintosh's stable, as we were too late to take it to the works cart there at twenty minutes before seven o'clock—the prisoner ordered me to take the horses out of the cart—the next morning I went to the lead, and missed part of it—this is one of the pieces—we had several pieces; and only this one was small—the others were larger pieces.

JOHN M'INNIS. I am foreman to Mr. Hugh Mackintosh, the contractor for these works on the Greenwich rail-road—the prisoner has been employed there nine weeks—this lead had not been given him wages.

GUILTY. Aged 37.—Confined Nine Months.

868. MARY MAIDMENT was indicted for stealing, on 6 January, 1 sheet, value 4s.; the goods of Joshua Graves, her husband, that she had been before convicted of felony.

JOSHUA GRAVES. I live in Burdett-street, Walworth—this prisoner worked for my wife, who is a laundress, for about eight

16th of January a sheet was missed, and then a table-cloth—we then asked the prisoner, and asked her where the sheet was—she said she knew nothing at all about it—she was away for three or four days—I went with two officers to her house—she was hid in the cupboard, under the stairs—we were obliged to break the door—I asked her for the duplicate—she denied it, but she was taken; and on the Monday following she said the sheet was in the Walworth-road, pawned at Mr. Barber's, for which I went and found it there—this is the sheet.

PH BARBER. I am a pawnbroker, and live at Walworth. I produced the cotton sheet—I could not sufficiently swear to the prisoner—it was pawned by a female, and a little boy with her, in the name of Ann

MAS HODGES. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction for felony, which I got from the clerk of the peace at Lambeth—she is the woman.

*Prisoner's Defence.* Distress drove me to it.

**GUILTY.** Aged 35.—Transported for Seven Years.

**WILLIAM SKINNER** was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of January, 51 pieces of handkerchiefs, value 80*l.*, the goods of Edward Reynolds, the younger.

**EDWARD REYNOLDS, JUN.** I am a silk printer, and live at Merton, in Surrey.

On Friday morning, the 29th of January, we missed these things which had been put in the drying-room on the 28th of January, in the morning—we lost 51 pieces of silk out of the drying-room, which is up stairs—Mr. Nicholson's premises are adjacent to ours—I never saw the prisoner before—I have heard him spoken of—he was in bed in his own house when I first saw him on Monday night when he was apprehended—he was quite lost the silk—there is a wall between Mr. Nicholson's premises and ours, and some wooden palings—I observed some footsteps in Mr. Nicholson's premises, leading to my premises—the right foot mark had three nails in the heel, and twelve nails on the side; and on the left foot three nails in the heel, and eleven on the side and the tip bad—the prisoner had got in at one window and out at another—and the first footmark was the right foot under the window—they had got up on a lean-to, and then down—in—we could perfectly trace foot-marks up to the lean-to, and perceived where they got out—there was the mark of only one person's feet—the shoes taken from the prisoner were the shoes he had on, on the night he was taken—I helped to take them off on the Tuesday morning—I could not say that these shoes were the shoes that made the marks—the nails tallied in all respects—the retreat which was traced in the footsteps went from the window down he got out at as well—they got to the summer-house in Mr. Nicholson's garden—but they were not traced all the way.

*Examined by* MR. JONES. Q. When was the robbery? A. On Monday night, the 28th, or Friday morning—I took him into custody on Monday night—I do not know whether these shoes are commonly worn by labourers—the night we were robbed was very rainy—I do not know whether it rained next day—I cannot say whether it rained for three days—the marks remained a week afterwards in some places an inch deep—51 pieces, worth 80*l.*—I have lost many more within the last few months.

**JAM WEST.** On the morning after the robbery, I was sent for to

the factory—I examined it, and saw the place where a person had got out of window—it was two stories high—he must have been a tall person, or he could not have rested his foot—he had hung by his hand, and then fell down on his side—I saw a foot-mark, which I traced up a gravel walk, then to a summer-house, and then, I dare say, for a mile further, to the prisoner's house—it was a foot-mark as complete as possible—I then went back to the factory, and had some conversation with Mr. Nicholson, and from information I took the prisoner on Monday evening—we had been three times, but could not find him—we went again between ten and eleven o'clock—we knocked, but could get no answer—at last he hallooed out, "Who is there?"—we said, "Open the door," but he would not—he laid still—we knocked again—he did not answer—he then said, "Who is there?"—Mr. Reynolds said in a feigned voice, "*Jack in the Green*"—he then jumped up and opened the door—we took him to the watch-house that night—he had put his shoes on, and the next morning I took the shoes and traced them along to fifty places in the marks—they tallied in all respects—in the summer-house where they had rested, there appeared some shavings of the silk and shavings—I went into the room he had taken them from, and there was the same—on the prisoner's trowsers was the dry dirt, just where he had tumbled—these are the shoes—the left shoe has three nails in the heel, and the right two—I counted all the nails, and I found them tally—on one tip you will find a little bit deficient, and I traced that very mark to within 200 yards of the prisoner's dwelling.

Q. Did these two nails in the other heel tally exactly? A. Yes; they did—on taking the prisoner to Horsemonger-lane, Mr. Reynolds said, "I would not have cared if I had got my silk back again, as they are all new patterns"—the prisoner said, "You have not gone the right way to get them"—the prisoner's family has been in distress a long while.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How high was the window at which the thieves got in? A. I should think fifteen or sixteen feet, and the lean too nearly reached up to the window—he got up on a gate first—he got out from another window, four or five windows off—he had got on the top of the next window below, and then jumped, I should say, ten or twelve feet—he came on his feet, and then fell on his side—I looked at the shoes while he had them on—I looked at the soles and nails—I saw the tips first—I was in the room while he was dressing that night—I told the Magistrates what he said to Mr. Reynolds about his not going the right away to work—these are shoes generally worn by labourers, but they are not all nailed the same—the prisoner lives more than a mile from the prosecutor—nearer the church—at about 100 yards from his house we get to the fields, and then there is a bye-road to Mr. Reynolds—I know Underwood—he gave the information—it was very rainy the first part of the night, but it held up afterwards—Underwood is in Horsemonger-lane for stealing or receiving cloth.

WILLIAM WRIGHT. I am a horse-patrol. I went on the Friday morning and took particular notice of how the party escaped from the window—I traced the foot-marks from the prosecutor's to Mr. Nicholson's summer-house, which is close to a wall which the party got over—I took notice of the shoe-marks, which were very exact, and when I saw these shoes, I said directly, "These are the shoes that made the marks."

COURT to EDWARD REYNOLDS. Q. Is this your dwelling-house? A.

the property was taken from—the prisoner said, I did not go to get the property—he had no right to be on the premises.  
**GUILTY.** Aged 47.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**MES ATTREE** was indicted for embezzlement.

**PRENTICE.** I lived at the Half-Moon, in the Borough. The s my carman—it was his business to deliver my parcels—he with the cart—a paper of this kind was sent out with the parcels, erent persons were to put their signatures to it, and the carriage is written against it—it was his duty to receive the money parties to whom he delivered the parcels—on the 28th of e sent three hampers, and one bottle, to John Heath—this is the to him—Mr. Heath's parcel was 1s. 9d., and he brought home ifference of 7d.—the figure 9 has been made into 2—I got this the book-keeper—he paid 1s. 2d. to the book-keeper, not to me.  
*Examined by Mr. CHAMBERS.* Q. I understood that you know out this matter? A. I know from what the book-keeper in-  
**NOT GUILTY.**

**ALEXANDER PAYNE** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of 34, 1 pair of trowsers, value 1l.; 1 coat, value 2l.; 1 waist-10s.; 4 handkerchiefs, value 1l.; 1 pair of stockings, value rs, value 5s.; and 2 shirts, value 18s.; the goods of James h, in the dwelling-house of Ellen Davis; and that he had been icted of felony.

**HUTTLEWORTH.** I lodged in Market-street, St. George-the-uthwark. The prisoner slept in the same bed with me for a had seen these articles safe on the morning of the 27th of 34, at a quarter before five o'clock—he was in bed at that time to go to work, and returned at three o'clock in the afternoon, roperty was all gone—there was a pair of trowsers worth 1l., a 2l., a waistcoat worth 10s., a pair of stockings worth 1s., four fs worth 1l., two razors worth 5s., two shirts worth 18s.—that value—the prisoner never came back—I never saw him again till istory—these things were all folded up, and in the cupboard— is not locked—I think no one could have gone there till the id, at nine o'clock in the morning—he left an old coat, shirt, oat, there.

*Examined by Mr. CHAMBERS.* Q. Had these things been long in No; about three months—Mr. West made my coat—it cost could not have sold it for more than 1l. 5s.—I bought the gent-street, and gave 9s. a-piece for them—I could have got if I had sold them—the prisoner was a tailor—he did not keep that place—I had not known him before he came to lodge there young men lodged in that room—I left him in bed at a quarter o'clock—he had no work to do, and I worked late and early— y had called him that morning, and I got up.

**DAVIS.** I am landlady of the house. I remember the prisoner secutor lodging with me—I went into the room at nine o'clock ing—no one had been in between five and nine o'clock—I saw nd coat which the prisoner left in the room, and missed the —the prisoner left me that day without notice, and owed me had not paid his lodging.

prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY** of stealing, value 4*l.* 6*s.* Aged 22.—Transport  
Years.

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*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Justice Park.*

872. SAMUEL THOMAS was indicted for feloniously & with intent to kill and murder him.—2nd Count, stating his to do him some grievous bodily harm.

MESSRS. BODKIN, DOANE, and CHAMBERS, conducted the  
RICHARD THOMAS. I live on Sydenham-hill, and am of poor of Dulwich parish, in Camberwell. I know the prisoner well—I have heard he has been in the police—he has not been on the parish since my time—he was employed on the parish work—I was on the committee of the highways—the sweeps and highwaymen were sold for the benefit of the parish—it was the persons employed on the roads to put the sweepings in heaps for the contractors, who come and take it away—I saw the prisoner engaged on Saturday fortnight—I think that was the 13th of he was in company with a person named Dowse—I saw them road-stuff off the road, towards the Greyhound—the prisoner returned—the other man had the barrow in his hand—seeing the prisoner engaged, I first asked the prisoner where he was wheeling it—he said, “You may find it out”—nothing more passed and the prisoner—I went a few yards distance, and then I saw where he was wheeling it—he pointed to the place where he thought the prisoner might be near enough to hear that—Dowse did not go to the Greyhound—he pointed to the place—I made a report of what I saw to the Board—the result of that was, that the prisoner was discharged from the committee at large, (the committee of the highways) the following Monday—I left the vestry on the Wednesday

ng on—I got about the distance of the mare, and then fell on the I immediately scrambled and got up and ran off—I distinctly the snap of the gun—I am sure of it—I then ran on as fast as I o the toll-gate—I was about 300 yards from it—the keeper's name is Morris—I took shelter and remained there about twenty minutes—the prisoner outside the gate while I was there—I heard him say ris he might as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb, and he was invit- to come out—he was continually talking to Morris, but I did not what he said—he was full twenty minutes outside the toll-house and him taken into custody that night—I saw nothing more of in till it was produced at Union Hall—that was on Friday, I thinkmonds, I believe, took him.

*re-examined by Mr. PAYNE.* Q. How long before this Wednesday night that you had made the report to the Board? A. On the Monday night I met Mr. Hall on the Tuesday evening—I do not know how long it was the dismissal was communicated to the prisoner—I saw him at on Tuesday, in the middle of the day, as usual—I did not see him Wednesday working on the road—I have not been to the Board since—I told the Board that Mr. Hall had given no orders for the road drift to be red—I was about the length of the mare from him when he called, o goes there?"—it was dusk—I could not see distinctly who it was en I fell on the ground the prisoner was about two or three lengths e horse—I touched the mare with my heel—I do not wear spurs—I ctly heard the snap—the mare's hoofs made no particular noise—not ich, I should think, as the click of a gun—the name of the place is ship-lane, Dulwich—I leaned forward and grasped the neck of the —I ran to the toll-house—I went home with a policeman—I did not e prisoner again till he was at the office.

*IN MORRIS.* I am toll-keeper of the New-road gate, Dulwich. On 14th February, in the evening, I saw Mr. Thomas about half-past o'clock—he was on foot, running—I pushed him into the toll-house aw the prisoner following him about twenty yards—there was light gh from the moon to see him—I had known him before for years—not shut the door—Mr. Thomas slammed the door to to himself—the er came up—I went through the gate and stopped and talked to him prisoner was walking, and had a gun in his hand—I walked out, and he stopped still—he said he would shoot Mr. Thomas if he would out—I said nothing to him about the gun—I was agitated—the pri- remained there from twenty minutes to half an hour, Mr. Thomas continuing in the toll-house—the prisoner had the gun in his hand all ime—I did not notice the trigger—he made no other expression, that as Mr. Thomas had taken away his bread from him, he might as be hung for a sheep as a lamb—he might as well be hung as starved ath—when the prisoner went, he went towards Sydenham—that is the tion for Mr. Thomas's house—they both live in the same direction—Thomas shortly after left—I went in, and told him the prisoner was —the prisoner came again in about half an hour—he knocked at the and asked if Mr. Thomas was there—I told him he was gone—he had me gun—he was not in liquor, I am quite sure.

*re-examined.* Q. You say it was a moon-light night? A. Yes; I think there was light enough for a person to see another at a mare's —I could myself—I should think if he intended to shoot him, and urely frighten him, he could have seen him sufficiently without call-



Jones, who said, "I did not think you meant it, though had not at that time said what I took him for—on the road house he asked me what he was taken for—I said, "For att Mr. Thomas"—he told me he could not attempt to do the thing but a piece of wood to do it with—I found no gun he got a little further, he laughed and said, although it wa got nothing in it—on the next day I met John Jones—t not with me—I got the gun I now have in my hand fro who lives on Dulwich Common—I got it on Friday mo o'clock—I examined the gun—it was not loaded—I exa and touch-hole, and there was black powder—it presented of having been recently discharged.

*Cross-examined.* Q. A man of the name of Jones said h he meant it, though he said it? A. Yes—I got the Dowse on Friday, at ten in the morning.

ANN DOWSE. I am the wife of Thomas Dowse; the ed with my husband on the road. I remember Wedne —about five o'clock in the afternoon, the prisoner c me if my husband was at home—I said no, he was gone he said he wanted to borrow his gun—I lent him the gun—t gun I lent—he went away—that was about five o'clock again between nine and ten o'clock that evening—I port of a gun just as I opened the door, and he said he h gun—there was a knock at the door—the report was before I asked him if there was any danger—he said no, he had —I gave the gun to the policeman on Friday morning.

*Cross-examined.* Q. When was your husband discharg ing on the roads? A. On Wednesday morning he kne back about ten o'clock.

COURT. Q. Do you happen to know whether it was loa gave it to the prisoner first? A. It was not loaded.—wa

Crown Inn, Dulwich, between seven and eight o'clock—I saw  
ons there, and among them the prisoner at the bar—when I  
was sitting down—he had a gun with him—I saw him get up,  
gun with him to another part of the room, and do something  
w him take something out of a bag with the bowl of a to-  
nd put it into the gun—he then put something into the pan  
and when he had done, he sat down again—when he put  
the gun, I heard it make a grating noise, as I conceived,  
tobacco-pipe—I did not notice that it made any noise in the  
one said, “Are you going a-poaching?” or something like that  
A man has shot a man, and I am going to shoot a man.”

Q. Did you not say before the Magistrate that he said, “A  
t me, and I am going to shoot a man?” A. That was my  
ore the Magistrate—after that he said Thomas had shot Tho-  
omas would shoot Thomas—I said, “I hope you are not going  
y act to get yourself into any trouble.”

t you say “That is your joking way?” A. Yes, he is a jocular  
es—he made some short reply, that that was his business,  
;—he went away in about a quarter of an hour, or twenty  
said, “Good night, gentlemen”—he took the gun with

nined. Q. How many other persons were there in the room?  
ight be eight or ten—they were all about talking, not paying  
him—I was a small distance from him—I was not paying par-  
tion—I was showing some books—I thought it was only his

OUZMAN. I am a journeyman butcher, living at Dulwich.  
tap of the Crown with the last witness, on Wednesday, the  
near the prisoner—I observed him put the ram-rod into the  
something down—I do not know what—he looked at the lock  
ifted up the pan, and put it down again—I heard him say,  
lown, that Mr. Thomas had shot him, and he intended shooting

nined. Q. Did you ask him where Mr. Thomas wounded  
Jo—I knew Mr. Thomas—I was about a yard from the pri-  
e was ramming something down.

es. I am driver of a *fly*, and live at Dulwich. I was in the  
that evening—I saw the prisoner there—he was sitting with  
w him take something from a bag and put into the gun, which  
like shot, but I cannot say what it was—I heard him say  
l shot Thomas, and Thomas would shoot Thomas—he left  
n and eight o'clock—he came again about twenty-five minutes  
o'clock—I and another were drinking, and we asked him to  
s—he asked if it was porter or half-and-half, and we said  
aid he would drink with us, as, perhaps, it might be the last  
Simmonds and Wilks come—Simmonds said, “I want you to  
—the prisoner said, “Very well,” he was waiting for him, he  
n.

nined. Q. You drive a *fly*? A. Yes, in constant employ-  
k for my brother, Jones, of Dulwich—I cannot say how long  
the public-house—I had been there about an hour before I saw  
with his gun—I saw the two last witnesses there—I was about  
om him when he put something into the gun—there were

that I want to kill"—and then he left me.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You are beadle of Camberwell parish? I do not know who contracts for the road-drift—I had no idea Thomas was contractor at that time, but I have since heard of it and have since heard it was his man.

JOHN PETTY. I am a labouring man, in the employ of Mr. the prosecutor. I remember on Wednesday, the 24th, being at the prisoner's house—I saw the prisoner call there about a quarter before six o'clock in the evening—he asked if my master was at home—I said no—he asked me what time he would be at home—I asked the servant, and she told me, and I told him she expected he would be late—I asked if he had any message—he said no, he wanted to see me—I did not notice whether he had any thing in his hand.

*Cross-examined.* Q. What servant are you? A. A day servant, nothing to do with the road-drift—one of his men has.

MR. PAYNE to RICHARD THOMAS. Q. Were you on the road-drift fortnight by yourself, or by your servant, the contractor for the road-drift? A. I was the sub-contractor—I was interested in it and sent to the Board that the prisoner had been removing the road-drift contrary to the orders of Mr. Hall.

NOT GUILTY

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*Before Mr. Justice Park.*

878. CHARLES CRANSTON, GEORGE CRANSTON, LAVELL, and JAMES FARRINGTON were indicted for breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Ann Cranston, on 1st January, at St. Mary, Lambeth, Surrey, about the hour of seven o'clock at night, with intent to steal, and feloniously and burglariously steal 2 coats, value 4*l.*; 2 pairs of trousers, value 30*s.*; 1 waistcoat, value 10*s.*; 1 watch, value 2*l.*; 1 watch-chain, value 5*s.*; 1 watch-key, value 1*s.*; 1 pair of braces, value 1*s.*; 1 shirt, value 6*s.*; 1 gown, value 10*s.*

as coming in with the coals, I saw George Cranston in the passage, parlour door, on the outside—I knew him very well—I could see very well—it was not dark—he had a kettle in his hand, and asked what sort of a fire I had—I told him it was almost out—I unlocked the door and he rushed in without my will—he followed me in, and put his hands on the fire—he did not stay many minutes—he went out of the room, went up-stairs and brought down two pieces of bread—he then took the kettle, and went up stairs again—his mother occupies the back-stairs—in our apartment there was a box belonging to my father, containing two coats, and two pairs of trowsers—it was locked, but I saw her put the things in—I remained in the room till a quarter past six—my father and mother had not come home then—I went into the parlour and locked the door—as I was locking it, I saw Charles Cranston in the passage—I took the key with me—I was not quite ten minutes out—when I came in again, before I unlocked the door, I heard a noise at the window—I went to the street door—I then unlocked the parlour door, and saw George Cranston on the outside, putting the shutters up—he missed my father's box—the window-sash was up—it had been open when I left the room—I saw my mother fasten it—I had not unlocked it—one pane of glass was broken—I had left two shillings on the table, in a wine-glass—they were gone—I had known the prisoners

*-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. Q.* Are your father and mother

*A.* Yes—no one told me to say that I saw George Cranston put the shutters up too—I first told this story the second day I was at Queen's-square—there was a week between the first and second day—I was frightened the first day the clerk talked to me—I did not talk with my father and mother of what I had seen—Mrs. Cranston said I was to come up-stairs, because my father would murder me—that was on the night the robbery was committed—I told that to my father—I said I would go and fetch my mother after I had called her down—Mr. Cranston was not taken into custody. Hawkins was not in the house that evening—she was out at her boy went and fetched her home—I did not take up a knife and would not kill myself if my father was sent for—I did not beg that my father might not be sent for, nor say any thing about his killing me—my father never boiled his kettle there before—I know they come home to my room every day—I was absent about ten minutes in the water-closet—I was playing that afternoon—I did not leave the key in the door, or the parlour door—I went out three times—I went with my father's tea about half past four o'clock, and for some coals, and into the yard—I take my tea and went up where else.

*MR. Q.* Was there any thing particular about George Cranston? *A.* Yes; he had a green shade over his eyes.

*MRS. DAVIES.* I am a labourer. On the 27th of January, I was at No. 10, in the Commercial-buildings—I passed the prosecutor's house and saw two men in the front yard—one had a shade over his eyes.

*MR. HAWKINS.* I live in the same house with the witness. As I was going out with my mother's candle, I saw Lavell waiting about the corner of Farringdon was with him—they were walking backwards and forwards—I was not gone more than five minutes—they were there when I

street—I thought there was something up, and when I got looked about half a minute, and then they were on the same went home, and returned about half-past six o'clock—I saw with a box on his head, and three or four other men—he down the street—one of the other men was Farrington.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Lavell and Farrington were near the Yes, it is; Mr. Hines yard, he lodges there—I call it his yard lives about 200 feet off—Lavell had a frock coat and white t rington had white mole-skin clothes—I am sure of that—who the others were.

SAMUEL LOCK. I produce the box—I found it within two house, No, 4, Church-terrace, under the church wall—that a mile from the prosecutor's—it was in this broken state.

JOHN HINES. This trunk is mine—it was not broken—it was locked—I had in it at two o'clock, when I left the two coats, two pairs of trowsers, and a waistcoat—the rest property belongs to my wife—I came home at eight o'clock—I to dinner—the two Cranstons live in the same house—I Maltwood's factory at Lambeth.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Mrs. Cranston is the person to who belongs? A. Yes—the prisoners lived with their mother before the Magistrate—I have not spoken to my girl about w say, nor threatened her—I left the house in her care.

MARY SNELL. I live in the same house with Mrs. Cran in her room when the sons came home to tea that night—I hurry for it—George said to his mother, "I think I shall go d and boil my kettle"—Charles was in a hurry to go—George said, "What a hurry you are in."

*Cross-examined.* Q. Were you present when the little g to Mrs. Cranston, and the boy Hawkins? A. Yes—Mrs. down stairs and asked what was the matter—I followed her

prosecutor said he thought I had robbed him—I said he had better give in charge; he went for two policemen, and we were given in charge.

NOT GUILTY.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

75. ROBERT SMITH, JAMES HOWES, and JOHN ROOTS, indicted for stealing, on the 29th of February, 300 lbs. weight of potatoes, value 13s.; and 3 sacks, value 3s.; the goods of William Ellis, the father of Robert Smith.

HARLES ELLIS. I am the son of William Ellis, a potato-dealer, who lives in London-road. The prisoner Smith was in his service—last Monday morning at six o'clock I was in the kitchen—I looked through the window and saw Smith in the yard with a lighted candle in his hand—he went to the potato warehouse, and returned without a light—he went out of a back leading into York-street, and returned in about five minutes with a lighted candle—he then went to the bottom of the yard, where there is a back gate leading into York-street—he then returned with a person who, from his dress and size, I thought to be Howes—they both went into the potato warehouse; and the other man presently came out with what appeared to me to be a full sack of potatoes on his back—I could not see the man's face—Smith remained in the warehouse—I went up-stairs and my father—I then came down, and distinctly saw Howes come out of the warehouse with a second sack—Smith then came out of the warehouse, and went about his ordinary business in the stable—I went out of the front door and looked into York-street, but saw nothing there—I then walked to London-street, where I saw a pony and cart—there was no one with it—I watched, and saw a man lead the pony and cart to our premises—it stopped at the back gate, and I heard something heavy put into the cart—the cart and cart then went on and stopped at the Rockingham Arms, at the corner of the Kent-road—the man went into the house—I went and looked into the cart, and saw the potatoes in it—the man then came out of the house and saw it was the prisoner Roots—he went on with the cart—I followed to Lock's-fields, Walworth, where I saw a policeman—I told him; and I followed the cart on to Clarence-buildings, where it stopped; and the man took the potatoes into his own house—I went in and saw the potatoes in the two sacks, which had my father's name on them—we lost the sacks that morning—I came home and gave information, and the other prisoners were taken.

Cross-examined by MR. CHAMBERS. Q. Are you and your father in partnership? A. No—we employ three or four men—Smith, the carter, is at five o'clock in the morning—the other men come about half-past six o'clock—I saw Smith go into the warehouse with a candle, and then he came out again—he came within a yard of me—he might have taken the candle out in his hand and got a light at some shop—he then went to the bottom of the yard, and then returned and went into the warehouse with another man—when I returned back from tracing the cart, Smith was gone out with his horse and cart.

RICHARD HAMBROOK. I am a police-constable. I received information from the last witness, and followed the cart about half a mile—Roots got into it—it contained two sacks of potatoes—they were taken out and put into Roots' house—I took him just as he put the last sack down.

Smith's Defence. I went there at twenty minutes past five o'clock—I called on my master, and then lighted my candle at the Alfred's Head—I then

## ROOTS—NOT GUILTY.

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

875. JOHN DUDLEY was indicted for a misdemeanor.

MR. CHAMBERS conducted the Prosecution.

EDWARD EASTWOOD (*police-constable R 39.*) I was on the Old Kent-road on the 30th of January, in the afternoon. I saw a woman about half a mile—she was then joined by another woman and the prisoner—I saw them conversing together—I went toward them—they observed me, and the two women got away—when I saw the prisoner, he had his hand in his left hand pocket—he drew his hand out of his pocket—I seized it, and in it were these six counterfeit shillings—I took him to the station, and found on him four sixpences, one shilling and 2s. in copper, a penny doll, a caricature which I should judge to be a piece of netting, a lemon, and one reel of cotton, worth about 6s. he said he had found these shillings—he did not say where.

*Prisoner.* I saw six shillings, which I picked up, on the pavement—they were full of dirt. *Witness.* They were enveloped in a bag of dirt in his hand—it was between three and four o'clock.

JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of counterfeit coin. These are counterfeit, and five of them are cast in the same mould—the dirt is used to make them appear as if dirty from circulation.

*Prisoner.* At the corner of the street I saw them lying on the pavement—I took them up—I turned and did not see the policeman—I did not know they were bad.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Confined One Year.

876. JOHN DRUMMOND was attainted of burglary.

(See page 635.)



# CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

COPELAND, MAYOR. SIXTH SESSION.

*r (\*) denotes that the prisoner has been previously in custody—An  
risk (+), that the prisoner is known to be the associate of bad  
characters.*

## CAPITAL CONVICTIONS.

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Justice Patteson.*

JAMES BARRETT, JAMES PARADISE, SAMUEL CAPEL, THOMAS, and THOMAS BELCHER were indicted for burglary breaking and entering the dwelling-house of John Charlton, about the middle of one in the night of the 17th of March, at Woolwich, with intent to steal, and stealing therein, 1 watch-chain, value 5*l.* ; 1 guard-chain, value 5*s.* ; 6 brooches, value 2*l.* 2*s.* ; 1 buckle, value 2*s.* ; 1 scent-bottle, value 1*s.* 6*d.* ; 1 cornelian heart, value 5*s.* ; and 1 head ornament, value 1*s.* ; the goods of the said John Charlton.

JOHN CHARLTON. I am a jeweller and watchmaker, and live at No. 3, Cannon-street, Woolwich. On the 17th of March, I went to bed about ten o'clock at night, as near as I can judge—I was the last person up in the house—I examined the doors and windows that night—they were all locked—the fastenings were all on, and the bolts right—the shop window is a large square window, about six feet long, fastened with a bar and two bolts at the end ; and the door was fastened with two bolts and a lock—I was awakened about half-past one o'clock in the morning by the cracking of the door—I immediately got out of bed, and ran to the shop door—my room is on the ground floor, about seven yards from the window—when I got to the shop door, I heard the glass trickling as if it had been broken outside the window—I put off the top bolt of the door, and saw some persons running from the door, from the outside, very quickly—I did not tell whether it was more than one person—at that moment I gave an alarm, as loud as I possibly could, to the family up-stairs—my father and mother, and brother-in-law—I then unbolted the door-bolt, and unlocked the door—I went outside, and by the light of a lamp, which was about thirty yards distant, on the other side of the street, I distinctly saw a quantity of glass immediately under the bar of the shop-window—there was a piece of gold among the glass—I took it up, and came inside again, and got a light—I saw nobody—when I went inside, I found the second pane in the window from the door, broken and appeared as if it had been forced by some power from the outside—there were five shutters outside the glass, and a bar—the bar was sprung in a circular form—that bar was outside the window, and a hard shell was fixed inside the shutter, between that and the lower rail of the window—it was an ornamental shell for the mantel-piece—that kept the shutters at the spring that they were at—there was about an inch aper-

and the outside sash of the window—if they broke the window with any instrument in, they might reach them with the instrument. I laid on a piece of plate glass on two iron brackets, and at the silver guard hung—it appeared as if an instrument had been put in. I cut the silver guard in the centre, and pulled it out of the loop. The piece of plate glass was split right in the centre for the chain to pass the aperture; but two of the chains fortunately had dropped away, inside—there were several flint watch-glasses broken, and with the other things, falling into the aperture—I then went myself, and came out and gave information—I have seen these things since—I have got the two slides of the chain—I got them from Nathan Hart—they are mine—I know them—they are a pair of the same make—I have not the slightest doubt about them.

SARAH TYRRELL. I live at No. 10, Trafalgar-road, Greenwich. On Saturday, the 19th of March, two marines came into my shop, which is a working-jeweller's—they showed me a coral brooch, and wanted to know if it was gold—I tried it, and told them it was jeweller's gold—one of the two marines—I did not take notice of the other—I told them I was going to shew me something else, but I told them I should not shew it if they did not shew it—they put it in their pocket, and went away.

EDWARD NOBE. I live at Mr. Tyrrell's, a working-jeweller's shop, Trafalgar-road, Greenwich. On the 19th of March, two marines came into my house—I only know one of them, which was Capel—I did not take particular notice of the other—when they came into the shop, the first showed me a brooch out of their cap, and asked if it was gold—my mistake was to say it was jeweller's gold—I did not notice the brooch—they were both quite sure of Capel's person.

EDWARD CARTER. I am a pawn-broker, and live at Greenwich. On Saturday, the 19th of March, a marine came to my house on Saturday, the 19th of March, and showed me two brooches for sale—to the best of my belief, it was the for

not tell who they were—I did not apprehend anybody till the night of the 21st, between twelve and one o'clock, when I took Barrett—I found him in a street in Woolwich, with another marine, near the Dock-yard gate—I placed them in the sentry-box, under the charge of the sentry, while I went for the sergeant of the guards to take them away—it was for an assault I took him—while they were there, Barrett said to me, “You have got three marines in the watch-house, have you not?”—I said, “Yes; what do you know about them?”—“Oh,” said he, “I know more than they do, for Thomas knows nothing about it—I know a great deal more about it than what Thomas does;” and he said that with an oath—I had not told Barrett what I took him for—the sergeant of the guard came up, and I told him to detain him on account of the burglary, as he had expressed something about it—I said that in his presence—next morning he was taken to the barracks, and I went to Mr. Charlton and informed him of it—I did not search Barrett—he was searched in the morning, but not that night.

**NATHAN HART.** I am a jeweller, and live in Woolwich. On the 18th of March I was at Old Charlton, and two marines offered to sell me two slides of guards—I know Belcher was one of them, but I cannot swear to the other—one slide was silver, and the other gold—I gave them 1s. for them—they did not offer me any thing else—they went away, and I went my way, and afterwards I heard what Mr. Charlton had lost—I went and showed them to him, and left them with him—(*looking at them*) these are the same—I made a mark on them—I went in search of the men afterwards, but did not find them.

**JOHN COLEMAN.** I am a baker, and live at Woolwich. I was with Hart, on the 18th of March, near Charlton Church, and recollect two marines coming up to him—it was Belcher and Thomas; Belcher pulled two slides out of his pocket, and asked Hart if he would buy them—Hart said, “What do you want for them?”—he gave 1s. for them—I lent him the money—I am quite sure of their persons—I had seen Thomas before, but not Belcher to my knowledge.

**Thomas.** Q. Did you see me take any part in taking the money? **A.** No; Belcher was the man who talked about them.

**WILLIAM DAVIS.** I am a constable. I apprehended Belcher on Saturday morning, the 19th of March, about half-past six o'clock, at the Royal Oak public-house, Woolwich, in company with one Robinson—I told him it was on suspicion of breaking into Mr. Charlton's shop—I found a shilling and two sixpences on Belcher—with assistance, I conveyed them down to the watch-house—I brought down Coleman and Hart to see them—I left them locked up in the watch-house—there were no other marines locked up there besides Belcher and Robinson—I went away, leaving them locked up.

**JOHN NOYES.** I am a watchman. I apprehended Thomas about two o'clock, on the morning of the 19th of March, in Artillery-place—he was in company with Robinson and Belcher, about a quarter of an hour before I took him—I followed them—they were all walking abreast, all in a row—Belcher is the only man I knew before—I followed them some distance; and in Artillery-place I got within twenty yards of them, and Belcher and Robinson ran away—I took Thomas into custody—I knew Belcher before, but not the others—I did not lose sight of Thomas, except when he turned the corner—I am quite sure he is one of the men who was walking with Belcher—when I took him,

Robinson ran away—when I told you the charge, you nothing about it—you said you could bring a witness to p  
slept the night before, when the robbery was done.

JOHN RUTLAND. I am a waiter at the Salutation, at Wo  
Belcher—he came into the public-house on Friday, the 1  
between seven and eight o'clock in the morning, he came o  
and washed his face and hands—he then came into the kit  
them—he put his hand into his pocket, and pulled out a s  
a silver top, and offered it to me for 8d.—he then asked me  
him 6d. for it—I did not buy it—I do not know whether I  
again—I have not seen it since he went out of the kitchen.

JOHN ALSFORD. I am a watchman at Woolwich. On  
ing, the 18th of March, at about half-past six o'clock,  
street—I had just left my beat—I was coming from th  
towards my house, and saw Belcher at the back of the  
Beresford-street, seriously looking on the ground—I aske  
was looking for—he said he had lost a shilling the night  
his cap in his hand—I saw there was something in it whi  
knew him before, I am quite sure it was him—he went aw  
about half-past seven o'clock, in company with Thomas, at t  
when I went into the Salutation they went out.

JAMES LEATT. I am a sergeant of the Marines. I was  
jeant-major Chapman to escort Capel before the Magistrate  
for Paradise—I told Capel he was a great fool to run away  
binson was not concerned in it, there was only himself, Pa  
cher—I then asked him how he broke the bolts, he said wi  
I had him in custody at that time, but no others.

Capel. He asked me how the bolts were broken, and I  
with the hands. Witness. He answered, "With our hands  
asked how he broke the bolts, and he answered with his ha

COURT. Q. Did you not say, "How did you break the bolts

night—he said, “Yes”—he also said he went to the barracks at 6 o'clock at night, on the 17th.

*Barrett's Defence.* All I have to say is I am innocent of the crime laid to my charge.

*Paradise's Defence.* I am innocent of the crime laid to my charge.

*Capel's Defence.* I am innocent of the crime.

*Thomas's Defence.* Belcher called on me the morning after the robbery—about a quarter past six o'clock—I sleep two doors from the Crown Court with him to the Salutation to have some beer—we went and had a walk; and coming through Charlton met the Jew, and Belcher said, “I have got two pieces of things I found here; they will raise money for you to have beer”—he went to the Jew, and asked him what he would give for them—he said, “What will you take for it?”—he said, “1s.,” and he gave me 1s.—we went to the public-house and had some beer, and at night Belcher came into the public-house where I was, and going up to the bar, I was apprehended—I did not run away—I told the watchman I would bring witnesses to prove where I slept—my witnesses came up, and we were remanded till Monday, and last time they were not sent for—the watchman went to the house I slept at—they told him I was there till Belcher came for me—I know nothing at all about the robbery.

*William Thomas Chittenden.* I am a constable of the parish of St. Andrew, Southwich. In searching after the property, from the information of the prisoner Thomas, I went to the place where he slept, and it was stated to me that he did sleep there—that is all I know—I was at the watch-house with Belcher, Thomas, and Robinson were locked up there—I left them locked up—the keys were left in the poor-house—I afterwards went to the watch-house and found the door open and all the prisoners gone—this was on Thursday evening, the 24th.

PARADISE—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 22.

CAPEL—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 19.

BELCHER—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 24.

*Paradise and Capel recommended to mercy by the Jury, there being no proof that the property they offered for sale was the prosecutor's.)*

BARRETT and THOMAS—NOT GUILTY.

*Before Mr. Justice Patteson.*

3. JOHN YOUNG and EDWARD BROWN were indicted for maliciously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of George Reed, in the parish of St. Andrew, Southwich, on the 19th of March, at West Ham, Essex, with intent to steal, and stealing therein 1 table-cloth, value 3s.; 4 tea-spoons, value 12s.; 3 dice, value 3d.;  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. of tobacco, value 2s.; 1 sixpence; and the sum of 3s. 7d. in copper money; goods and monies of the said George Reed.

*George Reed.* I keep the Jolly Brewers beer-house at Stratford, in the parish of West Ham. On Saturday night, the 19th of March, I was the last man up, and saw every thing safe—I saw the flap of the cellar door at twelve o'clock at night, and I had knocked a nail into it about twelve o'clock that night to make it fast—that is at the back of the house—Mr. Garde alarmed me the morning, about a quarter before six o'clock—I found the doors then locked and bolted—I unbolted the back door, and unlocked it, and went into the yard with Mr. Garde—I found the cellar flap taken from the door, and standing against the stable—a person could get down into the cellar in that way—I missed four tea-spoons and one table-cloth, and the till

two o'clock, as near as I can say, in Stratford, going from Lord the Green Man and Mr. Reed's house, towards the Ilford road going in a direction from his house—I saw Brown again that morn-  
ing down past the turnpike—that was about four o'clock—  
then—he was coming up a lane at the back of some houses, in a direction for the Ilford road again.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Did you speak to him at the time you saw him? A. I did not—he was coming up a lane at the back about four o'clock in the morning.

CHARLES COLYER. I am a policeman. I was on duty in Bow, on the night of the 19th up to the 20th—I apprehended Brown about a quarter to five o'clock in the morning in High-street—I found this property on him—he had his trousers pocket and the money; and the other articles and jacket pocket; and the table-cloth wrapped round his boots—here are four silver spoons, half a pound of tobacco—value, fifteen half-ounces; 1s. 4½d. in copper money, nine pence, and a table-cloth—I asked where he got them from—he said he bought them of a man at the Rising Sun, at Ilford.

WILLIAM LAPWORTH. I am a policeman. I was on duty on the 20th of March—Garde brought the prisoner Brown—I searched him and found a box of phosphorus matches, 1s. and halfpence, and eight farthings, and a tobacco-pouch—taking off his shoes—I observed his stockings were very wet—I took the shoes to Mr. Reed's house, and the shoe of the right foot exactly matched with some foot-marks on some soft ground under the part where he entered the premises—I placed the shoe on the print—the ground was grass; it was a little earth under the wall, soft—I put the shoe on the print—that is the only way I compared them—I placed it there once—I did not measure the extent of the print before I put the shoe there—there was only one print—that is the only way in which I compared them.

*mined.* Q. Was Brown in sight at the time Young was ap-

A. I did not see him—I had a brown surtout coat on—my was underneath—I walked a short distance towards London was taken, and then returned and met Brown—I had not passed ung being stopped with the spoons and things, I suspected there person behind—a child could carry what he had—I did not till I walked towards Stratford, and met him and apprehended g him before—it was in the turnpike-road—I did not search im searched.

REED *re-examined.* These spoons and table-cloth are mine, missed that night—the dice I cannot swear to.

*mined.* Q. Do you keep a beer-shop. A. Yes—it is always ted—the tracks of many people's feet might be round there.

*Defence.* I know nothing of this young man further than he was not along with me at the time I bought the property, at the Rising Sun at Ilford, not knowing they were stolen—ed me 10s., and I gave 10s. for them.

YOUNG—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 22.

BROWN—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 22.

*Third Jury before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

ARLES KITLEY was indicted, for that he, on the 20th of Tottenham, feloniously, unlawfully, and maliciously did shoot a , loaded with gunpowder, and divers leaden shots, at and hariah French, with intent feloniously, wilfully, and of his thought, to kill and murder him.—2nd COUNT, with intent to COUNT, to disfigure.—4th COUNT, to do some grievous bodily COUNT, stating the gun to be loaded with gunpowder, and ctive materials, with intent to maim.—6th Count, to do some lily harm, and stating the gun to be loaded, as in the 5th Count. t, to disfigure, and stating the gun to be loaded, as in the 5th d GEORGE PAGE and BERRY CARTWRIGHT, that they were present, counselling, aiding, abetting, and assisting the Kitley to commit the felony aforesaid.

SSRS. CLARKSON and DOANE conducted the Prosecution.

AH FRENCH. I am bailiff to Huntley Bacon, Esquire, of en, in the parish of Tottenham. I remember, in March last, having been worried—James Scott is a shepherd, in Mr. Bacon's Sunday morning, the 20th of March, I went out about eleven went into a field called the Hilly Field—I observed five men stance from Dampford Wood, as I stood in the Hilly Field—I did ll the men at that time—I knew Page—I cannot say I knew exactly at that time, I did not see them distinctly enough—I ay down to the wood, and saw two men run down the wood—e running away I said, "It is no use for you to attempt to run determined to have you"—I know Page was one of the two ld not see exactly who the other was, for the boughs, and one other—I had a gun with me—there are hares and rabbits in and I have seen them—it is a part of my employment to look after tion of those things—I noticed a dog running towards me, and I ectly after that I saw another dog, my gun was not loaded then, shoot that—I said "Look out, shepherd, and shoot that dog"—



from them when they used those expressions—Scott was with me—they then followed us—we turned back—seeing five against “We must go back,” and I went back with Scott, in a direct line—I ran up the field, and they followed us—they ran for the suppose, four-score yards—I had reloaded my gun then, and I was as well—when they had pursued us for the space of a yard, Kitley got over Mr. Rhodes’s hedge, and ran towards the gate in that field—there are some bars—it is not a proper place to keep the stock asunder, because the quick of the horse will get over.

JURY. Q. Is that the place where the prisoner got over? A. I say whether he got over the bars or the hedge—I was running in great fear, and my back was towards him—it was not a great distance from the place that he got over.

MR. DOANE. Q. You say he ran towards you? A. He pointed a gun a time or two—it appeared to me to be more than a gun—heard than me at that time—then, shortly after, he pointed it at me immediately—he fired at me—he had not pointed the gun at us more than two or three times—I think not more than twice—I turned round to look at him at times—my face was towards his face when he fired—I did not see Kitley had a gun when he first pursued us—I never pursued him—he was as near as fifty yards when he fired—I am quite certain he gained upon me after he first ran after me, before he fired—he had to run up hill—when he fired, I heard the contents of the gun pass over my head more like a hail storm than anything—the contents of the gun were at a considerable distance from where I stood at the time he fired behind me.

JURY. Q. Did you afterwards see the marks where the contents of the gun passed? A. I never looked.

MR. DOANE. Q. You say you heard the contents pass over your head about how near your head? A. It seemed a very short distance from my head, but how far I cannot possibly say—from my knowledge

a shot coming at the distance of fifteen yards with such force as to  
 ed, might possibly make a mark on the bark.

Do not you know that shot scatters very considerably out of a gun at  
 tance of fifteen yards? *A.* It depends on the piece a great deal—  
 sket I had would lay marks into a tree above fifteen yards off—shot  
 more at a long distance than a short one—I am not a game-  
 —I am connected with sporting—fifty or sixty yards is a good dis-  
 or a gun to kill, but it will do it—shot keeps compact for some dis-  
 then discharged from a gun, and then it scatters—many shots are  
 round a good distance before they scatter—it is a bad piece that  
 t carry forty yards, and then keep round—it is not for the advan-  
 the sportsman to scatter the shot—a sportsman would have a much  
 chance of killing a bird by the shot scattering, but he would not kill  
 in that way.

Now if the shot scatters at fifty or sixty yards, would not the boughs  
 ck as well as the trunk of the tree? *A.* It depends on the tallness  
 rees—these were large elm trees—they have branches or boughs—I  
 ear the shot did not go twenty yards above my head—I never ex-  
 the tree—I was standing when the man fired.

If he had the least notion of striking you, would he not have a much  
 chance of doing so by running up closer to you and then firing, than  
 tance of fifty or sixty yards, if he intended to hit you instead of  
 ing you by firing over your head? *A.* The reason he ran was to  
 r—he ran the distance of about fifty yards—he would not have had  
 chance of hitting me if he had come within twenty yards—I should  
 e stood still—I made no indication to prevent his coming near me  
 ve men had one gun among them—I and the shepherd had a  
 h—the shepherd was within three or five yards of me when the  
 s fired—I think he went to examine the trees.

CLARKSON. *Q.* Are you sure you heard the shots rattle against  
 s at your back, when the man fired at you? *A.* I am certain of  
 an loaded with shot will wound seriously at fifty yards—many guns  
 l at sixty, and some few at seventy yards—I heard the shots pass  
 was nearer to me he might have killed me—he gained on me by  
 g me through the field, before he levelled the gun the third time,  
 t at me—it was after the other man called out, “Shoot the man”  
 shot—the shepherd did shoot directly after Kitley fired at me.

*Q.* You cannot say how high the trees were? *A.* No, I can-  
 ey were very large elms—bigger round than my body some of  
 the boughs were above my head—I do not suppose they were  
 rds above my head—some were lower and some higher—I suppose  
 f them were but a short distance off my head—some of them were  
 than my hand’s reach—the prisoners were standing on Mr. Rhodes’s  
 hen I first saw them—they were coming towards the wood, which  
 Bacon’s property.

Why did not you seek among the boughs for marks? *A.* There  
 little boughs opposite the trees which were not upon the trees—  
 oughs—I thought it useless to look among those little boughs for  
 ings as that.

SCOTT. I am shepherd to Mr. Bacon. On Sunday, the 20th of  
 early in the morning, I was out looking after the sheep—I found  
 ne dogs had been worrying them, and that one of them was dead—  
 bout six o’clock—I observed footsteps of two persons—at eleven

—we turned round to go towards home, and all the five men they got over the hedge into Mr. Bacon's field—we ran a little—they gained upon us—when they got into Mr. Bacon's field they all cried out, "Shoot the b—— b——s," and various words of description, and Kitley followed us up with the gun, running—to us at last—he had run faster than his companions—he got fifty yards of us before he fired—I stopped to look round, and he fired his piece at me twice—when he got within fifty yards of me he fired his piece at French by the sound of the shot—French was from twenty to thirty yards from me at the time—it was hilly ground—French had been shot at before he was shot at—there were elm trees before us as we turned round, before he was shot at, towards the men who were shooting us—I distinctly heard something strike the trees—that as the gun was loaded with missiles of some description—after he turned round and ran away; and then I discharged my gun—I was not particular about the direction I shot in—it was to frighten them—he might have got about ten yards when I shot—he levelled his gun at me at first, I levelled my gun at him—so before he levelled his gun at me—my object in doing it was to deter him from coming near—I saw Kitley and Page in the crowd—I do not know what Kitley is—I believe him to be known as Benjamin Skinner.

*Cross-examined.* Q. I do not know whether you know whether any of the men was in the habit of killing little birds to stuff? A. I do not know. Q. The men were on Mr. Rhodes's ground at first, and came into Mr. Bacon's field after us—it was within five minutes after we had shot French? A. Yes. Q. Kitley fired his gun—the gun I had was a common fowl gun? A. Yes. Q. The men had only one gun among them that I saw, and that was Kitley's? A. Yes. Q. They had no time to load their gun again before we shot? A. Yes. Q. My gun was loaded with powder and shot, I believe? A. Yes. Q. It is very small—partridge shot—that would kill a partridge?

alt, and then went after them—they made some oath, and then them—I then heard a gun fired again—they were out of my n—I saw the five men—I could not see French and Scott, when ere the men were—they were going through the wood at the end of way, at the end of the wood through the gateway—they were the two dogs—two had got each a dog, dragging them as they d, and one had a gun—one of them said, when I got near them, the b—— if he comes near us”—that was after I heard the shot

*examined.* Q. They said, “If he comes near us?” A. Yes; that nt to me—I first heard a gun fire, and then saw the five men t of the wood, followed by French and Scott—I cannot say French and Scott had guns at that time—I saw them as I ing towards them—I saw one gun—French and Scott came out ateway, at the end of the wood—they did not follow the five to Mr. Rhodes’s ground—they appeared following them in tion—the five men were running, and French and Scott were run- r them, and French and Scott then turned back, seeing the five e five men stopped when they saw them turn back—the five after them, making some oaths, and then I heard the gun fired—I ay from whom the shot was fired—it was after they run after nd Scott that I heard it fired—when I got up to them, they came the two dogs—there might have been two guns fired—there ve been two reports—I heard one—there might have been another ere pretty well both together, if there were two—there might be between the two reports—I did not listen to it—I was running to eir help, and did not listen to the gun—it might have gone off, t hear it.

FORSTER. I am a constable. In consequence of what I heard, I went con’s house at three o’clock on Sunday, and from what I learnt from ere I went in pursuit of Charles Kitley, in company with Fowler er constable—I went after the whole of them, in fact—I found eleven o’clock at night near the Green Man public-house, at hill, in the parish of Hornsey—he was in the road, coming from a Man, and Page was in the path—I took Kitley into custody—I now him at that time—I asked his name, and he gave me the King—I heard Fowler ask Page his name, and he also gave of King—I afterwards knew where Page’s father lived, but did at that time—I took Cartwright into custody about one o’clock rning of the following day, at Page’s house, in a shed adjoining ing-house, sleeping with his clothes on.

FOWLER. I am a constable of Tottenham. I accompanied and have heard his evidence—it is correct.

(Page and Page made no defence.)

*right’s Defence.* I was crossing Mr. Rhodes’s field on Sunday about half-past eleven o’clock—I saw Page, and went up to told me somebody had shot his dog, and he asked me if I would to take it away—while I was talking to him, I saw Skinner and e come out of Dampford-wood, with two dogs and sticks—they to us and said, “What, have they shot your dog?”—we an- hem, “Yes,”—then these three men returned towards Wood- hat is all I know of it.

THAT PRISONER was charged for feloniously assaulting on the 20th of March, at St. Luke, Middlesex, putting his taking from his person, and against his will, 1 bag, value 1d.; 2 shillings, and 1 sixpence; the goods and monies of the said Joseph Paine. I am a carman, and live at No. 21, E Goswell-street. On the 20th of March, I was at the Be house, in Golden-lane—when I went in, it was near upon to after twelve o'clock at night—I called for a pint of beer—and I paid for it—I drank it at the side of the counter, by prisoners William and Richard Absolam stood at the side of ther—they were drinking—William Absolam had a pint pot in asked me to drink—I told him no, I had got beer of my own if I would let him drink out of my pot—I told him no, and keep his own company, and I would keep my own—he as might drink out of my pot—I did not choose to make see that way—no sooner had I spoken, than William pushed a fell on the top of me—he put his knees into my belly, and which was Richard, fell on the top of me as well—I had a him—one of them kicked me in the side, which it was I as then they ran one of their hands into my left-hand breeches pocket “Murder,” and a police-officer came up and took them off William and Richard off me—I did not see Bishop while they on—as soon as I got up, I told them I was robbed of my money which was four half-crowns, nine shillings, and one sixpence—money—it had been in a little fustian purse, in my left-hand breeches—no money was found there—there was the same pocket as the introduced into—I had my money in my hand, and my hand in before I paid for the beer—I paid three-halfpence out of it for the Absolams saw me pay for the beer—they stood before me as I had received 18s. 10d. that night from my master, Henry 1 1s. in silver before I received that—I had laid no more out-halfpence—my master gives me a ticket every night for a pot

**examined.** Q. How many persons do you suppose were in the house at the time? A. I should think fifteen or sixteen—there was at least a dozen—after I was ill-treated, there was a scuffle among them—I cannot say that I saw Bishop at all that night—I did not notice him in company with these two young men.

**AT STREET.** I live at the Benbow public-house, Golden-lane—I was there. On the 20th of March, the prosecutor came to the public-house about twenty minutes to half-past twelve o'clock—we shut up about half-past twelve o'clock on Saturday night—he asked for a pint of beer—I gave him with the porter—I saw the prisoner, Wm. Absolam—he asked whether he would drink—Prior said he had beer of his own—then Absolam said, “Will you give us a drop of yours?”—it was not said by him at all—Prior said, “No, keep your own company”—he did not say so very sharply—then William Absolam pushed him down with his two hands violently, as if in resentment, not in play at all, but angrily, and he rolled on the top of him—he had not spoken to him—he fell down on the top of him with force, so as to keep him down—the hands of both were directed towards the prosecutor's pocket; and when he rose he said, “I have lost my money”—that was when the police had taken the prisoners off to the station-house—directly he rose from the ground he said, “I have lost my money.”

Q. Did you see Bishop at all? A. Bishop was on the top of William Absolam—they were all three on him at one time—one knocked him down, and the others fell on him afterwards.

**AT.** Q. Was Bishop pulling Richard Absolam off? A. No.

**re-examined.** Q. Has the prosecutor said truly, that after he was taken down, there was a general scuffle among the company? A. I did not see much of that—there was a scuffle of the policeman pulling the prisoner off—most of the persons there were drinking together—there was a general scuffle—first, one Absalom fell, his brother on him, and Bishop on top of him—more of them tumbled—they were not very sober—I do not know whether Bishop might have fallen by accident, but he was sober—I saw him fall down—he was on the top of the two Absolams, for five minutes—I did not see his hand—I have no master, but a mistress—we only keep the public-house open so late on Saturday nights—I cannot swear it was not so late the night before, because I go to bed usually at half-past twelve o'clock, and mistress sits up—I suppose there were a dozen persons in the room—none of them took notice of what was going on—they kept quiet—some of them were tipsy, and some not—I did not notice Bishop having any altercation with Absolam—he was drinking beer with three more—I did not see him with Absolam.

Q. If you are always in bed at half-past eleven o'clock, how did you get up that night? A. I said, except Saturday nights.

**PHILLIPS.** Q. Was your mistress in the room? A. She was at the end of the bar—this happened within her sight—I do not know why she was there to-night—she is well, and attending to business.

Q. Do you imagine that Bishop fell by accident, or that he intentionally threw himself on the other prisoners? A. I cannot tell.

**AT.** Q. How near was he before he fell? A. About two yards—I did not see any thing to make him fall—I know he was *larking* after he was taken down—he was on them about five minutes—he did not attempt to get up—his weight made an additional weight on the prosecutor to keep him down—when the officers came in, Bishop went out—Bishop was

same moment the policeman entered, and took charge of them were off the floor—I did not see any thing of Bishop, until William called on him to fight—he said, “Bishop, why don’t you fight”—that was when the policeman was taking them got hold of William Absalom, assisting the policeman to get him time—Bishop made no reply.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Was the last witness in the house he went out from the place—I dare say there were a dozen persons there—I saw nothing violent in Bishop’s den that I noticed—he took no part in the transaction in my presence.

WILLIAM GARROD (*police-constable G 169.*) On the 20th was opposite the Admiral Benbow public-house—I heard “Murder,” and went over—I went in at what they call the Bot—I looked over the bench, and saw Richard and William Absalom of Prior—I had to come out at one door and go in at another that time Atkins had pulled Richard Absalom off Prior, and William off him, and took him into custody, and, before my brother came in, Richard Absalom came and struck me violently several times, till my brother officer came in—I then gave William to him Richard into custody—one of the party put his foot behind him had Richard, and tripped me up—I took them off to the station—I do not know who it was tripped me up—I heard someone shout, “Bishop, Bishop, why don’t you fight?”—that was he tripped up—I could not see who it was tripped me up.

JURY. Q. Then you did not see Bishop lying on the ground? No—he was there—if he had been lying on him, he must have fore I came in.

COURT. Q. Did the prosecutor come to the station-house he did—I did not know he was robbed till he came to the station—he said he missed his money—he had not time to comply took them away—I went back to the house and looked for him but could not find any—the station-house is five or six miles



**MUEL HAMAR** (*police-constable G 129.*) I was coming along, a per-  
said, "There is a row at the Benbow"—I entered the house, and found  
brother officer pulling William Absolam off Prior—I saw Richard  
e him—he gave William to me—I had great a difficulty to secure him  
was obliged to have assistance to get him out of the house—I saw  
op in the house—I did not see him doing any thing—William Absolam  
d on him to fight.

**JRY.** Q. When was Bishop taken? *A.* On the 1st of April.

**ross-examined.** Q. Did Bishop take any part in it, though he was  
d on to do so? *A.* He did not.

**JOHN CLARK.** I am foreman to Mr. Dodd. On the evening in ques-  
the prosecutor received 18s. 10d. from Mr. Dodd, his master, about  
t o'clock, as near as I can judge—it might be a few minutes after.

**WILLIAM BARTLETT** (*police-constable G 94.*) I apprehended Bishop—  
is on duty in Whitecross-street, and received information that he was  
ted for being concerned in the robbery, and I took him—he asked me  
t I wanted of him—I told him I took him up on suspicion of being  
cerned in the robbery at the Admiral Benbow, on Saturday fortnight.

**Richard Absolam's Defence.** I was having a pot of beer with the young  
—my brother was very much in liquor—I wanted to take him home  
e got talking to the prosecutor, and they were *larking* together—my  
ther got wrestling with him, and they got down together, and I went to  
k him up—they both had their hands on his collar.

**JOSEPH PRIOR re-examined.** I did not wrestle with either of the pri-  
ers—I never had hold of William Absolam's collar.

**ROBERT STREET re-examined.** Prior did not wrestle with either of the  
oners.

**THOMAS ATKINS re-examined.** I did not see Prior wrestling with either  
he prisoners—I was not in the house till I heard the cry of "Murder"  
entered then, and they were on the floor—Prior did not wrestle—he  
d not get up.

**Richard Absolam.** I saw him on the ground, and went to take him  
and fell, and half-a-dozen more fell on the top of us—I only saw  
et there—Mr. Garrod took me off to the station-house—I never  
l my hands to the officer at all—I am innocent of the robbery.

**WILLIAM GARROD re-examined.** He struck me eight or nine times very  
ntly—I could hardly get my hat on the next day.

**William Absolam's Defence.** On the Saturday night I was very much  
licated—I know nothing about the robbery—I am innocent of it—  
was 4½d. found on me and my brother.

**WILLIAM GARROD re-examined.** I found 2½d. on Richard.

**MUEL HAMAR re-examined.** I searched William, and found 2d. on  
and gave it him back.

**JOSEPH PRIOR re-examined.** I only lost silver.

**RICHARD ABSOLAM—GUILTY—DEATH.** Aged 17.

**WILLIAM ABSOLAM\*—GUILTY—DEATH.** Aged 33.

**BISHOP—NOT GUILTY.**

*Third Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

**51. JOHN SMITH, DANIEL STONE, and JOHN HIGGINS**  
indicted for that they, about the hour of eight in the night of  
12th of March, at St. Dunstan, Stebonheath, *alias* Stepney, burgla-

because he was well aware that we could not get out, for ran to the door, and found it fast—I went myself, and found it fastened from the outside—I immediately pulled away my wife, with the assistance of my wife and daughter, forced the door open—the door was tied with a cord, but I got my hand in, and three latches broke by my forcing it—the rest were drawn—I then went out and saw three lads running—had it been daylight, I could have followed them further, but from the lamp of a butcher's shop I saw them running—a rope was tied on the latch, and then on the second door—when I got out, I found the three persons running—very ill for several days, and for two days I was in bed, sitting at work with my nightcap on—I had not been out of bed above three hours, and I dare say they thought I could not run—I did not know either of the prisoners before—I did not see Smith's face through the glass, it was his head—when I got round the counter, I heard the door drawn out of the window—I missed them from the window—they were three lads running together—I was confident it was Smith who stood under the window, by the bulk of him, and his jacket and a cap on, and of the three lads Smith was the most bulky—I was confident he is the person I saw through the glass—I only saw the top of his head—I did not see either of them stopped—I call him a thief—I have no particular reason for saying Smith is the person whose head I saw through the window, only by his dress—Smith was brought in custody the same night, and he appeared to be the same as the person whose head was through the window.

ELISHA SPENCER. I am a labourer, and live in Crown- and common-lane, Mile-end. I found some shoes in a gateway Tunbridge's shop, about a quarter-past seven o'clock on Sunday 13th of March—they were two odd shoes—they were afterwards taken by the prosecutor's wife—the gateway is about two rods from Tunbridge's door towards town.

they belonged to her brother—I knew the girl, she was a neighbour to her father and brother, and they said they were not theirs; Mrs. Tunbridge came and claimed them.

**D DANGERFIELD.** I live with my father, at No. 22, Crown-row, Tunbridge's shop. About half-past six o'clock on Saturday, 12th of March, I saw all the three prisoners standing together, and went to the shop of Mr. Tunbridge—they walked about till about eight, all three together—they passed backwards and forwards several times—they went as far as Bencroft's three houses—they were walking up and down for about two hours—Hughes was with me—we watched them together—I called the name of a policeman to them, and they crossed over directly—I told the man, and he took no notice of them, and they came on to Mr. Tunbridge's side again—I heard a cry of "Stop thief," and they all ran to Tunbridge's window up to Crown-place, and went down Crown-nith had a little stick with him, which he threw away—I went as fast as I could to the horse-lane after them, and Stone and Higgins came back about eight o'clock—that was about half-past eight o'clock—Stone was secured and put in the cart at Tunbridge's house—at the time I heard the alarm given, there were only but the prisoners running in a direction from Mr. Tunbridge's

*examined.* **Q.** Were you watching them from your own house? **A.** I was first on the look out a little after six o'clock—I was at the door—I could command a view of Mr. Tunbridge's shop from where I stood—my attention was directed to the shop—when a man called me in to speak to me, and I saw the three prisoners going by, and I directly ran after them—I was at the door at the time they ran—my mother came to the door to speak to me—I turned my head and did not see the window broken, but I saw the prisoners there were not many persons walking in the street—there were some quite certain Higgins was with them in the first instance—Higgins came back, and Smith afterwards came back, with a pipe of tobacco, and met Higgins on the other side of the way—went on and watched them, and we gave them into custody.

**WILLIAM SAMBELL.** I am a policeman. I live in Hannibal-row, Broad-street. On Saturday, the 12th of March, I was going to Mr. Tunbridge's shop in consequence of information I had received, and saw Higgins on the other side of the way, about 200 or 300 yards off—they were pointed out by Dangerfield and Hughes—I took them into custody, and took them to Mr. Tunbridge's shop, and there they were—**Q.** I asked them about it—they denied knowing any thing about it at all—Smith in particular, denied ever having seen Stone at that time, to that moment—I produce the shoes.

**Q.** Did you see the prisoners in company together? **A.** Yes; I was present at the robbery—it was not me that was called on to watch the prisoners at the station-house, and was sent by the inspector to get in about the robbery.

**HUGHES.** I am fifteen years old, and live with my father, at the corner of Wade's-place. On Saturday evening, the 12th of March, I was at Mr. Jones's shop, at the corner of Wade's-place—I observed several persons lurking round about there—I went into the shop, and heard a noise as if I was in the shop, as if somebody was taking the pieces out of the

together for about two hours—the other boys were not with time—I was in Jones's shop when I heard the noise like breaking of glass—it was not at Tunbridge's—we watched the prisoners on the other side of the road, and saw them standing at the next house, which is a private house—they stood there for half a minute, and then they crossed over and passed them, and the eldest prisoner, Smith, said, "I shall have a wet night to-night"—we passed them, and saw Smith standing both together—Stone had something round his neck, and he walked on to Dangerfield's, and stood there about five minutes, and then he heard the alarm—there was nobody near Mr. Tunbridge's but the prisoners—Smith was the first that came away from Tunbridge's—I saw them all three run in a direction from Mr. Tunbridge's—they were not close to the window when the alarm was given, which was about one hundred yards from it.

Q. If the door was fastened, and there was a delay in getting time for them to run from Mr. Tunbridge's to the distance you mentioned?  
A. Yes—I heard the smash of the window, and then the prisoners came out—we heard somebody call "Stop thief," and we followed them down Crown-place—we ran down White Horse-lane to meet the prisoners, and Stone came back; and Stone said to me that he saw the prisoners standing by Bencroft's-place; and he said, "Did not you come and accuse them of stealing something out of the window?"—I said, "No"—he said he knew me by the leather hat I had on—I said, "I would do for one"—Higgins then walked away—I took Smith to my shop, and told Mr. Tunbridge I was certain he was one of the prisoners who had been lurking about—Smith came by with a short pipe in his mouth, and Higgins crossed to the other side of the road—they both met the prisoners at Jews' Hospital, and they walked back again till they met the prisoners—I am sure of that—Smith had a thin stick in his hand when he was accused of breaking the window—I did not see it when he was taken, which was then just by the King Harry's Head.

did he saw us coming by the place, I had been doing a job for 6d. Mile-end Road—that was the time he saw me, and my parents for it—my parents are here to testify it.

Smith, the wife of a gun-maker in Baker-street, Bedford-road — Vining, rent collector, Brunswick-terrace, Commercial-road — to the prisoner Higgins's good character; and Mary Ingle-street, Spitalfields, to that of Stone.)

SMITH—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 18.

STONE—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 18.

HIGGINS—GUILTY—DEATH. Aged 15.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

EDWARD FIFE was indicted for a robbery on James Toleman, of April, at St. Mary, Newington, Surrey, putting him in fear, and from his person and against his will, 1 watch, value 6l.; 1 ring, value 6l.; 3 seals, value 6l.; 1 watch-key, value 1l.; and 1 pair of gloves, value 1l.; his goods.

TOLEMAN. I am a tailor, and carry on business at No. 11, Taberna-Finsbury. Last Tuesday night, the 5th of April, between the hours of eleven o'clock, I had been at Greenwich on business, and was going home—was sober—I was going through Kent-street in the Borough, and I was seized and pinioned me, one on each side—my two hands were kept behind my back—I could not help myself—I had a person named England in my company, who had walked all the way from Greenwich with me—I had never seen him before—my arms were pinioned by two men—there were three men in all; and while the others pinioned me, the third man, who was the prisoner, drew my watch from my pocket—I saw him do it, and he held it in his hand afterwards—I had not power to resist at the time—it was taken by force—as soon as the two that held me let me go, I ran forward, and seized the chain of my watch—the watch was in the prisoner's hand—I attempted, as far as I could, to get possession of the watch—when I was holding the chain in my hand, the prisoner was on the chest—I seized him with my left hand—he struggled to get himself free, and get the watch; and he and I both fell in the kennel, and we rolled both in the mud, before I could get at liberty, and get away from him—in the mean time the female called the police; but in the instance when the prisoner drew the watch from my pocket, I cried I was robbed—while we were down rolling in the kennel, he struck me, and asked him to extricate myself—I got up, and kept hold of the chain, and the watch from him—the policeman came up—I told him I was robbed, and I gave him the watch—the prisoner never got away—he was never out of sight—the other two men ran away—I could not swear to them—back, I could not see their faces.

Examined by Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. Did you say the policeman took the watch from his hand? A. No—I had got it out of his hand when the policeman came up—I had been to Greenwich Fair on Monday to persons who owed me money, and I wished to get it—I met her that night, as I was coming out of the Fair—I spoke to her, and she asked me—I was not particularly struck with her appearance—not criminal—I am a widower—she is rather an elderly lady—I knew her that very well—I accommodated her up to town—I said I would take her to town—I had been drinking, but I was quite sober—I had

Miss England finished the remainder—I was sober—I do not know the public-house called the Castle—I do not know the house called at.

*Q.* Did it happen that you met any musical relative of Miss England in a public-house? *A.* No—I do not recollect that there was any public-house—there was noise enough—I did not go to any public-house with Miss England after this robbery—she went with a friend to a music-hall; and she followed me on the road some distance, and was very sorry she had had so much trouble, and she should like to see if I could accommodate her with some trifle—I gave her a shilling but did not go to any public-house.

*Court.* *Q.* You swear you were perfectly sober? *A.* Yes. I was at Greenwich a little before four o'clock—I was able to struggle with a person who took the watch.

*HANNAH ENGLAND.* I live at No. 15, Brunswick-street, I am an umbrella and parasol coverer—I was at Greenwich on the 1st of April—I met Mr. Toleman a little after nine o'clock—he was in a coach as well as I—they wanted to overcharge us, and for that reason we walked home together—I was with him when he was taken to the street—he had hold of my left arm—I was pulled away by the other arm—I was forcibly thrown back into the road—they were all hustling round me—I immediately screamed out—the prisoner had the watch in his hand—Mr. Toleman said, “You villain, you have robbed me”—Mr. Toleman and the prisoner were on the ground—there were two men in dark clothes who held his arms, and they ran away—Mr. Toleman held the prisoner in the middle, and he took the watch—we were all of us of him—I called “Police,” and the policeman came up.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* You did not know Mr. Toleman by sight? *A.* No—I intended to go by the coach, but I walked home with him—we were on the pathway on the right-hand side of the road—I had half-a-pint of beer and a drop of gin, my shoes being very tight.

that the person singing was my brother—Mr. Toleman saw him—*I*—I did not stop five minutes—we were drinking gin at the bar—my brother was singing in the parlour, and I said, “Mr. Toleman, is my brother that is singing?”—I called him Mr. Toleman—he had not his name, and said as I was a decent woman he would see me to

How often have you been at Union-hall? *A.* Never on any occasion that I am ashamed to mention—only once—it was a little while ago—that is a great while ago—I have only been there twice—I have been with friends on a little trouble—I was once taken up on suspicion—I never visited any body in gaol.

Had you a brother of the name of George? *A.* Yes—I went to gaol to see him, that is 21 years ago—I was there the day he got out of gaol, I had nothing to do with it—I only brought him something to eat, a pint of porter—I have not heard of him for a great many years.

*URT. Q.* Where this brother was singing, you just looked into the window and came away? *A.* Yes—I told him to go home—I had nothing to do with my brother's getting out of gaol, on my honour and—*I* took him some meat and bread.

*R. PHILLIPS. Q.* Did the prosecutor give you any money at all? *A.* No, Sir—he paid for the liquor—he gave me no money—I never received a halfpenny from him—he did not give me a few halfpence, when I was quitting him—I did not ask him for some money for my trouble—he would not give me a few halfpence.

*MR. PLAZE (police-constable M 145.)* I was on duty in Kent-road, and heard the loud screams of a woman calling “Police”—I went and saw the prisoner at the bar and the prosecutor struggling—I saw them fall—they were up again before I got to them—I saw several blows—the moment I came up, the prosecutor said, “Take this man into custody, he has robbed me of my watch”—the prosecutor gave me the watch.

*MRS. TOLEMAN.* This is my watch.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I am not guilty—I was in company with no one. William Webber, a fellmonger, of Effingham-street; Susan Allen, No. 10, Pitt-street; Charles Mills, a fellmonger, of St. John, Southwark; Mrs. Green, of Heathen-place, Kent-road, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY—DEATH.** Aged 22.

## LONDON AND MIDDLESEX LARCENIES.

**OLD COURT.**—*Monday, April 4th.*

*First Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**MARIA RUSHWORTH** was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of March, 1 chamber-pot, value 9d.; and 1 earthenware pan, value 3d.; the property of William Baker; and that she had been before convicted of felony. *MARIA BAKER.* I am the wife of William Baker, and live in New-way, Westminster. On the 18th of March, about two o'clock, I saw the prisoner coming out of the privy in our yard, with these things in her possession—I went out at the back door, and caught hold of her—I said, “What are you going to do with these things? they are mine”—she said,



or three times—the policeman and her went into the yard to—I did not take them, and had no intention of taking them at all.

**Mrs. BAKER re-examined.** She was about half-way a when I took her, but not off the premises—when I first saw the window—she saw me, and went back to replace them her with them in her hand.

**GUILTY.** Aged 38.—Recommended to mercy.—Confined

884. **WILLIAM MORGAN** was indicted for stealing, March, 1 handkerchief, value 2s. 6d., the goods of Henry M'Donald, from his person.

**HENRY PETER JAMES M'DONALD.** On the 19th of March seven o'clock in the evening, I was in the passage leading from office into Lombard-street—I felt a twitch at my pocket—I took to my pocket, and found my handkerchief was gone—I turned Grayson gave me information—I seized the prisoner, and took the handkerchief from under his jacket—this is it.

**Prisoner.** I was walking up Lombard-street along with the prosecutor said, you picked my pocket. **Witness.** The old enough to be his father with him.

**WILLIAM BAYLEY GRAYSON.** On the night in question, being at the corner of Seething-lane—I saw the prisoner in company with two others in King William-street—I saw something on my suspicion, and watched them—I saw them walking with the prosecutor—I saw the prisoner move, and tuck something up—I asked the prosecutor if he had lost any thing—he said “This lad has got it,” and he took the handkerchief from me—I had seen them try two or three pockets.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I was holding a horse—the gentleman said—I was coming away, and the gentleman swore I had picked

very near my own residence, walking home, alone—I felt a pull  
 ket—I immediately turned round, and seized both the prisoners  
 was withdrawing his hand from my pocket at the time—they  
 close to me—I have never recovered my handkerchief—I re-  
 king it out at the Mansion-house not a minute before, and I put  
 ocket where I felt the tug—it was a red silk handkerchief, with  
 border—I could only hold Johnson—I gave him into custody  
 as stopped, and taken by Collis almost immediately—I believe  
 the same person, for in the struggle to get away, he left part of  
 my hand, and when he was taken, that part of his shirt was  
 cient, and the piece corresponded.

Q. Did you secure me directly you saw my hand in your  
 A. Yes, immediately.

COLLIS. I am a glass-cutter, and live in Clerkenwell-green. I  
 the prisoners in King William-street, with a third person—I  
 hem for about twenty minutes, attempting several gentlemen's  
 fting them up, and putting their hands in, as it seemed to me—  
 ed me to watch—I saw the prosecutor in Cornhill—Johnson had  
 : Fletcher's pocket—I saw him take something from it (I cannot  
 as a handkerchief) and give it to the third one, whom I pursued,  
 away—I then heard a cry of "Stop-thief," and Bird was run-  
 —I caught hold of him—I am positive he is the one, I never lost  
 m—Mr. Fletcher had part of his shirt in his hand.

Q. What did you do when you saw me take the handker-  
 . I crossed over, and saw Mr. Fletcher secure you—I believe I  
 ld you till the gentleman came up and halloed out, "Here is  
 em"—after the gentleman took you and Bird, I ran after the  
 escaped—and when Bird ran away I ran after him.

Q. Was it not the watchman who caught hold of me, and you  
 is no use your getting away, for I am behind you?"—A. No,  
 old of you myself.

Q. You get your living by false swearing, and other things, with  
 ts—were you not at Guildhall the other day, for robbing your  
 A. I was not, I was at Guildhall for being intoxicated, and was  
 —I was not charged with robbing my father of a sovereign.

's Defence. I was passing along, there was a row—I was a  
 behind—Mr. Collis came up, and caught hold of me, and said  
 of them—the prosecutor came and caught hold of me—Bird got  
 llis is well known to get his living by it—he is a glass-blower—  
 oners know him well—he associates with thieves—the watchman  
 lderman he knew him to associate with thieves.

COLLIS re-examined. I have given evidence here about four  
 re in cases of felony—I am not in the police—it is not a fancy of  
 watch the streets—I had been into Bermondsey-street, to Mrs.  
 glass-shop—I cut glasses, and sell them to cabinet-makers and  
 is.

INSON—GUILTY. Aged 20. } Confined Six Months.  
 ID—GUILTY. Aged 22. }

JOHN ALING was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of March, 1  
 def, value 3s., the goods of William Byers, from his person.

M BYERS. I live with William Brunskill, in Paternoster-row.  
 Jun-street, Bishopsgate-street, at about half-past eight o'clock, on

him to the watchhouse.

DANIEL PAMLET. I am a patrol. I searched the prisoner and found these two other handkerchiefs in his hat.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was coming down Sun-street, and a handkerchief lying on the ground—I picked it up and walked on with it—the gentleman came to me and asked for it—I gave it him.

GUILTY. Aged 17.—Transported for Seven Years.

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887. JAMES NEWSON was indicted for stealing, on March, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of John Marger King, his person.

THOMAS WOODROFF. (*City police-constable, No. 51*). I was on Poultry last Wednesday evening, about eight o'clock, and I saw the prisoner and another boy—I followed them down the street—side—they parted—the prisoner followed Mr. King and took a handkerchief from his pocket—I took him with it—I took him to the watchhouse, and found another handkerchief on his neck—I asked where he said he had brought it from France—I asked him if it was marked, "No," but it is marked.

JOHN MARGER KING. I am a clerk to Messrs. De Vries. This is my handkerchief—I did not feel it taken, but the prisoner took me by my arm, and asked if it was mine—I said it was—I told the prisoner was a yard or two from me when the officer had me, and sure this is my handkerchief.

*Prisoner.* I was five or six yards away from the gentleman when the officer took me—I know nothing about the handkerchief.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

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888. SAMUEL SINGER was indicted for an indecent assault on a female.  
NOT GUILTY.

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*Before Mr. Recorder.*

889. BENJAMIN CHALLISS was indicted for stealing, a

n London-wall—I afterwards went with the prisoner to the watch-house—I saw him searched, and one of my gloves was found upon him—that glove was in the pocket where his hand was—he left the other glove in my pocket—I lost my handkerchief also—it was silk, of a buff colour.

*Prisoner.* I was not near that gentleman at all—I picked the glove up in Coleman-street.

*JOSEPH NICHOLLS.* I was coming out of London-wall, into Coleman-street, I heard a cry of “Stop thief,” and stopped the prisoner—when I took hold of him, he threw something from him, and some person picked up a handkerchief—a number of persons came up, and the person that picked it up, said, “Here is the handkerchief”—on my turning to look at him, the prisoner made his escape from me—about two minutes afterwards I went to the watchhouse—I did not see the glove found.

*Prisoner.* He never had hold of me at all. *Witness.* Yes, I did—you asked what you had done—I said I did not know—I saw you running and took you.

*THOMAS PRINCE.* I live in Bell-alley, and am an officer of Broad-street. I searched the prisoner in the watch-house—this glove was found in his breeches pocket.

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

890. JOHN POOL was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of February, 38lbs. of lead, value 12s., the goods of Richard Morris, and fixed to a building.—2nd Count, stating it to belong to Eliza Grimwood.

There being no proof to whom the goods belonged, the prisoner was  
**ACQUITTED.**

OLD COURT, Tuesday, April 5, 1836.

*Second Jury before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

891. EDWIN GROBETY was indicted for embezzling the sum of £100., which he had received on account of George Peachey, his master; 2nd Count, for larceny.

*MR. CLARKSON conducted the prosecution.*

*GEORGE PEACHEY.* I am a music seller, and live in Bishopsgate-street. The prisoner was in my service—on the 5th of February, I delivered him three Lewes Bank-notes, one of £10 and two of £5 payable at Esdailes—he was to get Bank-notes of the same amount for them, and return to me with them—he went between two and five o'clock in the afternoon—he did not return—I went to Esdaile's to make inquiry, but did not find him till the 14th of February—on the 9th of February, I received this letter from him, which I know to be his handwriting—it came by the post, with the bill enclosed.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. How long had he been in your service? A. About four months—I had a very good character with him—I know he lived with respectable people before me—I believe the bill to be in his writing—he always bore a good character—(letter read.)

“Sir,—Deeply regretting what I have done, and knowing of no other way of repaying you, I have enclosed a bill for the amount, which is payable at the regular time; I candidly confess to you that I left England this morning, for New York, previous to which I wrote this letter. I shall, notwithstanding, cause the money, to be left at Curtis's for you at the right

cure a responsible situation, and by which I shall be able to pay you take proceedings through my being abroad, it will only cause pain, and debar you for ever from your right. I consider, now I have but borrowed the money, believing that your kindness shamefully abused by me, will be repaid by this bill, and hoping forgiveness of God and man, I regret deeply the shameful conduct taken.—Yours sincerely.

"Feb. 7, 1836.

"E. GARDNER

"Being obliged to pass through Bristol, whilst in that town, the letter, being the last and first place I was in before I left England

"Bill due, December 10th, 1836.

"London, February 7th, 1836.—Ten months after date, pay order twenty pounds, value received.—£20 0 0.—Accepted by Curtis and Co., bankers, London.—E. B. GROSBY. Mr Peachey, music-seller, 73, Bishopsgate-within, London."

CHARLES EVANS. I am a clerk in Esdaile's house, in Lombard Street. On the 5th of February change was given for a £10 and two £5 the Lewes Bank—one of the notes I have now in my hand.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Whose writing is this on the note? A. Our clerks—we do not know which of the clerks paid the notes.

MR. PEACHEY *re-examined.* I know this note by the paper pasted at the back.

*Prisoner.* I plead guilty.

(Mr. Blundell, solicitor in the Temple, and John Matthews, of Old Bailey, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prisoners.* Judgment Respited.

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892. PRUDENCE HATTON was indicted for stealing, on the February, 1 watch, value 5*l.*; 1 guard chain, value 15*s.*; 1 watch value 3*l.* 10*s.*; 1 seal, value 1*l.* 5*s.*; and 1 watch key, value 1*l.*; the

my chain, seal, and key, were found at a pawnbroker's—I found the watch.

*asked by* MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Were you alone all the evening—I had a female with me—only one—I am pretty sure of that—be certain—I did not have half-a-dozen to my knowledge—stated—I went into my room with my clothes on, and went to bed—I do not believe my clothes were on the stairs—I cannot tell whether I was in dress on the stairs or not—I had a woman I was with that day, and she was remanded for a week—she was my wife, not the girl I had been out with—I had been in her company that night—she is rather loose in her habits, and I suspected her to suspect the prisoner at all—I did not search her apartment—I had a search made after part of the property was found, and nothing—nothing—I searched the young woman's apartment, as the policeman was not satisfied.

MR. WARRE. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Skinner-street. I offered part of the chain and the seals in pledge—I stopped and questioned her how she came possessed of them—she at first denied her property; but on questioning further, she said she found them in the neighbourhood of Newgate-market—I said it was wrong to pawn money on them—I took her address, and placed them in the hands of the police—in a week or ten days after, she again applied to me, as she had been advertised, and referred her to the inspector—I gave her my name and address.

MR. JENKINS. I am an officer. Mr. Warre sent for me—I had the watch—I took the prisoner into custody afterwards—she still had the watch, and she found them in Newgate-street.

MR. JENKINS. I found it in Newgate-street, and took it to the police. He asked where I got it—I told him I found it—he said, “Take it, and have it advertised”—he neither asked my name nor my address—he told me to look for the inspector of the police—I went out, and had looked to see if there was any advertisement, and saw one—I called about it he said it was owned—I asked him who owned it—he told me to go to the police-station, and I went there—I stopped till the inspector came in, which I did; and in a few minutes he came to my house, and said a man in my house had lost his watch—he did not know it—his clothes were nearly at the bottom of the wardrobe—he went to pick them up—I said to the child, “Do not touch it, it is money”—she said, “There is money in the pocket”—I said, “Take it”—I took the clothes up-stairs, and put them in the room, and he came down—I saw him about two o'clock—he said he had lost his watch—he had seen nothing of any watch—he said he was much occupied in placing his clothes in the room—he was so insensibly overcome that when he came in, he could not answer a question.

### NOT GUILTY.

JOHN ROBERTS was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of February, a quantity of lead, value 4s., the goods of Samuel James Lloyd, and fixed to a certain building.

MR. MASON. I am married, and live in Tokenhouse-yard. Nos. 1, 2, and 3 are unoccupied, and were so at the time I was out three weeks ago—it might be the 25th of February, (I am not certain of the date,) but about half-past eight

into custody, with the ladder on his shoulder, when he came he had watched me, but I hid myself and saw him return for the  
*Prisoner.* Q. On what day was the lead stolen? A. On February, I believe—I did not say I could not swear to you—positive you were the man, but should not like to take an oath never done so.

MARY M'GREGOR. I live at No. 29, Tokenhouse-yard, opposite the prison—I saw the prisoner take the lead off the top of the door—ladder—I thought he was a workman—I should not like to swear because I only saw his back, but I believe him to be the man.

WILLIAM FAIRCLOTH. I am a wine merchant, and live at No. 10, Tokenhouse-yard. M'Gregor is my servant—I heard of this, and Mr. Lloyd on the 30th of March, as I saw a man up the ladder came with me, but the man was gone, having left the ladder in the house—Mr. Lloyd waited in my house some time, and then left the window, and saw the prisoner come and take the ladder—he had just got to my door, and he went and collared him—I saw the prisoner raise a ladder to the house, and raise the window to tempt to push the shutters open—he was taken into custody with the ladder on his shoulder.

SAMUEL JAMES LLOYD. I am a banker. These houses belong to the Bank of England—they were unoccupied—our attention had been drawn to them having been taken, and I found it was ripped off—I know not who the prisoner—he had no authority to remove the lead—I took him with the ladder on him.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I never took any lead in my life—I was drinking that morning, and thought if I could get inside the prison down a little while it would sober me—it is very probable they may be mistaken in me in, looking through a window.

**GUILTY.** Aged 37.—Transported for Seven Years.



ne bacon to move that day—I did not go to the Swan public-house, the prisoner was—I do not know that anybody went to him to cart the hams—he had both the bladders in one pocket.

ES MAHONEY. I am foreman to Henry Montray Jones, and another, tner. They are merchants—the prisoner is foreman to a master car- who worked for us—he was working for that carman that day—I went and fetched him to know what he would go with the cart for, offered him a price—the lard was in a place up-stairs, on the first n a cask—he had no right to go up there at all—Goggin followed t of the wharf, and brought him in as a prisoner—I took the lard is pocket—I know he had nothing in his pocket when he first came wharf—I swear the bladders are master's property—a person had at them, and not cut them open in a tradesman-like manner—I tain one of them is what a gentleman had cut that morning.

s-examined. Q. It made such a bulge, anybody would see it? A. here are many persons engaged on the wharf—he came out at the at no strangers are allowed to come out at—we had no hams on the it was bacon—Goggin said his pocket looked as if he had a ham in : bacon was on the ground floor of the wharf—the prisoner had been ntly employed by us—he disagreed about the price of carting, and l, but still he wanted it—he hung after it.

RT. Q. The bladders were up-stairs, where he had no right to go? s.

ES TAIT KIRKWOOD. I am clerk to Jones and Co. I know the rs to be their property—they were returned to the prisoner when I ched, and he shewed them to me.

oner's Defence. One of the men overtook me and said, “You have am with you”—I said, “I have not; I have two bladders of lard, I bought at the Swan”—I asked him to go with me to find the man aid, “No, you must come down the wharf”—I went with him and ed the two bladders—I was not in the upper floor of the wharf at l I was ordered up there afterwards—master has worked two years prosecutor—I shewed the lard, and asked the policeman to go with he Swan; and I asked the landlord if I had not dined there that day aid yes—the policeman asked him if I had made a purchase there— l he did not notice it—there was a man at the Mansion-house to say paid 5s. for the two bladders of lard, but his evidence was not taken.

OMAS GOGGIN. They are worth 8s.—we missed another bladder from sk—nobody is allowed to go into our warehouse.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 46. - Transported for Seven Years.

i. RICHARD HODGE was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of 4, 2 spoons, value 7s., the goods of Robert Fairland, his master.

BY FAIRLAND. I am the wife of Robert Fairland, and live at ton. The prisoner lived with us twice as errand-boy; for about six s the first time—he came again on the 23rd of February, and I the spoons on the 24th, from the kitchen, which he had access to— re them.

Es YOUNG. I am a silversmith and jeweller, and live in Rosoman- Clerkenwell. On the 2nd of March, between six and seven in the evening, a boy, named Davison, brought me one spoon to sell mined it, suspecting him—he said he had found it—it had been cut

for it, but he tells me 2s. 4d.—it was worth 2s. 6d.—I say  
and I think I must have given him 2s. 6d.—I asked where I  
—I think he said No. 1.

**WILLIAM BAKER ASHTON.** I am a police-sergeant. I hear  
at last found the spoons—in going to the station-house next  
asked the prisoner if he knew Mrs. Fairland, of No. 17, 4  
—he said he did not.

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy.*  
Confined Fourteen Days.

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**896. JOHN DOUST** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th  
63 tin plates, value 5s.; the goods of James Corfield.

**JAMES CORFIELD.** I am a tin-plate worker, and live in  
Golden-square. The prisoner was occasionally in my employ  
boy—I had a box on the premises—it was not locked—it contained  
tin plates—on the 8th of March I missed 63—a man who was  
was on the watch, and stopped the prisoner in the street in  
his possession—he was brought back to me—I did not make any  
promise or threat—he said those found on him were all taken  
away—they were twenty-two.

**JAMES HAWKER.** I was watching for the prisoner, and  
Silver-street—he saw me, and ran away—I pursued and then  
found the tin plates on him.

**AMOS MERRITT.** I am a policeman. Mr. Corfield said he  
great many more plates, and I asked the prisoner if he had taken  
—he said he had not, but in a few minutes said he had taken  
taken them to Mr. Aldous's, of Great Berwick-street, to pawn  
stopped them.

**JAMES ALDOUS.** On the evening of the 8th of March the prisoner  
to pawn some tin plates—I asked whose property they were—  
Anderson's, who was waiting at the public-house for the man

stopped him, with my handkerchief—this is it, it has my name

OMAS ROBERTS. I am a labourer. On the 17th of March I was going out of the White Horse, Rood-lane—I heard a call of “Stop stop him”—I caught hold of the prisoner, who was running, and threw the handkerchief down.

EPH WHATMORE. I am an officer. I took him into custody.

Prisoner's Defence. I saw two boys going on, they threw the handkerchief down—I went to pick it up, and saw people running, who stopped and said I stole it.

GUILTY.\* Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

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3. JOHN LLOYD was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of March, a handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of Charles Morton Ricketts Chamberlain from his person.

CHARLES MORTON RICKETTS CHAMBERLAIN. I was going along Fenchurch-street, about five o'clock, on the 23rd of March, and felt a lump at my pocket—I turned, and saw the prisoner behind me—I caught him and seeing no policeman, I took him to the station-house—this handkerchief was found on him—it is mine, and had been in my pocket.

ALTER BREWER. I am a constable. I searched the prisoner, and found this handkerchief from his trousers.

Prisoner. I throw myself on the mercy of the Court.

GUILTY.\* Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

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4. ROBERT HICKS was indicted for stealing, on the 12th of March, 6 amulets, value 5s.; 24 studs, value 1s.; 1 pair of ear-rings, value 4s.; a pair of spectacles, value 15s.; and 2 opera-glasses, value 9s.; the goods of Alfred Davis and another, his masters.

ALFRED DAVIS. I live in Houndsditch. The prisoner has been, for the last two years, a porter and packer, in the service of myself and my brother—in consequence of suspicion, I went to his lodging, on the 19th of March, in Diamond-row, Stepney, which was the address he gave me at the time as we enter the address of every servant in a book—he afterwards told me he lived in Pearl-place—but I went to Diamond-row—I found 6 dozen of amulets, about 2 dozen of shirt-studs, which were our property, some duplicates of some ear-rings, and a gold ring, which are all—they are my property—the spectacles and opera-glasses are not—the pawnbroker who has them is absent.

Examined by MR. DOANE. Q. Is any one else engaged in your business besides your brother? A. No—I know this pair of ear-rings is No. 100 on the piece of card to which they are attached in my brother's writing, and M, which signifies 4s.—it is quite usual to sell these with the paper attached to them—I could not be certain that these had not been sold, but they were not sold to the prisoner—this ring is a new one, which one of our agents at Paris sent us—I never saw one like it—we had had it seven or eight months—our agent has them from the manufacturer, who may make others like them—these studs are on the card and it is usual to sell them in that manner—No. 154 is on the card but that would be on them if they had been sold—I know Cutler's shop but I do not know that such articles are sold there—clothes are sold there—I have sold the prisoner trifling things—we have eight or nine per-

on the 10th of March he brought this coral—I said to him took in some coral of you before?"—he said, "Yes; what a dealer in it"—I said, "I suppose you buy and sell?"—he on the 12th of March, he came and redeemed the first parcel brought these rings and ear-rings—I observed that some of of an inferior description, and rejected them; but he said, "redeem the coral, perhaps you will take these," which I did worth about 12s.—it was pawned in the name of Abraham.

**WILLIAM MORRIS** (*police-constable K 129*). I went to lodging—the boxes in which this property was, were opened which the prisoner told Mr. Davis he would find in a table

**ROBERT PATTERSON.** I am a city police-constable. I live in Houndsditch, and was called to take the prisoner, who was

*Prisoner's Defence.* Some of these things I bought of some of a young man who serves behind the counter—of every description of things that he sells in his warehouse, are street, and I have frequently purchased there at a reduced than I could at his warehouse—it is a regular market for sort—his brother said before the magistrate that he had all the things he produced, and then he said he had not all the jewellery boxes I never had access to, and I never but through behind the counter—the coral and jewellery I had nothing

**ALFRED DAVIS** *re-examined.* He had access to every part of the house—he was acquainted with every description of goods were all exposed—any servant had access to them.

(William Godsworthy, a rope-maker, at Stepney; William furnishing-ironmonger; Charles Wells, a clerk of West-Stepney; Philip Baker, a shoe-maker, Orchard-street, Stepney; Wells, the prisoner's landlady; gave him a good character.

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—*Recommended to mercy by the Court.*  
Confined Nine Months.



sequence of what he said, I made enquiry, and found the razors in

owner. I did not ask him for them in my father's name. *Witness.* I did not swear whether he did, but I said, "I will send a boy with you," and he said, "It is of no use, father won't be at home for half an hour."

**CRESWELL.** Q. Did he say the razors were for himself, or his father? *A.* He said two pair for his grandfather, at Colchester, and one for his father—he said, "Father said he might as well give you a turn"—"Very well, I will go and get them"—I should not have given the credit.

**JOHN SOMES.** I live in Brick-lane, and am a pawnbroker. I took the four razors of the prisoner on the 10th of March, in the name of Williams—this is the duplicate which my young man gave him.

**JOHN WHITLOW.** I am assistant to a pawnbroker, in Hereford-Commercial-road. The prisoner pawned two razors and two cases on the 10th of March—this is the duplicate I gave him.

**JOHN MARTIN** (*City police-constable No. 94.*) The prisoner was given into my custody—I searched him, and found on him the duplicates which pawnbrokers have identified.

**JOHN VERRY.** These are part of the razors he had of me.

*Prisoner.* I went for the razors, but deny having asked for them in my father's name.

**HENRY LAMB.** I am the prisoner's father—I am a smith and bell-founder, and live at No. 19, Houndsditch. I did not send my son to Mr. Lamb for any razors on the 10th of March—I had not seen him for a fortnight before—he is an apprentice to Mr. Clive, a printer, on Bread-street.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

**JAMES DALEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of March, a handkerchief, value 4s., the goods of Simon Jones, from his person.

**SIMON JONES.** I live in the Poultry. On the 25th of March I was walking from Smithfield down Holborn-hill—I had a handkerchief in my pocket—I received information from the officer—I examined my pocket, and the handkerchief was gone—the officer showed it to me—this is it.

**JOHN CHAMBERS** (*City police-constable No. 42.*) At half-past two I was on duty at the corner of Hosier-lane—I saw the prisoner and two other boys following the prosecutor; and just as they got to the corner of Hosier-lane, the prisoner took this handkerchief out of the gentleman's pocket, and put it into his side trowsers'-pocket—I took him

*Prisoner.* I saw two boys dropt it, I took it up.

*Witness.* I am sure he took it from the pocket—I was not three yards from him.

**GUILTY.** Aged 15.—Confined Three Months, and Whipped.

**MARY WILSON** and **HARRIET LITTLE** were indicted for stealing, on the 9th of March, 2 pairs of shoes, value 5s., the goods of Edmund Lloyd.

**EDMUND LLOYD.** I am the wife of Edmund Lloyd, we keep a shop in Houndsditch. On the 9th of March the two prisoners came, and Little asked me for double-soled cloth-boots—I reached them several pairs, none of which suited them, and they talked about giving my husband an order to

903. CHARLES LUCAS was indicted for stealing, on 1 March, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of George Man person.

GEORGE MARSHALL. I live at Peckham Rye. On the 9th of March, near St. Mary, Woolnooth—passing Messrs. Payne and Smith's—I felt a twitch at my pocket, and turned and saw the prisoner doubling up a handkerchief and putting it into his side pocket—my handkerchief was gone—I ran after the prisoner—he threw the handkerchief over the boarding of Payne and Smith's—I overtook him in Swithin-lane—I brought him back, and gave him in charge to the Mansion-house—a person picked up this handkerchief, and gave it to me.

Prisoner. I did not offer to move—I picked up the handkerchief, and he took me directly.

EDWIN BLUNDELL (*City police-constable No. 2.*) I took the prisoner when he was brought to the Mansion-house—the prosecutor in one hand, and the handkerchief in the other.

GUILTY.\* Aged 19.—Transported for Seven Years.

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OLD COURT, *Wednesday, April 13th.*

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

904. ELIZA SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, at St. George's, Hanover-square, 1 £10 Bank-note, and other property of Charles Topliss, in the dwelling-house of Crispnanno B. rows.

CHARLES TOPLISS. I am out of business at present. I am in the tobacco business. On the 1st of March, I was residing in a street, Vauxhall-bridge-road, at the house of Crispnanno B. parish of St. George, Hanover-square—I have resided there several years—I occupied the first floor—Mr. Burrows and his family—he is the landlord—on the 1st of March I fell in with the

g-glass drawer on the table—I missed some silver from my pocket, 10 note also out of the purse in my pocket—I missed upwards of value—I immediately dressed myself, went to the police-station, and gave information—I heard nothing more of it till the 9th of March, when I was at a friend's house at Pimlico, and an officer brought the prisoner, and I could swear to her, and do so now positively—we proceeded to the station-house, and there she was searched—after that she was allowed to speak to me in private, which the inspector allowed her to do—in, and she asked me if I meant to say she was the person that was charged with the property—I said, I meant to swear so—she said, “Well, what are you going to do?”—I said, “I want my property back, and my property restored”—she then said, if she was allowed to go with me, she would take care of the part of my property was—I consented to that—we went to Knightsbridge, to a public-house—she inquired for a person there who was charged with the property, and the policeman accompanied her over to Knightsbridge-barracks, and returned with her and a ring—we then went down to Wellington-street, where she told me there was a soldier who had another ring in his possession—the officer went to the soldier, and returned, and said, in his absence, that the soldier said he knew nothing about it—we went on to her lodging; and during that time the policeman said he thought the man had not been thoroughly searched—on the way to her lodging, she told me my watch was pawned at a pawnbroker's in York-street, Westminster, and that one of my rings was pawned at another pawnbroker's in Tothill-street—her lodging was searched, but nothing was found—I then went with her to the station-house—I have never found my property—it was a note of the Bank of England—she told me she had got it and changed it over the water, and got robbed of the greater part of

— JONES. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Tothill-street, Westminster. I produce a ring pawned on the 8th of March—the prisoner was charged with the property at the pledging of it—a woman accompanied her—the other person was not charged to me.

DERICK NORMAN. I am a pawnbroker, and live with William Hard-pan in York-street, Westminster. I have a watch, pawned on the 2d of March by the prisoner.

THOMAS WEBSTER JONES. I am a policeman. I had information on the 8th of March, at the station-house, that the watch was missed—the prosecutor described the prisoner to me—I searched for her until the 9th, when I found her in Knightsbridge—I took her to the prosecutor, who had not the least doubt about her—I have heard what he has said regarding what passed—it is all correct—I have one ring which was charged with the property in a Life Guardsman, who was in company with her at the time she was taken—her—I did not get it from him until night, but he was with her when she was taken—I did not take him—he produced the ring to me at the station, and was detained in the barracks till he went before the magistrate, who charged him—I have a duplicate which was given to me by another Life Guardsman—the prisoner said she had given a woman a ring, and the woman, in the prisoner's presence, she had given it to a private soldier.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**GUILTY.** Aged 25.—Transported for Life.

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**JAMES DAVID WHITE** was indicted, for that he on the 14th of March, at St. Marylebone, feloniously did forge a certain order for the payment of money, the tenour of which is as follows, that is to say, “No.



908. <sup>John M'Kenzie</sup> John M'Kenzie; he was charged with the like offence <sup>during</sup> <sup>the</sup> inquisition.

Messrs. CLARKSON and BODKIN conducted the proceedings.  
ANN M'KENZIE. I am the widow of John M'Kenzie, inquest was held before Mr. Baker, the Coroner, in February 1848 years of age at the time of his death—he enjoyed good health and a good constitution—I never heard him complain in my life—Miss Lane was doing needle work at my house at the last of December last, and she also sold Morison's pills—she told me of the pills—my husband spoke very much against them indeed, as a quantity of books—he first began to take the pills about the 1st of December—he had no complaint then—he said he would try an opening medicine—he did not exceed four—he expressed himself satisfied with them—he said they made him light—about the 13th of December, the prisoner (Mr. Salmon) called at my house and asked him what he wanted—I did not know—he said he wanted to see John M'Kenzie—I said he was gone into the City—he said he was the captain of a merchant vessel—the prisoner said he had seen Miss Lane—I asked him what he did—I did not know—he gave me a card—"Mr. Salmon, 6, Farringdon-street"—he asked me what was the matter with my husband—I told him nothing that I knew of—my husband was as stout, hearty, and was ever seen in a day's walk—the prisoner called again the following day, or the day after—my husband was then in the room sitting writing a letter to go to the West Indies—Mr. Salmon to walk in to him—the folding door was open and was near enough to hear what passed—he told him he was to take the No. 2's without taking the No. 1's—he said, "I have been very much prejudiced against them at first, but they cure the complaint and do a great deal of good"—my husband said he had

"You had better, my dear, send for that gentleman, Mr. Salmon"—in consequence of that, he was sent for—Miss Lane sent for him, or went for him, by my husband's desire—he came on Wednesday, the 20th of January, and saw my husband—my husband said he would keep his bed—his knee—he did not appear labouring under any complaint, except the pain in the knee—he was down stairs soon after Mr. Salmon had called—he did not complain of any affection of the stomach at that time—he was in bed when Mr. Salmon called—the prisoner desired me to give him twenty of Morison's pills from the 11s. packet, which we had in the house—they were all No. 2's—he desired me to get No. 1 from Miss Lane—he told me to take twenty of No. 1 that night, and twenty of No. 2 in the morning, to drive off the twenty of No. 1—I gave my husband ten of No. 1, and ten of No. 2 in the morning—I gave him half the quantity ordered—Mr. Salmon used to call in the forenoon, I do not say the hour—he called in the early part of the next day, and saw my husband—he saw him every day—he asked me if I had given him the number, I said "Yes"—he told me to increase five every dose—one dose was to be taken at night and one in the morning—I did not tell him I had given my husband ten instead of twenty—he continued to send every day, except the Sabbath, till Mr. Cumming came—I went on administering these pills during the whole of that time, by his orders—the prisoner gave him what he told me—I always gave him a great deal less—Mr. Salmon told me he doubted me very much, that I was not giving him a proper sufficient, and he said, "Are you sure that you are doing it?"

Before the Wednesday that Mr. Cumming came, what was the largest number of pills you ever gave your husband at one time, or saw him take? I had given him fifteen and twenty at a time—I did not always give him pills at night—sometimes I gave him none at all at night—I always gave him pills in the morning—they produced a very violent effect on my husband—he got hot and red up, and they also affected him as a strong purgative, very much in the morning—on the Sabbath following the Wednesday when Mr. Salmon called, my husband complained of being very much irritated in his stomach—that was the Sabbath before the Wednesday that Mr. Cumming came, and the day after he had taken the pills, and of Mr. Salmon's attendance—he complained of being very much irritated in his inside—he said he was afraid there was something worse than his knee—I communicated to Mr. Salmon my husband's complaints and pains my husband mentioned as soon as I saw him—he came later than usual on the Monday, and told me he had fifty patients to attend to every day—he said I had not been giving my husband sufficient pills: he was sure I had not; and, he said, "I doubt you are giving him much to eat"—I said, "My husband cannot take any thing; he vomits all up"—he said I was to give him hot water and salt; it would make him vomit easy—he said the fever would feed my husband without any pills—I said my husband had not any fever; he was quite cool—I do not remember any thing else that passed on that Monday—at that time my husband was so very weak, he could hardly rise out of his bed—Mr. Salmon left the directions what we were to get on the Tuesday morning: it was so many pills—I really do not recollect how many—he told me to add five every day—I do not know how many they would have been that day—Mr. Cumming came on Tuesday, and stopped a long time with my husband, who told him he was very bad, very bad—the prisoner said he was afraid I had not been doing my duty to him: not giving him sufficient doses; and I was alarming myself without the least occasion: if I had given him the

quantity he had ordered him, he would be well in a day or two, and by the fire-side—I noticed that the purgative effect produced, increased according to the increased number of pills I gave—my husband took a quantity on the Tuesday night, between twelve and one o'clock in the morning—seemed to be quite delirious; and on Wednesday morning I sent for Mr. Gray, by my husband's orders, desiring me to see what that man was doing with him—in consequence of what I said to Mr. Gray, Mr. Cumming was sent for, and came on Wednesday, in the forenoon—he came into the room along with Mr. Gray—they were with my husband about half an hour after Mr. Cumming left, Mr. Salmon called again, and at night: he called twice that day—I saw him the first time he called—I did not tell him that time of Mr. Cumming having been there—Mr. Cumming had administered any medicine to my husband that day—my husband was quite delirious—I did not say any thing to Mr. Salmon when he called in the middle of the day—he told me to give my husband twenty-five at night—he said it would compose him to sleep, and he would be better in the morning—at ten o'clock that night my husband was very ill indeed—he was a great deal worse then than when Mr. Cumming saw him in the morning—he got worse and worse—Mr. Salmon knocked at the door very gently at ten o'clock that night—I was sitting at the bedside, crying—I let him in, and was very much surprised to see him—he told me I was alarming myself without the least occasion; that my husband was doing well; but, of course every thing must come to a height, before it would take the turn—I told him a gentleman had gone for a doctor, who said my husband was in a very dangerous state indeed; and I said to him, “Be on your guard, for my husband is in a dangerous state”—he said if he saw any medical gentleman at the bed-side, he would turn him out—he also said he would put him out of the house—he then administered twenty-five pills to my husband in a spoonful of jelly—he said he doubted me, and had come to do it—they were No. 1—he said he would call in the morning himself, but I was to give him the usual quantity—he did name the quantity, but I do not recollect it, and I gave them in the morning (Thursday)—I think it was about twenty of No. 2—I did not give him the number ordered, for the prisoner told me to give him thirty-six, or somewhere thereabout—I gave him about twenty—they produced similar effects to those I have mentioned—they operated violently as a purgative, frequently, those he took in the morning—No. 1 did not operate—on Thursday Mr. Salmon came about two o'clock, or a quarter-past—my husband appeared to be a great deal worse than the day before—I told Mr. Salmon the state I thought my husband was in all along—when I told him the state I thought him in that Thursday, he asked if I had any more pills, and desired to see the box—there was none in it, unless there was three or four—he said, “Your pills are done”—my husband had taken the 11s. packet of No. 2, and as many of No. 1, which he purchased of Miss Lane—Mr. Salmon said he would call on Miss Lane, and order more pills—I then told him that my husband had been advised not to take any more pills—he seemed to be in such a way, flurried, and said he would give him 100 if he thought he wanted them—I told him my husband was very ill, and was getting very thin and very weak—he said he must take off the flesh before he could raise him up—he said he would rise a new man—I said I wished he would rise the man he was before—he told me to give him thirty-five, exactly at three o'clock—I told him that my husband could not take pills, that he was vomiting them up, and vomiting blood likewise—he looked at the box of the small pills, the remainder which were left—he said they were small, and

you been giving him that sort all along?"—I said, "No, I have  
 been giving him the regular size"—he said they were small, and  
 give him the regular quantity, or he never could get him out of  
 it—he said he would call and ask Miss Lane to send the pills  
 at twelve o'clock—Miss Lane called about a quarter or ten minutes before  
 and brought an 11s. packet, and two boxes of powders  
 (or) if this is the box I gave Dr. Cobb, the physician, it is  
 it—it was a box like that—I paid 13s. 2½d. for them—nothing  
 my husband that day besides the pills, but the powders—I  
 forty-five instead of thirty-five which the prisoner had ordered,  
 of powders, of that sort of powder—not the pill powders, but  
 at box—Mr. Salmon told me on Thursday night not to give  
 pills until he came, and he would contrive to come early—  
 at ten o'clock or half-past ten on Friday—he asked me if I  
 husband any pills—I said no—he took out of his pocket two  
 papers, like powders, and desired me to give him a breakfast  
 of cold water, which I did—he first put one paper into the  
 the other—there was about a table-spoonful of powder in  
 they were not both alike, one was darker than the other—I  
 at it was—he took it up in his finger, and said it was pills  
 Mr. Gray was then in the front parlour down stairs—the pri-  
 me to raise up my husband—I did so—my husband was  
 that time, he could hardly move—when I raised him up, the  
 the cup and poured it into his mouth—it did not all go in,  
 I round the edge of the cup—the prisoner put in some more  
 re it to him—my husband swallowed it all—Mr. Salmon then  
 airs to Mr. Gray, in the parlour—the barber had come to  
 band—I went down stairs too, but in a moment or two I  
 , and my husband vomited up in the basin apparently all the  
 ken, and a great quantity of blood came up with it—I sent  
 Salmon to come up to him, and he came up, and said,  
 says straggling blood in a person's inside, do not alarm your-  
 what my husband had vomited, and on that made the obser-  
 husband said, "My dear, he has poisoned me"—the prisoner  
 on stairs to Mr. Gray, in the parlour—I was there also part  
 Mr. Gray talked a good deal to him, and said, "Are you a  
 man?"—he said, "Yes"—Mr. Gray asked him to show him  
 -he said, it was not customary for medical gentlemen to  
 diploma with them—he asked him if he was enrolled in  
 surgeons—Mr. Salmon said he was—Mr. Gray said, "You  
 g Captain M'Kenzie properly," and he talked a great deal  
 Gray then went directly for Dr. Cumming)—Mr. Gray asked  
 where he lived—he said, "In the City," and went out—he  
 at night about eight o'clock—my husband was very bad  
 getting worse and worse—Mr. Cumming had been there,  
 nothing to me before Mr. Salmon came at night—my husband  
 r him not to see him—he did see him, and asked me for a  
 ly and milk to give him—I told him I had had in a doctor,  
 physician was coming to-morrow—I told him I would not give  
 y and milk, my husband could not take it—Mr. Salmon said,  
 d kill the brandy—I was not to alarm myself—my husband  
 d, and said to Salmon, "Go out; you will be paid for your  
 have poisoned me"—the brandy and milk was not given him

I think, came in on Friday night while Mr. Salmon was there, and then ask him a great deal of questions about what he had done. Mr. Salmon said he would come back to-morrow, and bring a physician. He asked him questions as to his being a medical man, and he answered—yes—he said so on that occasion—Mr. Cumming saw my husband the following day—he called with Dr. Cobb at one o'clock, and Mr. Lynch that day with Dr. Lynch—my husband was very bad then—worse—I told them I would not let them see my husband, not another gentleman there, they would have seen him; I called Captain Allen to protect me—they quitted the house without my husband—on Saturday night, at twelve o'clock my husband died all over—he continued to get worse till he died, which was at one o'clock on Monday morning, or a quarter past—no medicine was administered to my husband, from the time Mr. Salmon gave him the last medicine, until his death, except some broth.

*Cross-examined by SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK.* Q. You never saw Mr. Salmon at all till he called on you? A. Never—he came at his first visit—I have not got it now—he called three times—he attended my husband as a professional gentleman—I do not think he had any thing to do with medicine, except as the agent for the pills—my husband expressed a wish that he should be sent on the 19th or 20th of January—in the mean time he had taken four pills two or three times a-week—I cannot say whether it was No. 1 or No. 2—when Mr. Salmon called, he desired me to give him twenty of No. 1 at night, and twenty of No. 2 in the morning—I gave him ten of No. 1 at night and ten of No. 2 in the morning—I gave him Morison's pills in the box—I never gave him any pills made of bread to imitate the others—I told Mr. Salmon that I had given him twenty at night, and twenty in the morning—he said, the effect was not what he expected from continued giving the pills, but not so many as he desired.

Q. Did not you sometimes leave out the No. 1 altogether?

—I omitted to give him No. 1 about three times, and not any other on any occasion gave him the quantity of medicine Mr. Salmon desired—I never gave him enough—he always wanted me to give more but I had heard of many deaths from Morison's pills—Mr. Salmon desired to give him more and more—I always told him I had given him as much as he desired—he said he doubted me—I sometimes used to give more than he ordered, and I once did ten—I do not recollect giving less than he desired—he once told me to give him thirty-six, and I gave him twenty-five—I described to him what effects took place, and he was dissatisfied, and thought I had not given him the proper dose—not till after Dr. Cumming had come in—he had said he would see the effect before Mr. Cumming was called in, because the medicine did not produce the effect he expected—he said he expected to see him sitting up in a day or two—I had known my husband all my life, we were cool-fellows—he was a captain in the West India service—he made one, and sometimes two voyages in a year, for six years—he was at sea since he was eight years of age—he took no medicine except senna and senna in the summer-time, when he was two years ago he had a severe fever in the West Indies, at that time he had the fever that is generally there—he told me that the doctor had given him a good deal of mercury, but he supposed it had not been taken, for they were two of the very first doctors whom he had come home as a passenger with him—he came home in July—it is two years ago last January that he had the fever after three voyages to the West Indies after that—he had never been attacked with rheumatism before in his life—the first time he complained of his knee was the first time he was attacked in that way—it was then that he desired to see Mr. Salmon.

I ask you, whether, on any one occasion, you gave to your husband a dose of medicine in the quantity that Mr. Salmon recommended. It always used to be five under, and once ten, and sometimes omitted altogether.

AN. Q. You have been asked if you knew whether Mr. Salmon had anything to do with the medicine, except as agent for the sale of it? A. I understood from Miss Lane that he was a doctor—he told me that he was a mere agent, and had nothing to do with administering them—he did not administer them—I described to him from time to time the state of my husband was enduring, and also the effect of the medicine—I described the particulars—I told him what was coming from him—when he returned from the West Indies he was stouter than when he

Q. You say he vomited the pills up, did he vomit up No. 2? A. Sometimes both Nos. 1 and 2.

MBREY GRAY. I am a ropemaker, and live in the Commercial-road, I have known the deceased more than two years—his general state of health was very excellent indeed—the last time I saw him out was in January, in the Captains'-room, at Lloyd's—he then appeared very different to what I had before seen him—I think it was on the 15th or 15th of January—on the 26th I was sent for to his house, and I saw him after the 15th, between that and the 26th—I had seen him on Monday, the 20th of January—he was bad in bed—I was sent

ally know whether it was or was not continued—I  
Friday, the 29th, in the morning—the prisoner was then  
at the house before he arrived—the prisoner, on arriving, a  
tain M'Kenzie was—the reply was, "Very bad"—he was  
went into the room with him—the prisoner did not say  
presence, but looked at me and then at M'Kenzie, evident  
a meaning—after a lapse of one minute, M'Kenzie told m  
room, and said his wife must be mad to think of having me i  
I also to stop with the medical man—in consequence of thos  
left the room—the prisoner afterwards came down stairs to th  
I was—I asked him his opinion of Mr. M'Kenzie—he said  
edly better—I told him I differed with him—I thought him s  
could be to be alive—I told him I understood he had been ta  
pills—he bowed assent, and said he had—I asked him fo  
or disorder he was doctoring him for, or treating him for—  
was eradicating his former disorders or diseases, and he wo  
man than ever—I then asked him if there was any occasion  
such enormous doses—he replied there was, and asked m  
partaken of them—I told him I had not, and God keep me fr  
so, I had seen sufficient of their effects; alluding to M'Ke  
said he had treated him the same as he had treated his wife  
he told me I was one of the old school, and fond of the fac  
knew the numbers they destroyed yearly, I should not be su  
how the bills of mortality were swollen out—about that  
dresser left the room to shave Captain M'Kenzie, and returne  
saying that vomiting had taken place—the prisoner went up—  
—I did not go up-stairs myself—the prisoner returned in a  
down stairs, and said it was very trifling, that the hair-dresser  
him after he had recently taken medicine—he asked me if I  
ther questions to put to him—I observed, "Are you aware  
administering medicine to a man in an unsound state of mind



sur—I asked him if he was a surgeon, he replied that he at that question to him before in the morning, and he then surgeon—that was the whole that passed in the morning—in asked him again, and he said he was—I then asked him if oma—he said he had—I asked him if he had any document to convince me he had a diploma, about his person—he not, and said it was not customary for medical gentlemen to loma with them—I told him I was fully aware of that, and s name was enrolled in the book of surgeons—he replied it ked him his address—he replied “the City”—that was all n I had with him myself that evening—Captain Allen and s were there—I saw the deceased before I left—he appeared st—it was between nine and ten o’clock when I left—he was sensible—I called on Saturday, but did not see him.

ed by MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Who was present at the conver-  
vening—you said before you believe there was one person ?  
len and Mrs. M’Kenzie were present in the evening, but in  
asters, the hair-dresser, was present—I had been given to  
prisoner was a surgeon—I could not tell what grade he  
nself, of the faculty—he did not mean to tell me that he had  
le—I put the question in the morning whether he was a sur-  
id he was—it was at the commencement of the conversation  
whether I mentioned that before the Coroner, but I believe  
ot heard from Mrs. M’Kenzie where the prisoner lived—I  
n the deceased that he was attended by a surgeon—I never  
is—I asked him who he was, and he said a surgeon, living  
did not know he lived in Farringdon-street till the inquest  
-I did not go to Farringdon-street to inquire after him.

NIEL ALLEN. I am a captain in the merchant service. I  
l with the deceased for eight or nine years—he was always a  
ate habits since I have known him—I saw him at half-past  
the 29th of January—I had seen him before at Lloyd’s, and  
perfect health—in consequence of a communication made to  
his house on Friday, the 29th of January—I got there at  
’clock in the day—he was in bed, and in a very low state of  
nds were very cold and clammy—his feet were cold to his  
not speak to him for some moments after going up-stairs  
was not there at that time—I went again to him in the  
w the prisoner there, sitting in the parlour—I asked him if  
attending Captain M’Kenzie—he stated that he had been  
en asked him if he was a professional man—his reply was,  
en asked him if he could produce his diploma ; he said it  
to carry it with him—he then stated that it appeared to him  
enzie’s friends were crossing him, because I would not let  
rs by the request of Mrs. M’Kenzie—he had applied to go  
I refused him—he said nothing further to me, but I told  
ning and Dr. Cobb would be there at one o’clock the fol-  
o had a great wish to go and see the captain—I do not  
he said any thing more about going up—I did not notice  
l any thing with him—I said Dr. Cumming and Dr. Cobb  
t one o’clock next day, and no doubt they would be very  
t him there—when the prisoner found he was crossed in  
said, another dose would do him—that is all I recollect

o'clock—I never said so to my recollection—I recollect say—I did not say two o'clock—I swear one o'clock was the recollect having said that two o'clock was the hour appointed—I do not recollect that I swore it was two o'clock before the Coroner was read over to me—Dr. Lynch was Salmon as the medical gentleman he would bring—he previously that Dr. Lynch should be allowed to go up-stairs patient, and they were prevented—they both gave their ad occasion—I did not know that the deceased was confined in Jamaica with fever—I never knew a master of a ship go in Jamaica—he was not ill there while I was in the island—the prisoner say that the treatment of medical men called began his treatment would be likely to kill the deceased, and to be left to work his cure out.

COURT. Q. Have you ever said you told the prisoner and Mr. Cumming would come at two o'clock? A. I told him he there about one o'clock—I never said to any body that prisoner they would come at two o'clock, not to my recollection (*his depositions*) this is my signature—it was read over to me the signature to it—I attended to it before I put my signature did say two o'clock, I am confident one o'clock was the appointment I do not recollect saying on that occasion, that Dr. Cobb and Cumming came before their time.

WILLIAM SPINK CUMMING. I am a surgeon and apothecary in the parish of Limehouse. I was applied to by Mr. Grasshouse of the deceased on the 27th of January—I went and saw him—I was informed what had been done for him before the room—when I went into the bed-room I perceived he was ill, and in a very critical state—the moment I saw him, I was in a most hazardous state, from the expression of his countenance—I believed him in the most imminent danger from

sequence of what he said, I made enquiry, and found the razors in

mer. I did not ask him for them in my father's name. *Witness.* I not swear whether he did, but I said, "I will send a boy with you," said, "It is of no use, father won't be at home for half an hour."

**CRESWELL.** Q. Did he say the razors were for himself, or his  
A. He said two pair for his grandfather, at Colchester, and one father—he said, "Father said he might as well give you a turn"—  
"Very well, I will go and get them"—I should not have given the  
credit.

**NCIS SOMES.** I live in Brick-lane, and am a pawnbroker. I took  
e four razors of the prisoner on the 10th of March, in the name of  
Williams—this is the duplicate which my young man gave him.

**BLE WHITLOW.** I am assistant to a pawnbroker, in Hereford-  
Commercial-road. The prisoner pawned two razors and two cases  
on the 10th of March—this is the duplicate I gave him.

**ES MARTIN** (*City police-constable No. 94.*) The prisoner was given  
y custody—I searched him, and found on him the duplicates which  
wnbrokers have identified.

**N VERRY.** These are part of the razors he had of me.

soner. I went for the razors, but deny having asked for them in my  
s name.

**HUR LAMB.** I am the prisoner's father—I am a smith and bell-  
; and live at No. 19, Houndsditch. I did not send my son to Mr.  
for any razors on the 10th of March—I had not seen him for a fort-  
before—he is an apprentice to Mr. Clive, a printer, on Bread-street-

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

**JAMES DALEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of March,  
kerchief, value 4s., the goods of Simon Jones, from his person.

**ON JONES.** I live in the Poultry. On the 25th of March I was  
from Smithfield down Holborn-hill—I had a handkerchief in my  
—I received information from the officer—I examined my pocket,  
y handkerchief was gone—the officer showed it to me—this is it.

**BLES CHAMBERS** (*City police-constable No. 42.*) At half-past two  
I was on duty at the corner of Hosier-lane—I saw the prisoner and  
her boys following the prosecutor; and just as they got to the corner  
sier-lane, the prisoner took this handkerchief out of the gentle-  
pocket, and put it into his side trowsers'-pocket—I took him

soner. I saw two boys dropt it, I took it up.

ness. I am sure he took it from the pocket—I was not three yards  
in,

**GUILTY.** Aged 15.—Confined Three Months, and Whipped.

**MARY WILSON** and **HARRIET LITTLE** were indicted for  
on the 9th of March, 2 pairs of shoes, value 5s., the goods of Ed-  
Lloyd.

**LLOYD.** I am the wife of Edmund Lloyd, we keep a shop in  
ditch. On the 9th of March the two prisoners came, and Little asked  
of double-soled cloth-boots—I reached them several pairs, none  
satisfied them, and they talked about giving my husband an order to

medicines gamboge and aloes—gamboge is an irritating purgative—I have not myself analyzed any of Morison's pills.

**Q.** On the supposition that they are composed of gamboge, aloes, cum of tartar, and asafoetida, in your judgment, would the exhibition of medicine of that kind, in large quantities, produce the effects on the stomach which you found in the deceased? **A.** I have not the slightest doubt of it—there was a *post mortem* examination, which I attended—it was my opinion that the treatment I had heard of was the cause of death, and my opinion was confirmed on the *post mortem* examination—I have not the slightest hesitation about it—if more pills were administered, the inflammation would increase in proportion to the quantity—if a greater portion of the sort of medicine had been given to the deceased, there would, in my judgment, have appeared a greater degree of irritation and ulceration than I found, and death would have occurred sooner, in proportion to the quantity administered—I saw the stomach examined, it was very highly inflamed along the bottom of it—near the lower opening there was a patch of ulceration larger than a shilling, that was on the curved arch at the bottom of the stomach—it was all in an inflamed state—I do not think it was of long standing, but that I only know from a history of the case—the ulceration was the result of inflammation.

**Court.** **Q.** You could not, on the mere looking at the patch, tell whether it was of long standing or not? **A.** If it had continued long, the person could not have lived—in my opinion it was not of long standing.

**Mr. CLARKSON.** **Q.** Within what time, according to your judgment, must that ulceration have commenced? **A.** My decided opinion is, it was running into that state of ulceration on Wednesday, just verging on it—I have not the slightest doubt it had not commenced on the Tuesday, but was verging towards it on the Wednesday—it could not have commenced two or three months before, for the party could not have lived—I firmly believe it took place on the Friday—there was no connecting cause at all between the knee and the state of the stomach—they were quite distinct—the appearances I found in the stomach, and what I have described, would decidedly account for his death—I saw an evacuation on the Friday with Dr. Cobb—the medicines mentioned would produce such an evacuation, and I believe they did—the nature of that evacuation was confirmatory of my opinion of the cause of death—it was a watery motion, with mucus ropes—it would not pass in that quantity and substance without some forcing cause—strong drastic purgative medicines, repeated over and over again, would be sure to produce it—the lungs of the deceased were healthy, and all the vital organs except the stomach—there was nothing incompatible with health—it was the opinion of one of the gentlemen that the liver was rather congested—that would not account for the death at all.

**Cross-examined by Sir FREDERICK POLLOCK.** **Q.** Are you a member of the Royal College of Surgeons? **A.** Yes, I am, and of the Apothecary's Company—I live a little more than a quarter of a mile from Captain McKenney's—not half a mile—I saw him first on Wednesday—I did nothing to him then—I did not see him on Thursday—on Saturday I saw him with Dr. Cobb—I saw him two or three times on Friday—I would not attend without their agreeing to a physician being called in—the deceased wished me to attend him on the Friday morning—I did not see him with Dr. Cobb till Saturday at one o'clock—Dr. Cobb was not asked to attend till six o'clock in the evening—I was asked on Friday morning about eleven o'clock to attend him.

**Q.** How came you to do nothing till Friday night? **A.** I thought

sequence of what he said, I made enquiry, and found the razors in

ner. I did not ask him for them in my father's name. *Witness.* I did not swear whether he did, but I said, "I will send a boy with you," and he said, "It is of no use, father won't be at home for half an hour."

**CRESWELL.** Q. Did he say the razors were for himself, or his

A. He said two pair for his grandfather, at Colchester, and one for his father—he said, "Father said he might as well give you a turn"—"Very well, I will go and get them"—I should not have given them credit.

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**HUR LAMB.** I am the prisoner's father—I am a smith and bell-founder, and live at No. 19, Houndsditch. I did not send my son to Mr. Clive for any razors on the 10th of March—I had not seen him for a fortnight before—he is an apprentice to Mr. Clive, a printer, on Bread-street.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

**JAMES DALEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of March, a handkerchief, value 4s., the goods of Simon Jones, from his person.

**Simon JONES.** I live in the Poultry. On the 25th of March I was walking from Smithfield down Holborn-hill—I had a handkerchief in my pocket—I received information from the officer—I examined my pocket, and the handkerchief was gone—the officer showed it to me—this is it.

**ABLES CHAMBERS** (*City police-constable No. 42.*) At half-past two on the 25th of March I was on duty at the corner of Hosier-lane—I saw the prisoner and two boys following the prosecutor; and just as they got to the corner of Hosier-lane, the prisoner took this handkerchief out of the gentleman's pocket, and put it into his side trowsers'-pocket—I took him

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**GUILTY.** Aged 15.—Confined Three Months, and Whipped.

**MARY WILSON** and **HARRIET LITTLE** were indicted for stealing, on the 9th of March, 2 pairs of shoes, value 5s., the goods of Edmund Lloyd.

**EDMUND LLOYD.** I am the wife of Edmund Lloyd, we keep a shop in Houndsditch. On the 9th of March the two prisoners came, and Little asked me for double-soled cloth-boots—I reached them several pairs, none suited them, and they talked about giving my husband an order to

especially when we come to give large quantities—the per watched, and we go by the effect.

Q. What would be the effect of an ordinary person taking two pills night and morning for days and nights together? A. To be, that at the first dose the bowels would be cleared out—by a they would be irritated, and the mucus secretion, the lining o brought away—by repeated doses the bowels would be irritated tinued irritation and action, inflammation would be brought o on the state and strength of the stomach—an over-dose of gamb any body—gamboge is ranked by Dr. Paris and others as poin twenty grains it is a direct poison, and would act as such on t most persons—it is my opinion, that if there was half a grai forty pills would be a direct poison—I do not think any o taking thirty or forty grains daily, not taking them at one peating the dose for two or three days, the effect would be deat it would produce a mortal disease, a disease that would term

Q. If it should happen that many persons have taken much as I have described to you, either they are wrong in the fa wrong in your theory—is that so? A. Yes, that must be that the irritation would be in proportion to the quantity a the effect is in proportion to the quantity, just the same as th ardent spirits has its effect in proportion to its quantity—laudanum is in proportion to the quantity—one drop of la have no effect at all—five drops would begin to have some el raise the spirits, and rouse to action, and a larger quantity end to all action.

Q. If ten drops would stimulate, 100 drops would act a different way? A. It would—a small dose of calomel will p deal of teasing and uneasiness to the intestines, and a larg produce a comfortable evacuation—I have administered al years and never found doses to act so—from my experience

ave administered, contain one grain of gamboge each—I have for-  
 he difference between No. 1 and No. 2 of Morison's pills—I may  
 to hit on the proper description, but I do not know which are the  
 —I do not remember hearing, before the Coroner, that Captain  
 ie had always a less dose administered to him than was recom-  
 —I have heard Mrs. M'Kenzie say to-day that she omitted  
 No. 1 at night three times, and gave, No. 2 in the morning,  
 giving No. 1 at all—and I heard her say, that Mr. Salmon said  
 ight not to be given without No. 1.

ow I ask you, as a medical man, whether it is quite fair to  
 the effect of medicine, when it is told you are not to give No. 2  
 No. 1, and do so—is it fair to judge of that? *A.* No; if a me-  
 n sends two medicines, with a particular object in view, under-  
 the complaint, he wishes both to be given—generally speaking,  
 fair to give a less quantity than a medical man orders, and judge  
 ect—if the medicine is gamboge and aloes we know what it is.

a patient is told, “Don't take No. 2 without No. 1,” is it fair to  
 the effect of No. 2, if No. 1 is left out? *A.* I do not think it is—I  
 Mrs. M'Kenzie say to-day, that No. 1 never operated on the bowels  
 ge of the effect of the medicine administered, not of the quantity  
 rections of the person prescribing medicine ought to be attend-

CLARKSON. *Q.* Suppose No. 1 is omitted, would a person of com-  
 skill be able to detect it, from appearances, on seeing the patient?  
 send a dose of purgative medicine at night, and it has no effect in  
 uring, it is very natural to inquire if the medicine has been taken  
 not know what complaint the deceased made to the prisoner—from  
 aw of him on Wednesday, I should say, it would be highly dan-  
 o give even a small quantity of this medicine on Thursday in the  
 stomach was in—it would not be consistent to administer two  
 d of powdered pills on Thursday or Friday—I do not think a man  
 acquainted with the use of medicine could have failed to know that,  
 s acquainted with disease—the exhibiting of two table-spoonsful  
 pills powdered on the Thursday or Friday was very likely to pro-  
 ath—it is very difficult to enter into the varieties of cases—medi-  
 be thrown off the stomach very quickly—very great quantities of  
 ver have passed through without injury at all—I consider it was  
 istent with safety to administer any medicine to him at all in the  
 was in.

your judgment, regard being had to the appearances you saw on  
 lay, would a person of competent skill have repeated the medicine  
 heard described, in any form, under such circumstances?  
 ecting competent skill, it is a very difficult question—it required  
 acquainted with disease—Captain M'Kenzie did not complain of  
 but the pain in his knee—it required a medical man to know he  
 sted with inflammation of the stomach—neither the gentleman who  
 nor the patient himself knew he was affected with irritation of the  
 —there is often a high degree of inflammation of the stomach,  
 y little pain—I have heard Mrs. M'Kenzie state that she repeated  
 salmon the complaints made by her husband, of the pain in his  
 and below it—that would certainly call the attention of a person  
 stent skill to the state of the stomach—he would not be justified  
 tering the medicine again, from the state in which the deceased was



exhaustion ; and, in my opinion, labouring under a fatal illness, and the mode in which he had been treated—the was, that he had taken a large quantity of Morison's pills—was shown to me on the Saturday—it contained mucus, and a deal of fluid, and slight spots of blood—I cannot swear to spots of blood being mixed with it at that moment—the mucus from the intestines, because it was mixed with feculent matter—mucus was the secretion from the inner lining of the bowels—mustard poultices to be applied to the pit of his stomach, as Mr. Cumming had ordered, with a small quantity of mucus to him from time to time, together with injections—the object was merely to sustain life—I did not see him again till him on the Sunday at noon, and at night—I continued the same with little variation, not administering to him any medicine but the mucus and the mucilage ; I think, just at last, when the case became less, he had something to moisten his mouth—I directed encephalic nistered, composed of strong beef soup, and a small quantity of mucus with it—it was to sustain life—I afterwards attended at the dissection of the body on Monday, at two o'clock, and took notes of (reading them)—“ Monday, February 1, three o'clock, two days after death—liver rather large and congested, but no active disease—free from inflammation or other disease—stomach much congested—the middle of the great curvature exceedingly inflamed, with ulceration, and one about the size of a shilling, at the corner of the *duodenum*—the mucus membrane, throughout the whole of the intestinal canal, inordinately injected with dark-coloured blood at parts, more particularly the *ilium* and *jejunum*, the mucus membrane the appearance of *lymph* effused within its substance, and g—  
—at other parts, the membrane was so thin as to give the appearance of ulcerated destruction—the *cæcum* and *colon*, especially the

near from mere inspection what caused the inflammation—the pills in the stomach and bowels had reference to taking drastic gamboge and aloes, in large quantities, are calculated to produce appearances—it is impossible to say how long the yellow pulpy mass seen in the colon—it might have been many days, for it was in the bowels of the intestines which it might have lodged in many days—I saw the pills in the room—I know now what they are composed of—they are pills of gamboge—I did not chemically examine them, and do not know anything else except from hearsay—I have heard Mrs. M'Kenzie say, one day, and have heard her describe the quantity of pills she administered to her husband—a repetition of the quantity she states, I think, of those appearances—it would be very improper to administer by two table spoonsful of powdered pills, in the state she has seen him to be in—a person of competent skill would assuredly have seen those appearances, that that was not the mode of treatment to be used in inflammation of the stomach and bowels sometimes arises suddenly in the course of an illness—I am of opinion, from the appearances of this case, that this could not have been what is termed primary or *idiopathic* inflammation—it is impossible to form any judgment about how long before inflammation had originated—I cannot name any time to be certain how long it might have been going on—it might have been a few days—it is impossible to say—perhaps from forty-eight hours up to four days' ulceration of the bowels would necessarily precede ulceration—inflammation of the bowels is very much in its character—ulceration supervenes inflammation in a very short time—it requires nicety of judgment to discover that the stomach and bowels are in a state of inflammation, as it does to discover inflammation in other diseases—if a person of competent skill had seen him on Friday afternoon, he would have seen he was labouring under destructive inflammation of some vital organ—I should think a person of ordinary skill, who has seen him for days before, would be able to detect inflammation of the bowels on the Friday; and, in my judgment, it would be very improper to go on administering the same purgative medicines.

*Examined by* SIR F. POLLOCK. Q. You did not see him before on Saturday? A. No—I saw him twice on Sunday, and on one occasion—I saw him three times altogether during his life—the disease which he died had established itself unquestionably on the Sunday—I will not undertake to give an opinion how long—it must have been more than twenty-four hours—it might have proceeded from the time he took—as I have no proof that it was given, I say, that if I had proof of it being given, I should say it was cause enough for the disease by the administering of the medicines Mrs. M'Kenzie described—I believe these medicines, administered in the manner she has described, would necessarily produce that effect.

Q. In your judgment, no patient could escape dangerous and alarming effects by taking medicines in that way? A. I have not said that, and I do not say so—in his case it did so, I believe, but others taking medicines might escape—I am aware of some of the ingredients of the pills—they are gamboge and aloes—those ingredients are poisonous in themselves, but not absolutely fatal, and it depends on the mode in which they are administered—I think five grains of the compound of aloes and gamboge administered twice a day for a week might produce fatal consequences, if it had produced inflammation at first, and then were administered afterwards in a dose given to ten times the amount in other cases I believe it might produce those fatal consequences—I believe it might be administered

of the compound. *A.* A quantity of three grains of gamboge seven to ten of aloes, is a full dose—I am aware that very much can be taken without producing deleterious effects, because of its purgative effect, and nature relieves herself by those means.

*Q.* Perhaps you do not agree with the last witness, that a double quantity of medicine produces a certain effect, double the quantity will produce double that effect? *A.* That depends on the medicine which applies to some medicine—I believe opium, in a moderate quantity, double the amount, will produce double the effect, under certain circumstances—if the dose be very much increased, the effect is different—most medicines have their effect according to the quantity administered.

*Q.* Can you name any medicine which throughout the whole of its operation, which could be given, has its effect in exact proportion to the quantity administered? *A.* As a mathematical question, certainly not medicines do—it would depend on what five grains of aloes were for, whether it would do good—ten times that quantity would produce ten times that effect—I cannot name one medicine to enable you a precise answer.

*COURT.* *Q.* I presume there is no medicine of which you have taken too much? *A.* None.

*SIR F. POLLOCK.* *Q.* Sometimes it requires great nicety in the administration of medicine, you have quite enough? *A.* Yes.

*MR. BODKIN.* *Q.* If I understand you, although you cannot mathematically speaking, say if five grains of medicine produce a certain effect, ten will produce just double that effect; do you, in point of fact, think a more powerful effect produced by the greater quantity? *A.* Gamboge and aloes will produce very different effects under different circumstances, on the same constitution—they are medicines which constantly, require the nicest watching—I have heard Mrs. [Name] she gave a smaller number of pills than she was directed—in such cases those omissions would not tend at all to the injury of the

they weigh four grains each—it is a very rough guess, but I should wenty to fifty—I should say the two spoons would be filled with that quantity were given on Friday morning, inflammation having could be a further means of mischief of course—it would not or the appearances I found after death—not so soon—if doses of medicine had been administered for days before, their combined would produce the appearances I found.

**POLLOCK.** Q. Are you aware of the difference of No. 1 and No. 2? A. Not, not exactly—as a general rule, I think it very unfair to judge of a person's directions, whether he is a medical man or not, if not followed—it is a very unfair thing to disobey the directions of a medical man at any time, if you trust in him—if he directed twenty to be given and only ten were given, and he was told twenty had been given, it unquestionably would be calculated to mislead him as to the effect of the medicine—I cannot conceive it could lead him into a rash administration of medicine in this instance—I should not conceive it possible any body would give thirty grains at night and thirty in the morning, for weeks and months—her—I believe it is so, because we have evidence of it—if he had seen the same effects were not produced by what he ordered, and thought that it was not enough, he would be likely to increase it—if he was told twenty had been given, he would unquestionably ascribe the effect to twenty, and

Q. If he prescribed twenty, and was told twenty were given, and he saw the effect of that, he would order a larger quantity? A. He would not. I handed the pills I received to the Coroner, sealed.

**D PHILLIPS.** I am Lecturer on Chemistry, at St. Thomas's Hospital. I believe these are a portion of the pills I analysed—there are two descriptions of pills in the same box, one larger than the other—they appear to have been mixed by accident—a spring in the box was broken down—they were of different colours internally—the smaller ones are darker in colour—I can tell the principal ingredients of the larger pill, which I understand to be No. 1, but they were not numerous—the principal ingredients are cream of tartar and aloes—there is a small quantity of another substance, which I had not time to examine—I cannot tell what proportion of aloes there was to the cream of tartar—I had not time to ascertain—I cannot tell the weight of the smaller pills—the small ones do not run quite the same size—some of No. 2 are as small as No. 1—my assistant can speak to a small quantity of asafœtida in both pills—the larger pills are cream of tartar, aloes, and gamboge, with some of the same substance as in the other, which I did not examine—I cannot tell the proportion of gamboge in the larger pills.

**J. AMES SANDELL.** I am chemical assistant to Mr. Phillips—I am now in analysing some of the pills, and agree with his evidence—there is a little asafœtida in both No. 1 and No. 2.

**Dr. Williams's Defence.** It is with feelings of no ordinary kind I now stand before you; and was it not for the satisfaction arising from consciousness that no moral guilt whatever attaches itself to me, I should have been weighed down from being placed in this situation; but being satisfied that, I feel no dismay, knowing, that as the determined advocate of truth, (because unknown and uninvestigated medical truths,) I must overcome that prejudice which very naturally exists against any new discovery, however useful; and especially when that discovery is opposed to the selfish interest of others, and the spread of intelligence on a subject which mystery has hitherto enveloped, namely, the preservation of

either with gross ignorance or negligence—it will be need-  
an *Hygeist*, to acquaint you with what are the fundament  
*Hygeism*; which is a peculiar characteristic appellation, and  
more than a revival of the ancient system of humoural p  
therefore opposed to what the majority of the medical men  
day advocate, which is technically called organic pathology;  
former doctrine tracing all diseases to the fluids, and the la  
ing in the solids; that the blood, if not life itself, is the gr  
and possesses a prominent influence over every part of the  
conveys, and in which it preserves vitality; and that, as  
disease must originate in injury, to a greater or less degree  
so it must of necessity originate in the corruption or al  
healthy state of that blood, which is the grand substantiat  
principle; the corruption, or disease of the blood, is produ  
humours, which humours are either, or both, *watermine*, c  
personal, that is to say, hereditary, acquired, and original—  
which are sometimes more or less local, are always, when i  
intimately combined with the blood, as to require the mos  
searching purgatives, in order to effect their expulsion from  
purgatives may be transcendantly powerful, and yet be con  
ingredients as to be transcendantly pernicious; the emplo  
with a view to the eradication of one disease, may al  
opportunity for the creation of another—composed, frequ  
flicting materials, these materials may, separating in the b  
qualities which they possessed in combination, and retain a  
evil influences which they individually possess; but purgati  
of innocuous or nourishing constituents, are capable of p  
alone are capable of producing,) those beneficial effects on t  
consequently on the health, which only purgatives can pe  
former, and therefore on the latter—it is by the use of su  
formed only of vegetable compounds necessary within 1

sound principles of Hygeanism with the practice pur-  
 general—the Hygeists, acting on conviction derived  
 a remedy, composed of innocuous ingredients, for the  
 ich, as arising in one body, they consider must  
 existing in that body—those opposed to the  
 .numerable remedies, many of them containing  
 .ry naturalization, to the cure of all diseases, and  
 .se—they also treat local diseases by local remedies,  
 icines, which they suppose, and are taught to believe,  
 y on the part effected; or, by external remedies, drawing to  
 ne skin by blisters, or diverting the humours from their only  
 through the bowels by local bleeding—the Hygeists, therefore,  
 nison with their doctrine, apply one remedy, and believe but one  
 ; because they find, by experience, observation, and inquiry,  
 al effects flow from some natural cause; and that the removal  
 is the destruction of those effects; which remedy is a harm-  
 compound, as a purgative, to the utter expulsion of all mi-  
 ficient strength and searching properties to penetrate and  
 m the various localities of the human system, all the acrid  
 humours, which the Hygeists contend, and, which their  
 dantly confirms, is the only cause of the multifarious forms  
 ich afflict humanity—the practice of medical men in applying  
 nd opposing remedies to various diseases afflicting one body,  
 d the same disease, can only be defended on the supposition  
 n body, unlike all natural productions, is not governed by  
 l general agent or principle; but that although intimately, and  
 onnected in all its parts and organs, it is wholly distinct,  
 unconnected, with regard to the pains and infirmities afflict-  
 iring the various parts and organs—comparing the principles  
 of both doctrines, it is scarcely necessary to remark that the  
 eed on positive reasoning, founded on natural deductions,  
 pposed to them can only account for their practice by nega-  
 es, all and totally opposed equally to nature and to reason—  
 n of treatment, so opposite in its nature, so uncertain in its  
 injurious in its tendency, the lives of all persons who are  
 sed from the treatment of the Hygeists to that of the doctors  
 the greatest jeopardy—and to this mode of treatment pur-  
 ase, I do most solemnly attribute the melancholy death in  
 —in confirmation of this, look at the thousands and tens of  
 o employ the medicine recommended by the Hygeists in their  
 nts; and in no case has an inquest been held, where medical  
 t interfered with the beneficial administration of this medicine  
 e before you, I strongly protested, both to the deceased as  
 friends, against their proceedings, fearing at once the evil  
 before stated, and now so lamentably true—in this case, no-  
 w the absurdity of their practice more than the fact, that a  
 influence of an active purgative had his bowels suddenly  
 l that followed which all reflecting persons must naturally ex-  
 inflammation—on the contrary, had his bowels been kept in  
 olution by the continued exhibition of purgatives, the cause  
 ummation which ensued would have been removed, and  
 health would have been the consequence — this is no chi-  
 will have an opportunity of hearing positive testimony

but not knowing how to proceed with them, he sent for me him to the best of my ability and experience—by gradually doses, he got up to twenty of No. 1 at night, and thirty morning, which were the largest doses I ever ordered; at shorter time than twelve hours between, did I order them tered—the contraction of the knee joint soon gave way to and he was enabled to put his leg straight in bed, which he be in a bent position—so far the case was proceeding sat the exception of an increase of pain, but confined wholly here it will be necessary to mention an important fact, eluc widow, and which was wholly unknown to me before—she not give the doses I prescribed—so that while I was calcul effect of thirty pills, and judged from the supposed op number, she had only administered twenty, and in like m the various doses I had prescribed—hence my administer the deceased, which was the dose mixed by me in liquid, w the supposed want of power of a much larger quantity tha given—therefore, the species of deception, coupled with the of a blister to the knee unknown to me, all tended to thwar ings—what would be said in the case of a regular medical m mixture or draught labelled to be given to his patient in if the attendant chose to alter the quantity according t and fancy?—would it not be monstrous to charge the doctor i quences that might arise in such a case?—in all probability forty pills would have been thought necessary, had the p number given to him that had been prescribed—Gentlemen, let your minds be led astray by the apparently astounding u given in this case—calculating a number of small pills is a way of arriving at any just conclusion—suppose, for instance, in this way, “About a table-spoonful of this mixture to be it in that case strike your mind as so preposterous?—and power of medicine would exist—I now have leave to hand



gligently, looking at the experience which I have had—it has, that if a beneficial effect can be produced by a small number, such must of course be injurious—this argument, although plausible, for experience (our only safe guide in such matters) abounds us, that a very large dose of the same medicine does not produce a more violent effect than a smaller one; and that the effect of a drug depends not always on its own intrinsic properties, but on the particular circumstances under which it is administered—it will be more to mention the fact acknowledged to me by the deceased, from his being that robust healthy man some of the witnesses state, he had repeatedly been laid up with serious illness when a very long time back, he was in the hospital, in Jamaica, for six weeks, with fever, and never was able to do without taking more of calomel, above 100 grains at a dose, which he acknowledged was obliged to continue, would undermine his constitution; in the case of a bloated and a very bilious subject—the apothecary states, he ordered him chicken broth instead of medicine—of what use could that be to a man in the state he was in, while the inflammatory action continued to go on unchecked? and that, which before was entirely confined to the knee, gradually extended itself up to the stomach, relieved by the application of leeches, depriving the knee of a part of its power;—it cannot be pretended for a moment that I attended him for any fee never received, or expected to receive, any fee whatever, contrary to the terms I publicly offer; nor was the medicine even prescribed by me; therefore, nothing but a desire to do him good could induce me to attend him. I will now just draw your attention to what was said against me, as to my representing myself as a regular physician—when I was informed on the Friday evening, that they had called a doctor, I expressed a wish, at all events, to see the deceased, but his wife refused to allow me to do; and on my still urging the matter, I fetched from the next room a person, whom I did not then know, but have since learnt, was Captain Allen; he, in a very abrupt and brusque manner, asked me who I was, and by whose authority I had called him his friend, and if I had my diploma in my pocket; all of which I said in a breath, and with great haste—I looked at him with a look of sarcasm and said, “Do you expect medical men are in the habit of carrying their diplomas in their pockets? and as to my authority, more than any diploma could give me” (meaning thereby, that I had more experience in this medicine superior to a diploma, and was sorry to see, they have misconstrued to my prejudice)—and then he said, “I have attended here by the express wish of Captain M’Kenmen, I have never held myself out to the world as a medical man, and it must have been perfectly well known to the family of the deceased, that I was only what I have always represented myself as, an agent for Morison’s pills—I then repeated my wish to see the deceased; but he, in an authoritative tone, told me I should not, unless I waited the arrival of the physician, whom he expected very shortly—I would wait, and did so a considerable time, but no physician appeared; and at last, on my urging the injustice of preventing the deceased, who I knew in the morning of that day had been once in me, they at last consented, and the wife accompanied me, when I was informed by the deceased, that it was contrary to his wish that a medical man had been called in, but that his friends had

of Mr. Cumming, he was in a state of collapse—I afterwards tested to his friends against the course they were pursuing them of the probable consequences; at the same time advised perfect safety if left to my treatment, of which I felt full confidence the following day I went, accompanied by Dr. Lynch, but we refused admittance to his room by Mr. Gray and Captain went to Mr. Cumming, and asked him several questions which, he said he thought the deceased would do well; but he had been over-purged, and he was endeavouring to strengthen his stomach; and now, after being three days under the doctor, death is attributed to me. Gentlemen, I have now been practising medicine nearly seven years, and within the last two or three years a number of persons seeking my advice have increased considerably to the success which has attended my labours; and in my advice and attendance has been perfectly gratuitous. I would ask you, as fathers of families, whether you would not rather see it tyranny in the extreme, if the law prevented your giving medicine to your children, when ill, that which you would have ever used and which you think would restore them to health—and recollect that the law that would operate to prevent my administering to my patients that which I know will do them good, would also prevent you from doing so. I am so thoroughly convinced of the utter harmlessness of this medicine as well as of its power in subduing disease in all its shades and forms, that had I a thousand lives, I would trust them all to this medicine. The reason for such confidence, having received immense benefit myself from my own person: therefore, personal experience is the basis on which I have ventured to administer it to others—I have had occasion, in the treatment of influenza, to take eighty pills per day; namely, forty at a time in the morning, and with the happiest results—I have had children ill of the scarlet fever, all cured by this medicine; whooping cough and measles, with a variety of other common diseases, and no instance has any other medicine been administered.

estigation. Gentlemen, I ask of you justice—strict and unbending it is not my cause alone, it is as much your own cause—if a monomedical practice be upheld, no improvement can take place, except of their own body—the only verdict which the evidence brought you will warrant, is that of “Not Guilty,” and which verdict, I am sure, will alone bear reflecting on by you—in fact, any other verdict is monstrous in the extreme, actuated as I have been by the very feelings that can possibly influence the human mind—that of doing my fellow-creatures good—and the experience I have had, both myself and others, fully justifies me in advising the use of this medicine. Now, gentlemen, recollect, that if medical gentlemen were successful in curing patients, there would be no room for the practice I am engaged in, as there is a prejudice in favour of them, until they are taught by pain—experience the truth, that their practice is not based on those sound principles which insure success—this system of medicine is now become a party affair—look at the immense power arrayed against it; the entire medical body, with but few honourable exceptions—the influence this body of men have in society—the power they put into their hands—a dangerous power, and one which, however times gone by, is not fit to exist now—in many instances have I seen in a country town, a tradesman persecuted and deprived of his business, by the secret influence of the medical man of the place, merely because he was guilty of the crime of selling Morison’s pills, while his own medicines might be sold with impunity—I merely mention this, to show that it were not for the intrinsic worth of Morison’s medicines in themselves, the opposition arrayed against them by the whole body of apothecaries and druggists would be more than sufficient to crush them; and without the testimony of such men against this medicine, of which they naturally know nothing, be, at all events, received with great caution? The fathers of the present day designate Harvey, the great discoverer of the circulation of the blood, immortal; but they know that their medical brethren considered him a quack, and persecuted him, because he had the courage to declare a great truth, which truth was opposed to preconceived notions—the public are now beginning to see that even the greatest quacks who cannot cure their patients; and the best physicians who can cure them, whether licensed or unlicensed.

Gentlemen, I leave my case in your hands, trusting you will discharge your duty in the first place to your own consciences, by an impartial review of all the evidence brought before you; by which you can do your duty to that society of which I form a part, and of which you are here as delegates. It appears to me there are two points of importance for your consideration in this case; first, was it or was it not proper to administer this medicine in this case? and the next point is, was it administered in proper quantities?—a satisfactory answer to this question may be had from the testimony of those who have had practical experience in the matter, and not from the speculative opinions of medical men, who profess they know nothing whatever of this medicine, having never taken the pills, nor have they ever used them—and cannot therefore be expected to judge of their effects, whether taken in less or in greater quantities, or in any quantity at all—and bear in mind, it is not the supposed constituent parts of this medicine, and which are stated to be different by different chemists, but the compound, as a whole, that determines its cha-

taking them at the commencement—but after taking them so or eight months ago,) before I commenced the large doses found greater benefit from the large doses—I never found the small doses, until I went up, by Mr. Salmon's direction doses—I did not find my health improve under the small under the large ones—Mr. Salmon directed me, that before I my health, I must go up considerably higher, from fifteen to to thirty, night and morning, and I did so—I was greatly a deal better now—I have not enjoyed such health for a long

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Does the prisoner keep a tobaccoist ringdon-street? A. Yes, I sent for him, and he came to me my complaint was general debility.

SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK. Q. Did Mr. Salmon take any advice gratuitously?—A. Gratuitously.

RICHARD GRANT. I keep the Harp Tavern, in Harp-lan infancy I had a complaint called the scurvy, and I had a *urethra*, and a *fistula*—I consulted a surgeon, and he gave me did not recover, and consulted another surgeon after that—another *fistula*, and consulted two surgeons and an apothecary gave me afforded some relief, but the complaint still remained illness I had a servant, named Jane Peacock, and in consequence she said I began to take Morison's pills—I commenced by increased them—the greatest quantity I took before I saw Mr. twenty, night and morning—I found relief from them—after some time I was able to pass my water—about eight months had been obliged to use an instrument, and could not be a free out the use of one—when I thought I was getting well I reduced after reducing them, I found myself sometimes better, and soon—in consequence of that I consulted Mr. Salmon, and increased under his advice—I have taken one hundred in a day, and ninety—I only once took one hundred; and at the present

No. 2 in the morning—if I took twenty, I might take two more of No. 1 at night, it was by Mr. Salmon's directions.

**MR. PEACOCK.** I am house-keeper to Mr. Grant. About six years ago I was afflicted with a complaint in my breast, and all the way up to my arms, and in my legs—I went into St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and came out much better, but fell ill again in about a month—I applied to several medical persons—I began to take Morison's pills in 1834—I took four of No. 1 at night, and four of No. 2 in the morning—after that, I went to Mr. Salmon to get his advice—I increased them before I went to Mr. Grant on my own judgment; and after going to him, he told me to take four of No. 1 at night, and thirty of No. 2 in the morning—I found myself much better after that—I then lived with Mr. Collins, in Bartholomew-lane, and was obliged to leave them off, as Mr. Collins wished me to go to a dispensary; but before that I went to a physician—I went to live with Mr. Grant's, in Harp-lane, last year—the swelling and pain in my legs did not come down then—I had not come up to the proper quantity of pills—I then began with thirty at night and morning, under Mr. Salmon's directions, and I increased them ten a time, and in five weeks I got up to thirty and twelve of No. 2 at night when I went to bed—I took four in the morning—I have taken sixty at night, and sixty in the morning—and seventy—they had a very good effect upon me—I got up in the morning and eat a hearty breakfast—I worked hard all day till half-past six o'clock at night—I had worn bandages on my legs for twelve years, and never had them on since—I never increased the pills without Mr. Salmon's directions—he never received any fee.

**MR. BODKIN.** Q. Did he desire you to take pills at night, and not in the morning? *A.* Yes; the large doses—it was by his desire.

**MRS. ARTHA GOLDSMITH.** I live in East-street, Commercial-road. In May 1834 I was afflicted with illness, and I took Morison's pills—six at night and four of my own accord—I was afflicted again in December, and went to Mr. Salmon for advice—he advised me to begin a whole course of the pills—to take three at night of No. 1, and three in the morning of No. 2—I went on increasing them till I got up to ten at night, and ten in the morning—I did not get better—I got down as low as five—I afterwards increased till I got up to fifteen at night, and fifteen in the morning—I got up to thirty as forty at night of my own accord, but not in the morning—Mr. Salmon attended me—he advised me to keep to fifteen at night and morning and so—I did not get to any higher number under his advice—I found myself relieved by those doses—he took no money for his attendance.

**MR. PHILLIPS BILTON.** I was afflicted with a diseased liver—eight or ten years ago was the commencement of it—I suffered very much indeed at first—I began to take Morison's pills about four years ago, after being ill for six or four years, and after having violent pains in my stomach and my head was so affected, I could not walk two or three hundred yards without almost fainting after the least exertion—I took three pills at first for a few days—No. 1 at night, and No. 2 in the morning—I understood that if I took No. 1 at night, I ought to take No. 2 in the morning—that was part of the directions given me—I increased the dose to six at night and morning—I think I continued from twelve to sixteen for three months—I got infinitely better—I began rapidly to get well—I began to get better in fourteen or fifteen days—when I began to take twelve, I found a material improvement—the medicine operated powerfully—I took them for three months constantly—I have enjoyed almost

to repeat the dose, and take twenty more—I have taken a day of the two sorts, within twenty-four hours—they did me relieved from my complaint—I found the most benefit in doses—I have not taken any other medicine for the last attribute my good health to these pills—I have become a them—I have consulted Mr. Salmon—it was under his direction took the strong doses—he always treated me with great attention—he never charged me a single farthing for advice him any thing.

JURY. Q. Did you buy your pills of Mr. Salmon?

MARIA DODSON. I am single. I was afflicted with rheumatism four years, and consulted a surgeon living in Wilderness some little relief—in November, 1831, I was attacked with rheumatism in my hands and body—I consulted another physician, who prescribed and finding myself worse, I went to another physician living inbury—he ordered me to the sea-side, but I did not go—took Culverwell's medical and vapour baths—I found no relief or other remedies which were recommended—I at last took Morison's pills—I began with three at night—I afterwards increased to five, and acted under his advice—I generally took them three to fifteen, and then up to thirty—the physician did not increase than fifteen, but I increased them to thirty—finding the pills did not I doubled the dose—I have taken thirty since by his advice—materially relieve me, and told him so, and he advised me to take thirty—thirty is the most I have taken at night—I have taken twenty at night and twenty in the morning for five days—Mr. Salmon charged me any fee from me whatever—I found myself very much relieved by the pills—I take them occasionally now—I have taken thirty a day by Mr. Salmon's advice, and with good effect—when I was advised me to reduce them.

HENRY ROBSON KNIGHT. I am a grocer, and live in

lmon never attended me—I bought the pills at his shop—he or his advice.

M'CLAREN. I am a lighterman, and live in Enoch-court, elds. In October last three of my children were very ill, by a medical man—I had the misfortune to lose two of them. My third child was apparently going just the same way, and I gave Morison's pills by the prisoner's advice—the child was six years old—the little boy—I began with No. 1 at night, giving him one at night and morning, and increased it till I got up to twelve at night—he took that medicine for three weeks, and at the end of that time he was as well as he is now—he is quite well now—he is the second of three children born to me out of the three—it was *scarlatina*, which turned to dropsy on the chest—he appeared, I thought, as bad as his brother. Mr. Salmon charged nothing for his advice—he came to see the friend.

HENRY MOLEE. I am a watch-maker, and live in Wilderness-well. In October last I had a child who was ill—it was three years old—I had before that taken Morison's pills myself with my child had an extreme inflammation of the chest, attended with difficulty of breathing and loss of flesh, which had affected her for some time, but she got worse—I gave her about four of Morison's pills, one at night and one in the morning, but in separate doses, one every day for about four days—she got no better, and a friend advised me to use something else, not like—I applied to Mr. Salmon, at least to his wife—she would not call and see the child—he did call; and under his advice I began with No. 2 at night—it seemed to do her good—I increased it to No. 3 at night, and to No. 4 at night, but no more—I only did that one night. Mr. Salmon's advice, at night, but no more—I only did that one night. I continued to give her five or six for about four days—they purged her, and reduced sickness, and relieved her, and brought her completely to health—she is now a fine healthy child—Mr. Salmon behaved with great kindness, and he did not charge a farthing for his attendance—I offered it to him, but he would not take it—I only went to his house to buy pills.

HUNDERS. I am a gentleman, living on my property. I was afflicted with the jaundice six or seven years ago—I consulted medical men—I used to be seized all in a moment with violent pain under the right side—so very violent that it was with difficulty I could get from the bed-room—the attack was so violent that I could feel a little about the size of a walnut, internally, in the place where I felt the pain—then immediately used to send for my medical men—I found a great deal of blood from them, but did not recover—I began to take Morison's pills in January, 1833—I commenced with six of No. 1—I was attacked with the pain in the way I have described several times—I increased the dose to twelve—after taking them some time, a substance was ejected from the bowels—it appeared the half of a kind of fleshy tube—I continued to take the pills for a considerable time—I increased the dose beyond twelve—twenty-two was the most I ever took at a time, and I repeated the dose in three hours after—I did not consult the prisoner—he never came to me at that time—I have since known him, but I have not seen him since—I have since known him, but I have not seen him since—under his direction—the pills I took have completely restored me—three days after I left off the heavy doses I was enabled to go out in a cool outside a coach—I had a great prejudice against these pills, but my health is now better than it has been for years before—I was formerly very susceptible of taking cold, and now that is not the case.



morning—I took none at night when I took the twenty—I took night and fifteen in the morning at one period, but my usual about twelve—I took No. 1 at night and No. 2 in the morning. The doses acted more powerfully as a purgative—they gave me good health. I continued taking them for three months—my health has been improved by taking them.

JANE CROFT. I have taken Morison's pills—I began about two years ago. I got them from Mr. Salmon—the doctor who gave them for I had had from my childhood—I took them night and day. I cannot tell the largest dose I ever took, for I took them : I took them constantly for about six months—my health is now good. I have continued well ever since—Mr. Salmon charged me nothing for advice, nor for medicine either.

WILLIAM WITT. I am a shoemaker. I have taken Morison's pills myself, and given them to my wife and children—a great cure. My wife has taken sixteen of a morning and sixteen at night—she had the influenza—she took them for three days, and recovered—I gave my children eight in the morning and eight at night—I have taken : I took at night, but none in the morning—I found nothing but good from them—it cured my wife and children and myself—one child had the pox—there was no charge on me for attendance.

WILLIAM MORRIS. I am a type-founder, and live in Brixton, Lambeth. I took Morison's pills for five or six months constantly. I took No. 1 and No. 2—I began with five at night and five in the morning. I increased them to thirty-six the highest—I recovered at the same time, and have continued well ever since, except now and then when Mr. Salmon charged me nothing for attendance.

THOMAS SORRELL. I am a baker, and live in Milton-street, Brixton. I laboured under a complication of disorders—one was inflammation of the lungs—I was attended by medical advisers, and at last began about two years ago, to take Morison's pills, No. 1 and No. 2, morning and

ains in my bowels and cramps—I was severely ill—I took No. 2 about this time, in the afternoon, when I came home, ten o'clock in the evening, took twenty of No. 1—I was not any great extent at first—when I awoke in the morning the pain was increased, and more acutely than at first, with a complete prostration and my wife gave me fifteen of No. 2—I took my breakfast quite comfortably, and between nine and one o'clock I took—  
—in the course of twenty-four hours, I took sixty of No. 2, and thirty of No. 1—they operated severely, and next day I went about my business—I occasionally take them since, at all times when I feel the pain—my wife consulted Dr. Babington among other physicians, but she is much better than she was, by using the pills—she is decidedly younger than she has been for ten years.

AVEY. I am a silk-weaver, and live in Chapel-yard, Spital-fields, in a bad state of health from an obstruction in the bowels, and ulcers breaking out in my body—I began to take Morison's Pills, 1832—I took twelve a day, in one dose, in the morning, and did not take any at night—I afterwards increased the doses—each dose was the greatest dose, and on one occasion I took twenty-one hours—that was on the 1st of January, 1833—on the 7th I took fifty, and on the 9th of February one hundred of one dose—on the 21st I took seventy, and continued taking them until the 12th of March—I then took fifty, and on the 13th reduced them, sometimes higher, and sometimes lower, as I felt the need of them, continued taking them for nineteen months on that occasion—much improved my health, in fact entirely restored me, so that I could go to my employment—the rupture is entirely cured—on the 1st of November I had an attack of rheumatic fever, and the first dose I took was one hundred—I repeated the dose of one hundred the two following days, which was 300 in three days—I took them in smaller doses and they perfectly cured me.

Q. It cured your rupture? A. Yes.

Q. How long were you ruptured? A. From 1829 to 1833.

WICKMAN. On the 26th of September, 1832, I was attacked with rheumatic fever—I was ill for a month and three days—I took Morison's Pills on the advice of Mr. Salmon—I was living with him at the time—I took from ten to twenty of Nos. 1 and 2—on the 26th, going on to thirty of No. 2, and in the morning I took fifteen of No. 1—continued taking them for a fortnight, from twenty to thirty-five a day—and have been well ever since, with the exception of cold.

Q. Are you correct in saying No. 2 at night, and No. 1 in the morning? A. Yes—I took them alternately.

PEARCE. I am a cheesemonger and grocer, and live on Cockfield-street. In 1831 I was attacked with a violent complaint—did not follow it; and in 1833 I took Morison's Pills—I commenced with taking five at night and five in the morning—continued at night, and afterwards I took No. 1 and 2 alternately—I increased the doses gradually up to twenty and thirty, for eight or nine days, and after that I took more—I took 850 pills in fourteen days, sixty a day—I continue taking them up to the present time—I have taken 20,000 in the course of two years, two parts of the time—I feel my health is quite restored—I do not know the physician.

they applied all the prescriptions within the knowledge  
far as I know—it relieved me for a time, and I relapsed a  
six months ago I was on crutches, and could not leave  
assistance—I gave the faculty up—I had been twenty-th  
ing them—I had heard of the cure of a lady of title, at  
Morison's pills—I began to take ten the first dose and t  
took ten in twelve hours—I speak from memory—on the  
great relief—after the fourth dose my leg assumed a heal  
I became relieved and am well now (*striking his side*)—  
strike my side before, without giving myself great torture—  
least pain now—I have taken seventy pills a day, thirty-fiv  
ing every day, for one month—one night in particu  
awaking in dreadful pain and torture, I think it was th  
December—I felt violent pain at the lower part of the abd  
chilly sensation from head to foot—I had some blankets  
applied, and after that I took thirty-five pills—I had p  
the day, taken three doses, of twenty-five each, of No. 1—  
of No. 2, dissolved—I was two hours in agonising pain,  
that, in an hour and a half I had several fetid black evac  
relieved—I fell asleep, and slept till ten o'clock in the  
awoke, and was very comfortable, and able to eat my br  
indeed, and had a fine glowing heat all over my body—  
than I have been for fifteen years.

STEPHEN PRESCOTT. I am a whitesmith, and live in  
Worcester-street, Borough. In February, last year, I l  
rheumatism—I was very ill, and confined to my bed—I too  
—I took at first twenty of No. 1 at night, and twenty of N  
ing—I increased the doses to thirty in the morning a  
evening—I gradually then reduced them—I quite recove  
in good health.

THOMAS TERRY. I am a cheesemonger. I have take

r that—I have taken thirty-five in twelve hours—I have some-  
 on them twice and three times a day—I cannot say how many at

s HUDSON. I formerly lived at Carlisle, I now live at Portsea.  
 as at Carlisle the cholera came there—I was at the time a distri-  
 Morison's pills—the cholera was very bad there—I gave Morison's  
 om 150 to 200 patients—the cases were generally serious cases—  
 covered except three.

Q. What, all the people in Carlisle who had the cholera? A.  
 at I attended.

OLPHUS. Q. What sort of doses did you give them? A. From  
 twenty-five; and I have given 120 between night and morning—  
 ially twenty-five at a time—I sometimes repeated it in three  
 netimes in six, and sometimes in twelve—I have had equal success  
 where I now live—I remember a Mrs. Mullet, her complaint was  
 s, I cured her—I did not give her above fifteen—that was the  
 se I ever gave her, and that once a day—it was a chronic disease  
 e was taken ill after her lying in—I gave her some the first week  
 ng in—I gave her about ten or eleven a day—it was for piles,  
 by extreme labour—that cured her—I have administered the pills  
 every disorder—its general result has been to the satisfaction and  
 ie patients—I continue to distribute them to this hour.

ODKIN. Q. Are you what is called a practising Hygeist? A. Yes,  
 / profession—I was not brought up to the medical science—I was  
 of the English language grammatically—I had a school of my  
 as living at North Shields at the time—by a chronic disorder, I  
 disorder that is above ten days old.

OLPHUS? Q. Has success attended your practice? A. Yes, I  
 and in compounding the pills—I distribute them as I have them  
 ember 1834, I attended Mr. John Coburn, at Carlisle—he had a  
 fever—I gave him about fifty pills the first four days, and then  
 ently eat mutton, contrary to my wish—it brought on inflammation  
 st, and I had to give him seventy pills a day—with the last dose  
 n he was very much pained in the lower part of his bowels, and I  
 rom the quantity I had given, ten more would do—he said he  
 ther take twenty, which he did—and the result was, it brought  
 matter which was the cause of his complaint—if too small a dose is  
 arger dose works it off—Coburn was quite recovered and well  
 ft Carlisle—I never knew a person poisoned by them.

ODKIN. Q. How are you paid for distributing the pills—have  
 omission on the quantity you get rid of? A. Yes.

E TUCKER. I am an accountant. I have six children—I have  
 red Morison's pills to the whole of them—at first, from the advice  
 ends—I afterwards saw Mr. Salmon about one of my children—  
 hild I gave them to was after he was given over by the doctors,  
 ection of the mesentery glands—the child could not be worse,  
 re—I began with four pills, and went up to fourteen at night,  
 een in the morning of No. 1 and No. 2—the child was about  
 rs old—he took them for four months—here he is—it is five years  
 he took them—he has had no ailment since, except cold—I had  
 hild ill with fever—he began with eight pills, and increased to  
 ight and morning—Mr. Salmon visited the child—he took the

March, 1 coat, value 2*l.*, the goods of William Perkins.

**WILLIAM PERKINS.** I am in the employ of Mr. V. On the 28th of March, I left my coat in his stable, and returned in about three minutes, and missed it—this is the prisoner.

**JOSEPH FIELD.** I am a carpenter, and live at New 28th of March, I saw the prisoner go into the stable and come out in less than a minute with it on his arm gave him into custody.

**THOMAS FENN.** (*City police-constable, No. 16.*) I saw the prisoner with the coat on his arm.

*Prisoner's Defence.* My head was bad, and I had a pain taken off—I was going into the hospital—I had been two days

**GUILTY.** Aged 40.—Confined Two Days

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908. **EDWIN DIBDIN** was indicted for stealing, on February, 1 pair of trousers, value 5*s.*; and 2 coats, value 5*l.* of Caleb Robinson, his master.

**CALEB ROBINSON.** I reside in Holborn, and am a shoemaker. The prisoner was in my service from eight to nine months—house—I occasionally gave him a few halfpence—I took his father and kindness to his father, who was in very distressed circumstances—entreated me to take him, if I gave him only victuals pawnbroker, lives near me—in consequence of what he called in a policeman—the prisoner was in the shop—and on his person were found these two duplicates—I made him do so to me, who had been his friend—he said these are my trousers and coats—they are new—I gave the prisoner's old clothes, and in the fob pocket of a pair of trousers found the duplicates of some other articles of mine.

**HENRY NEWCOMB.** I am shoemaker to Mr. Royce.

**SAS SELICK.** I live in New North-street, Red Lion-square, and am a shoemaker. The prisoner is my son—on the 7th of March he gave me a shawl and a pair of snuffers, and a tray—my wife missed them on her return home, about half-past ten o'clock in the morning—these are the property.

**LIAM DAWSON** (*police-sergeant E 5.*) I apprehended the prisoner, and urged him with taking a shawl, a pair of snuffers, and a tray—he said he had sold the shawl at a house in St. Giles's—I went there and found the shawl—I found the snuffers and tray at a pawnbroker's, which he had sold.

**SAS GILL.** I live in Willmott-street, Brunswick-square. I took in the pair of snuffers and tray of the prisoner—I thought he was a customer first of all, and said, "Is your name Franklin?"—he said, "it is"—I then asked him particularly, if he was sure his mother was at him—he said, "Yes."

**SULLIVAN** (*police-constable C 120.*) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from the clerk of the Indictments—(*read*)—he is the boy.

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—Transported for Seven Years.

**WILLIAM CLARK** and **JOHN JONES** were indicted for stealing, on the 20th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 4s., the goods of **Scarth Pollock**, from his person.

**PH SCARTH POLLOCK.** I live in Prince's-square, St. George's-in-the-square. On the 20th of March, I was at an office in Three King-street, Lombard-street, where my father carries on business—I went from the office to Cheapside, about twenty minutes past seven o'clock in the evening—I had a handkerchief in my pocket, and near Bow Church, a person went behind me, and asked if I had lost any thing—I felt in my pocket, and missed my handkerchief—I went a little way back, and found the prisoner in custody of two witnesses—one of them had my handkerchief in his hand—this is it.

**N SMITH.** I am an officer of Cheap Ward. I was on duty about twenty minutes past seven o'clock that evening, in the Poultry, and I led the two prisoners from the Poultry to Bow Church—they were standing together—another was with them, who has escaped—I saw the prisoner go behind Mr. Pollock, lift up his pocket, and take something out with his left hand, and pass it to Jones—I caught him, and sent a man after Mr. Pollock—when I caught hold of him, this handkerchief was thrown down by one of them—I could not say who.

**Q.** If he was near enough to see what I did, he must have seen what it was. **Witness.** I was not near enough to see what he took, nor what it was when he passed it.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I am entirely innocent. On this Sunday evening I left my mother's house in Globe-lane to go and bid my mother farewell, as I was going to New York—I was in company with another man—I saw two young men, but I could not say this young man's name—I remember following them as far as Bow Church—I saw the prisoner turn up a turning—I went on, and proceeded about 100 yards, following the prosecutor, and the officer came and took the handkerchief from me which my fellow prisoner has round his neck now—it was the one that I threw from me—I did not know this prisoner—but I lent him the handkerchief when we were taken.

ON THE 10th OF FEBRUARY, 2 choice saddles, value 20s.; 3s.; 2 breechings, value 3s.; 2 pair of reins, value hames, value 20s.; and 1 pair of traces, value 3s.; the Woods, well knowing them to have been stolen.

**WILLIAM WOODS.** I live at Coodham, in Kent. I lost the night, between the 6th and 7th of January, 1835, first heard that a neighbour lost a cart the same night.

*Cross examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. You lost 1835? A. Yes—I saw it again on the 6th of April, 18 of Pye, the constable.

**ISAAC PYE.** I am constable of Barnet. I was search premises in Spitalfields, on the 13th of February, 1835, this harness, and part of it in a stable in Red Lion-street, the 6th of April following, Mr. Woods came and owned the possession—it was part in the prisoner's house, and part said it was brought there by his son—I said I had found it and took it.

**GEORGE WARDLE.** I am constable of South Mims when Pye found the harness—one part of it hung in took Stratford into custody, who keeps the stable, and took the same night, on suspicion of horse-stealing.

NO

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912. **JOSEPH WIDDOWSON** was indicted for stealing March, 1 coat, value 30s.; and 1 cloak, value 3l.; the Parry.

**THOMAS PARRY.** I live at Barnsbury-street, Islington and cloak on the 6th of March—I saw them safe a little before in the morning, hanging on a rail in the passage—I did not I was told of it by the officer who had possession of the days after—this is my property.

**BENJAMIN WORRALL.** I am servant to Mr. Holland lives at No. 7, Lower-road, Islington. At 10 o'clock, on the



own and run away—the policeman took the prisoner, and then picked him up.

**Prisoner.** He stated before the Magistrate, that at half past eleven o'clock he saw me knock or ring, and during the time he was passing he was talking to a female, and while she was gone I went in—and now I do not say that. **Witness.** I saw him put his hand on the rails, where the bell is—I did not see him ring.

**JUR.** Q. You said, “I saw a servant-woman come, and he must have said something to her, because she went in and left the door open.” You mean to say you saw the servant-woman come? **A.** I thought I saw a woman at the door—I saw him go to a house opposite, and then a woman came and shut the door in his face, and then he went to this door—just as I saw a woman there.

**Prisoner.** Q. Did you see me talking to a female at Mr. Parry's door? **A.** No, I did not—I saw him with his hands on the railing, and I thought he was ringing the bell, and somebody answered the door—he turned his head, as if he was talking to somebody.

**WILLIAM KER** (*police-constable, N 131.*) I saw the prisoner on the 4th of March, at about half-past eleven o'clock—the witness came to me, and told me these two men were down River-lane, with a bag—I went after them—the other man had the bag—the prisoner was in company with him—they were walking—but when they saw me, one ran one way and one the other—the prisoner ran a small distance and returned opposite to where the bag was—I secured him, and then took the bag with this property.

**Prisoner.** Q. You swear that I was in company with the man that threw the bag away? **A.** Yes, you were.

**Prisoner's Defence.** This lad has sworn falsely—he said he saw me knock at the door of Mr. Parry, and now he says he did not.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 30.—Transported for Seven Years.

**J. ABRAHAM JENKINSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of John Simpson, from his person.

**JOHN SIMPSON.** I live at Newington Butts. On the 29th of March, I was coming from Southwark, over London-bridge, between seven and eight o'clock at night—in passing over the bridge, near Fishmonger's-hall, I saw three men near me—I walked on to the print-shop, near the ham-seef shop, and was completely pinned in by three men—I made a struggle to get out of their hands, and placed my hand on my book, as I had just come from the Borough-bank—I felt a man's fingers under my arm—I wrenched myself round, and seized the prisoner by the neck—I said, “You cannot get from me, you have robbed me”—a man came up and said, “He has picked your pocket of your handkerchief”—the prisoner then dropped it, and I put my foot on it—the persons that pinned me were the same as I had seen before, and the prisoner was one of them who took my book—I had observed three very suspicious-looking men at Mr. Humphrey's tavern, but I could not say that the prisoner was one of them.

**Prisoner.** The handkerchief was put on my arm by a young man. **A.** No, you dropped it from your sleeve—the other man was much bigger—he endeavoured to trip me up.

**ALEXANDER DUNK.** I was crossing over to King William-street—just

—it was his business to take out goods, and to receive and he was my weekly servant—he had no profit on the goods gave him 11s. a week, and his tea night and morning—I de named Thomas Ayres—the prisoner never gave me 19s. 10 which he received.

THOMAS AYRES. I live in Great Bath-street, Clerke with Mr. Cook—I received some goods on the 13th of Feb the prisoner 19s. 10d.—I gave him a sovereign, and h change.

WILLIAM PENTON. I am a glazier. I deal with Mr. C some goods from Mr. Cook—I paid the prisoner 7s. 10d. f

Prisoner. I got behind a coach and the sovereign w the 7s. 10d.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined One Month

915. HENRY MOULD was indicted for embezzlement pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Transported for Seven

916. DAVID DONALDSON was indicted for stealing March, 2 half-crowns, 3 shillings, and 2 sixpences, the m Barrington Jacobs, his master ; to which he pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 50.—Confined Six Months

917. GEORGE CRUMPTON was indicted for stealing March, 4 pairs of shoes, value 12s., the goods of George Y

GEORGE YAPP. I live in Sloane-street, Chelsea, and a —the prisoner was in my employ four years next July.

March, I found four pair of women's shoes in a copper h where the prisoner cut leather—I left them there, and wat the prisoner left me about eleven o'clock at night. I want

**THATCHER** (*police-serjeant B 17.*) I was directed to watch—I saw the prisoner come out—I stopped him, and found these shoes in his coat pocket.

Oberry, of Edgeware-road; Henry Harrod, a shoe-maker; gave her a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 45.—Confined Three Months.

**HARLOTTE WILLIAMS** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of March, 3 rings, value 12s.; 3 breast pins, value 4s.; part of a brooch, value 1s.; 1 handkerchief, value 9d.; 1 bonnet, value 10s.; 1 tippet, value 1s.; 1 pair of stockings, value 6d.; and 1 shawl, value 1s., the property of James Watson Jewitt.

**WATSON JEWITT.** I live in Half-moon-crescent, Islington, and I am a cooper. The prisoner came to live with me on the 23rd of February; on Sunday evening, the 6th of March, I went out about five o'clock, and left her in the house alone—I came back at twenty minutes after seven, and found the door open, and no one at home—I and my wife looked for the things stated in the indictment—these are them.

**DELLINGHAM.** I live in Eagle-street, Red Lion-square—these silk handkerchiefs, and other things, were brought to my room at seven o'clock in the evening, on Sunday, the 6th of March, by the prisoner—I said I would not let her have them again—I thought she was being dishonestly by them—she said she was going back to her master—he went away—I took them to Mr. Jewitt.

**PRYOR.** I live in Hyde-street, Bloomsbury—I met the prisoner with this tippet and bonnet on—I stopped her, and told her she had stolen Mr. Jewitt's bonnet and tippet—she hesitated a minute, then she took them off and gave them to me.

Aged 16.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor and Jury.*  
Confined Three Days.

**ANN WOODWARD** was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of January, from the person of Lucy Hannah Townshend, 2 purses, value 10s.; 2 sovereigns, 1 crown-piece, 1 shilling, 4 sixpences, and 4d. in copper; and 1 £10 Bank-note; the goods and monies of John Townshend; **ARGENT CAYLOCK** for receiving the said Bank-note, well knowing the same to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c.

**MR. PAYNE** conducted the Prosecution.

**LUCY HANNAH TOWNSHEND.** I am the wife of John Townshend, and I live at Mr. Sacheverell's, Earl-street, Lisson-grove. On the 12th of January, I received two £10 and four £5 Bank-notes, and four shillings, and 3s. 7d., as a Chancery dividend—on the 16th of January, I was sitting with the prisoner Woodward and Ann Thorp—she is sister-in-law to a young man my daughter is married to—I exchanged one of the Bank-notes that day at the Carpenter's Arms, and among the change I particularly noticed that I received a crown-piece—I do not at all recollect whether other money was—the £10 note was in a steel purse in my left hand pocket—the other money was in my right hand pocket, in a green and gold purse—I remember fainting at the Carpenter's Arms—I had been freed from a severe fit of illness—no one but Ann Woodward and Ann Thorp were in the room with me—I know I had the money safe the next morning, because I was constantly feeling to see if it was safe,

ill, and of course I was overcome with taking so small a quantity. I think I did not take half-a-glass myself—my steel purse was taken by Edward Sacheverel, on the Sunday morning, the 14th of February—Caylock was taken, and then I gave it to the police-sergeant, and was discharged at the office—my daughter and my landlady were taken.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. This poor woman was taken before the magistrate? A. Yes—that was before the robbery—she was taken on Saturday evening—she was taken about the 12th or 13th of February—on the 11th of February she was paid in—she must have been a full fortnight at liberty—she was first about nine o'clock in the morning—I called for her—she came—I slept at home on the Friday night before the Saturday—that—I do not mean to swear it—I did not understand the law—I swear that I slept at home on the Friday before the Saturday—that I was robbed—I did not sleep at home—I do not wish to swear that I did not sleep at home—I know Harry Bailey—I do not know where I am bound to answer as to where I slept—I am not bound to answer that the Jury will not believe me—I never slept at home on the Friday—I first saw Harry Bailey the day after the robbery—before I went to Woodward's—I met him in the street.

Q. Do you mean to swear that? A. No, Sir, I do not mean to swear that—I do not consider that I am bound to answer all these questions—I was in a room before I saw him in the street that morning—I saw him in the street first—I had not drunk any thing at Woodward's house—I sent for something to drink when I was in the street—I do not recollect whether I told them where I had slept, nor did I mention the name of Harry Bailey—I do not think I said anything to him—I have a doubt about it—I do not know whether I said anything to him.

Q. Do you know No. 30, Stafford-street? A. I dare say I do—I can be such a number—I will not swear that I told the prisoner that I had been in the street that morning.

and nothing else—I will not swear whether I had any spirits or will tell you what I did—I saw a little Italian boy playing net—I did not dance, nor I did not get into a row at all at the time—there was an altercation—a policeman did not persuade the Champion that I am aware of—I went in—I did not drink—I remember the landlady and Ann Thorp taking me up stairs—up stairs to my apartment—when the policeman was set to my daughter, Mrs. Sacheverel, and, I believe, my son, were objected to be searched—I do not know that I was present—Ann Thorp was with me a very considerable portion of the night—he did not sleep at home that Friday night—I do not know whether I am bound to answer, whether she slept in the same house as I did that day—I do not know whether I said that I and Ann Thorp were going out at No. 30, Stafford-street—I did not say I had been in a house of ill-fame.

Q. Did you ever sleep at No. 30, Stafford-street? A. I shall not say all that I did not say whether I said Ann Thorp slept with Charles in that house—I shall not swear one way or the other—I might have forgotten it—I might have said that I slept with Harry in No. 30, Stafford-street, and that Ann Thorp slept at the same house with Charles Butler.

Q. Do you remember asking the prisoner, after breakfast, to watch the boat to the bottom of the street, as you did not wish your wife to see you? A. Yes; I did—I will not swear whether I remembered to go and tell my daughter, as an excuse for sleeping out, that Ann Thorp had been locked up in the station-house, and had I do not know whether I did or no.

Q. Directed by Mr. Jones. Q. Do you remember which way you went to the Carpenter's Arms? A. I do not exactly recollect whether I went through Salisbury-street—that would be in the road home—Carroll could have been nearer—I lost the note on the 16th of January, and it was taken on the 13th of February.

Q. Did you know about Caylock having any thing to do with the tracing of the money till you traced it? A. Not at all—I have not a distant recollection of all the places I went to—I felt my purse after I left Woodhouse and when I got home I missed it.

Q. I live at No. 30, Sandford-street. I was in company with Townshend and Woodward on the 18th of February—I remember Townshend fainting—Ann Woodward and I were in the room at the time she wanted some vinegar, and I said, I would ring the bell; she said, “No; you go for it: I know how to manage her”—she was gone five minutes—when I returned, there was no one in the room but the two—I went away when she got better—I called at the time she had something—Woodward paid half-a-crown for it—before she fainted at the Carpenter's Arms she changed a sovereign out of a green and brown purse.

Q. Directed by Mr. Phillips. Q. Did you go to the prisoner's mother and Mrs. Townshend, that Saturday morning? A. At half-past eight o'clock—I breakfasted there, and afterwards I had some rum sent for—Mrs. Townshend sent for it—half a pint I think we all had it—I took a little, and the prisoner and Mrs. Woodward there might have been a little gin—I did not drink any—I

she said—we went with the policeman into the Champion—  
thing had thereto drink—it was brandy I believe—the prisoner  
a-crown to change—I do not know who had the brandy—I h  
I do not know whether the policeman and Mrs. Townshend  
stood at the door—no one sat down—Mrs. Townshend kne  
doing when she got home—she had been ill—what we ha  
night before is best known to ourselves—Mrs. Townshend d  
all the night before in the house where we slept—I do n  
where I slept—I suppose we went to the house about one  
we had been till one is best known to ourselves—we had  
public-house.

*Q.* Will you swear that? *A.* I shall swear nothing abo  
some liquor on the Friday night, about eleven o'clock, in th  
it was no other—we had gin-and-water—I do not like gin, b  
need not drink it—we had one glass between us two—I an  
shend do not live together—we left at eleven—we were  
minutes—I am not obliged to say where we were till one o'  
going home—we live about ten minutes walk from the Ex  
kept walking about till one o'clock—I did not go home wit  
shend on Saturday—I went to my own house—I know Ch  
sight.

*Cross-examined by Mr. Jones.* *Q.* Did you go home  
penter's Arms with Mrs. Townshend to her own house? *A.*  
through Salisbury-street.

*Mr. PAYNE.* *Q.* Whatever you did on Friday night, v  
ciently in your senses to know what was going on on Satu  
*A.* Yes, and Mrs. Townshend knew what was going on.

*ELIZABETH SACHEVERELL.* I am the wife of Edward  
live at No. 56, Earl-street—Mrs. Townshend lodges in m  
member her coming home on the 16th of January—Wood  
Thorp were with her—she had been drinking—she seemed  
she was about—Mrs. Townshend accused Woodward of rob  
took her into my room to search her, and I said she should

**JOHN WILLIAMS.** I am a pay clerk in the Bank of England—I have two notes here: Nos. 19,038 and 39, dated 26th November, 1835—I paid these notes to a Chancery ticket of 40*l.*—No. 19,038 was returned to the Bank on the 3d of February—I have not a memorandum of the return of the ticket—the Chancery ticket was payable to L. Townshend—I have it here.

**THOMAS ROWE.** I keep the Golden Key public-house, in Bell-street. I know Caylock—the prisoner Woodward lives close by me—I have seen them together—they have come in to have something to drink—I cannot say that I have seen her with Caylock without her husband—I gave cash for this note, No. 19039, to Caylock—it has his name on it, “Caylock, Benjamin-place”—it may be eight or ten weeks ago—I cannot say when.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Do you know Mrs. Townshend? A. I have seen her at my public-house taking a little refreshment—I have seen the man they said was her husband, but I believe they are not living together.

*Cross-examined by MR. JONES.* Q. How long have you known Caylock? A. I believe ten or twelve years—he has borne a good character—he has made no secret of changing this note—I am so much in the habit of changing notes for him, that I made no difficulty of it.

**EDWARD SACHEVERELL.** I live at No. 48, Brill-row, Somers'-Town, and am the son-in-law of Mrs. Sacheverell. On Sunday, the 17th of January, I went into the back room on the first floor of my mother's house, to empty a basin of water, and picked up this steel purse—I gave it to Mrs. Townshend—I found it on the leads, about a yard and a half from the window.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Who lives in the house where you live? A. My grandmother, Mrs. Young—I don't know who lives in my mother's house—Mrs. Sacheverell is the owner of it.

**MR. PHILLIPS to Mrs. SACHEVERELL.** Q. Who lives in your house? A. Mrs. Townshend and Mrs. Farmer—I was not in the room when Mrs. Townshend went up stairs.

**MR. PAYNE.** Q. Are there any leads to the back room on the first floor? A. Yes, that is the room that the prisoner was in for five or ten minutes.

**MR. PHILLIPS to Mrs. TOWNSHEND.** Q. Was not the female prisoner occasionally in the habit of lending you money? A. Yes, I paid her back a sovereign that she had lent me on the evening of the 12th of January.

**MR. PAYNE.** Q. Was the sovereign lent before you received this money? A. Yes, this note (No. 19038) is the note the prisoner changed for me at Dallimore's—it is one I received at the Bank—it was changed to me by my landlady with—I had not this on the 16th of January—I changed it on the 12th.

**MARY THORP.** I am the wife of Thomas Thorp. I lived at No. 9, Mile-street—I am Mrs. Townshend's daughter—I searched the prisoner in my mother's room—she took off her stays, and then showed me what she had got, which was two sovereigns, a five-shilling-piece, four sixpences, a shilling, and 4½*d.*—she said it was her husband's earnings—her husband is a bricklayer's foreman—she did not take off her stockings nor her cap—after I searched her she went into a room, and said she was looking for her apron—she went to the station-house, and then to Marylebone-office—she was discharged—on leaving the office we met her husband and her outside the office—she told him what Mrs. Townshend accused her of—he said, “They could not accuse you, you had no money about you” I then told him what she had.



*Woodward's Defence.* I do not know any thing about money—I never saw her with any notes at all.

*Caylock's Defence.* I picked up the note in Salisbury-street policeman when he took me—if I had any guilty knowledge should not have gone to Mr. Rowe's to change it.

NOT

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*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

920. GEORGE LEWIS was indicted for stealing, on March, 1 dressing-case, value 16s., the goods of Thomas Hassall.

ROBERT JOHN TAYLOR. I am a shopman to Thomas Benjamin, a comb and brush-maker, of St. Paul's Church-yard. On March, I saw the prisoner in the shop about eight o'clock in the evening—he had a nest of chip boxes—he said he had got a very nice nest of boxes, and told me to ask my master if he would have them. He had a bad foot at the time—he said he did not want them. He opened the boxes, and came to the end of the counter where the dressing-case laid—there were a great many brushes on the counter—confused—the prisoner laid the brown paper which his boxes were wrapped in at the end of the counter—he went out, and the dressing-case before he passed the window—I called to my master, and told him that he had stolen the dressing-case—I followed him, and saw him of his hand in the King's Head public-house, in Cannon-alley, and brought him in there—he came back with me to the shop, and my master put him into custody.

*Cross-examined by Mr. Jones.* Q. Had the prisoner been calling at your master's? A. Yes; and sold him boxes of brushes. Q. Do you know him well—he appeared to have been drinking, but I did not know he was about—when I brought him back, he said he took it by

**cross-examined.** Q. Did you hear the prisoner say it was a mistake? **Yes**—Mr. Hassall did not say he thought it might be—Mr. Hassall spoke about his being given into custody—I did not say I should in upon his being given in charge—he was given in charge before I had to speak a word—some of the boxes are as small as the dressing-case, the smaller ones were inside the others—the prisoner told me he was a贼 of them, and he referred me to several persons in the neighbourhood—I found he had dealt with those persons—he had been drinking, was quite sensible.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**Prisoner's Defence.** I was showing these boxes, and said I had got a set I did not want to take home with me—I was going to leave them 3d. less than I generally charge them, because I would not take them home—I put my paper up, and put this little paper on the top of them—I do not know I had got it; and when I went back, I said I was very sorry I had taken it—I did not know what it contained—I could refer to Alder and Bridge, on Ludgate-hill, and all over town.

**COURT to ROBERT JOHN TAYLOR.** Q. How was the prisoner carrying the dressing-case? **A.** He had it in his hand—our dressing-case was brown paper under the boxes in his hand—he only opened the two best boxes.

**Prisoner.** He is quite in error—I opened every one to show him, because they were larger than what he had before—when I went back, the master said he did not think I meant to steal it, but the policeman insisted on taking me—he said it was no use my speaking to the prosecutor.

**COURT to JOHN SMITH.** Q. Did you say it was no use for the prisoner to speak to the prosecutor? **A.** No—Mr. Hassall said he insisted upon taking the charge—he did not want to have any more talk with him—the prisoner kept saying it was a mistake.

**Prisoner.** When the policeman came in, he said there could be no more talk then.

**ROBERT JOHN TAYLOR.** No, there was not—when the officer came in, my master gave him the dressing-case directly, and gave him in charge—he kept talking, and my master said, “I don't want to have any more talk with you, go on”—and the officer said, “Come on, you will keep here all night.”

*(Susannah Cressy, of Richmond-street, St. Luke's, gave the prisoner a good character.)*

**GUILTY.** Aged 38.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Three Months.

**21. DANIEL DUNN** was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of March, a tobacco-pipe, value 10s., the goods of David Davis.

**DANIEL DAVIS.** I am the son of David Davis. On the evening of the 14th of March, I was in my father's shop, in Green-street, St. James's, between seven and eight o'clock—I was placing something in the window when I saw the prisoner on the outside, with his hand through a broken pane of glass—there was another boy behind him—I cannot say how long the glass had been broken, but it was a very small piece—the aperture was not larger—the prisoner drew a tobacco-pipe through—this is a part of the pipe now gone, but it was perfect when it was drawn from the window—I went after the prisoner to Windmill-street, and took him—the policeman came up, and I gave him in charge—he dropped the pipe before he came up, by which means the bowl was lost—the selling price of it was

921. JESSE JONES was indicted for bigamy.

GEORGE STANFORD. I live at Lewes, in Sussex. I kn  
—I was present when he was married to Mary Nye, at Lin  
at the parish church, on the 31st of July, 1835, by ban  
alive, and in Court—she was single when he married her.

*Cross-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. Did you know as  
prisoner and his first wife? A. Yes—I knew their cou  
marriage entered into contrary to the wishes of Nye's pare  
against the consent of her friends—they were quite contes  
riage should take place.

Q. How came you to say it was contrary to their wishes?  
you said according to the wishes of the parents—I was in t  
ing them after they were married—they lived in the same  
for a short time—I did not see the parents after the marri  
know the prisoner long after the marriage—I do not know  
into difficulties.

JOHN YATES (*City police-constable No. 99.*) I apprehend  
in Fetter-lane, on the 24th of March, in the parish of St. Du  
West—I took him to Guildhall—he was remanded till th  
Compter, and brought to Newgate on Monday last, the  
—I produce two certificates, which were handed to me by t

*Cross-examined.* Q. Had he apartments at No. 133, Fet  
name of Jesse Jones? A. Yes—I found him there when  
to dinner.

ANN AUGUSTUS. I live in Fulwood's-rents, Holborn.  
to the prisoner on the 8th of last March, at St. Martin-in  
Middlesex—I have known him from the latter end of last J  
sented himself to me as a bachelor—he never mentioned th  
married before—I had a little property—that has been

ation? *A.* Yes—I was in Fetter-lane—I did not tell the prisoner, went with my friend, and never saw the prisoner afterwards.

*DOANE to GEORGE STANFORD.* *Q.* You say you were present at the marriage? *A.* Yes; and it was by banns—I know that from Mrs. Nye told me—I know nothing of it myself—I saw the register at the communion table—my wife was present—I do not know what the age of the lady was—she was of age—no, she was not.

*MR. T.* *Q.* Were any of her friends present at the marriage? *A.* No; my wife and myself and a gentleman from Brighton, of the name of George Wood, and his wife were present—I did not hear the banns read—I was living in Brighton at the time—this was at Linfield—I know it was a parish church—I do not know the clergyman—I came from Brighton because the prisoner lived at Brighton, and the young woman at Linfield—this marriage was on the 31st of July, 1825—I know she was under age by what she has told me—she had the appearance of it—she had a father and mother living—they were not present—it was not against their wishes—I heard them say that it was not—they lived together as man and wife for many years in the house where I did at Brighton—I never saw their faces there—she left Linfield, and came home with us that night.

*PRISONER.* That man swears false—he never lived in the house with me for many years—there are two children who belong to me, and she has had a child during my absence—I went away in May, 1830, and she had the child in July following, and she owned herself that she had it by my first wife, in East Smithfield.

**GUILTY.** Aged 33.—Confined One Year.

**2. GEORGE HERDSFIELD** was indicted for stealing, on the 29th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 4s., the goods of James Walker, from his person, and that he had been before convicted of felony.

*MRS. WALKER.* I live at the Harp, Harp-alley, Farringdon-street, and am a smith and iron-founder. On the 29th of March I was in Fleet-street, at half-past ten o'clock in the evening—I felt a hand behind me—I put my right hand behind and caught my handkerchief—I turned round quickly, and the prisoner had hold of my handkerchief in his hand, and he put it through my hand—he ran across Fleet-street, and was folding up my handkerchief all the while—I followed him for three hundred yards, and was not three yards from him—about a dozen men then got round us, and I lost sight of the handkerchief.

*PRISONER.* I was going through Fleet-street—I was going after that man—two boys followed him and took his handkerchief, as he said, when they ran away—I ran after them, and then he followed me, and I lost sight of me. *Witness.* He ran uncommonly well, and put the handkerchief into his bosom.

*MRY BOLTON.* I am watchman of St. Bride's. I heard the cry "thief"—I saw the prisoner run up Shoe-lane—I attempted to stop him, but he slipped through my fingers and ran away quickly—I followed him to the corner of Harp-alley, and there he was taken—he did not call "thief"—I saw him stopped, and took him to the watch-house—no one was round him—I was in the middle of Shoe-lane—I did not see him being thrown down—the persons who were pursuing him were very far behind him—the people did not get about him when he was stopped—he was running when I took him—there were persons round about him.

GEORGE SINGER. I live in Ingram-court, Fenchurch-eight o'clock on the evening of the 19th of March I was in fields; and from the light of a lamp on the opposite side, a prisoner's hand lift my coat tail, and draw my handkerchief into the shadow, and I turned and saw him drag the handkerchief out, and dropped it on the pavement—when I attempted to draw back and ran away—I ran after him, and caught him to the station-house he got away—this is the handkerchief.

JAMES MURRELL. I am an officer. I took charge of the prisoner who produced the handkerchief which I received from the prosecutor. I went to get half a pint of beer—as I was on the public-house steps, the gentleman caught hold of me, as if he had robbed me—I said I had not touched him. *Witness.* He went into a public-house—I had an idea that something was going on in Coleman-street, and this being a large handkerchief I carried it in my pocket; and when I saw him take it, he had the corner of it in his hand, and dropped it—I took it up, and he ran off—I pursued, and two persons came up, and said, "Let him go, you have got your man"—he said before the Magistrate that he was coming out of the public-house, and I *sparred* up to him, and he, not wanting to fight, ran away.

GUILTY. Aged 21.—Confined Six Months.

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OLD COURT, *Thursday, April 4th, 1836.*

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

924. ANN JONES was indicted for feloniously breaking open the dwelling-house of Ann Mears, on the 15th of March, at Bethnal-green, and stealing 4 shirts, value 20s.; 10 tab 20s., her goods; and that she had been before convicted of the same offence, which she pleaded

GUILTY. Transported for Seven Years.

I about ten yards, and afterwards out of the field, and saw a gap over another field—I traced them at last into a lane, to another field—I saw where the prisoner lived—I traced them up to his house—he is a sk-maker I believe, and lives in a cottage—he denied living at the cottage, and said he lived down at Halton-bridge—the constable was there, I said he did not think he had left the cottage, but he said he had for some time—a person named Taplin, brought the prisoner's wife in with a basket, with mutton in it—it contained seven joints of mutton—I compared the footmarks, which I traced to the house, with the prisoner's shoe, and they tallied exactly.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. How far are the cottages from the field? A. About a mile and a half—the footmarks went about ten yards before I lost sight of them, then over a bank, and I saw them again, and they were traced down to the cottage where the prisoner lives—a donkey's and a man's footmarks were traced—I can swear I traced footmarks from the field to the cottage—I will not swear there were not more than one man's footmarks, but I saw no more—I live about a mile and a half from the field, I know the lane, and know about a camp of gipsies being there, but it had been removed a week before—they did not go away in the middle of that night, but a week before—I saw the prisoner taken into custody—he did not attempt to run away—Halton-bridge is about 300 yards from the station—the mark on the skin was a round G and two J's—I have no doubt about its being the skin.

CHARLES EDMONDS. I am a farmer of Arlington. I assisted in tracing footmarks—they appeared to me to correspond exactly—they went exactly to the prisoner's cottage, and there were traces of a donkey's feet well—here are the prisoner's shoes—they tallied and corresponded in respects with the footmarks—here are two peculiar nails out of the nail place—I saw the prisoner's wife with a basket—it contained seven joints of mutton fresh killed, and not in a butcher-like way—I heard him say living in the cottage—I do not think I saw any part of the mutton put into the skin—I went into the prisoner's house afterwards, and found a sheep's head boiling in the pot—there was no head in the basket—there was a sack of fresh turnips, beans, and brocoli.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Do you mean to say that you yourself took either of the shoes, and examined them with the marks? A. The constable did, I pointed out the marks to him—I did not myself fit the shoe, but I saw it do—there are hundreds of such shoes in the country—the constable passed down one by the side of the footmarks, to see if the nails would make the same impression—there had been a good deal of rain that day.

JOSEPH TAPLIN. I am a farmer, and live at Drayton. I traced some of the footsteps from my farm, which is about half a mile from the prisoner's house, to about one hundred yards from his house, but I did not follow the whole way—I stopped his wife with the mutton, and I said to the prisoner, "Peggy," that is the name he goes by, "Peggy, I thought you knew better than to do such a thing as this"—he said, "Oh, I did do it, but I have a right to buy meat as cheap as I like"—I said, "Well, then, you are the receiver, you are worse than the thief"—I said the sheep was not cut up in a butcher-like manner, but it was done pretty considering it was done with a knife—he said, "I know nothing of that, I did not do it"—I said, "Every honest man can tell where he puts his things."

marks were trodden out by the sheep then.

**JAMES HUGHES.** I am a butcher, and live at Arling shown the skin of a sheep—here it is—I compared it with so I fitted the joints of the sheep that was shown to me by the c the skin—they corresponded with the marks in the skin—it not been slaughtered by a butcher—I could exactly ascertain come from the skin—there were the knuckles left in the s them to the legs and shoulder—I have not the slightest doubt originally part of the same carcass—nearly the whole carcass but no head.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Were there marks inside the skin c with places on the joint? A. Yes—the bark.

**JOSEPH TAPLIN re-examined.** I was present when the t the mutton to the skin—they were the same joints as those the basket.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you see them taken out? A. taken out of the Magistrates' room—I took the mutton away the prisoner's wife.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I am not guilty of it—I bought it Sunday morning, in the lane—as I was moving my goods—h drab coat on—I never saw him before in my life—he asked him 15s. for it—he said he had an accident, and run over a s before, and had I got a family—I said “Yes, five children”—I s got 15s.—he went to my cottage with me, and my wife was g meadows—I gave him 12s. for it—Taplin was coming up I met my wife, and took her before the Magistrate.

(William Matthews, brick-maker, of Cowley; and Will brick-maker, Islington; gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 39.—Transported for Life.

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er which, for I knew them both—when I got to the door, Mrs. s not at home—on returning from the door, I was taken very ery bad, being near my confinement—the prisoner said, if I had , she would see me home—I laid hold of her arm, and I was ed to her—on coming up Mitchell-street, at a turning in eet, (I do not know the name of the place, but I know it,) she blow across my mouth, and pushed me down; when I was not capable of getting up for a minute or two—she put her me, by my neck, and laid hold of the collar of my cloak, and I make sure of this”—she took the cloak, and ran away with t see her again till I saw her at Worship-street the next day— n away, I went home the best way I could—I had never seen o my knowledge—I saw my cloak at Worship-street on the as confined on the 18th—the policeman produced it.

mined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Had you been in company with at night, except the person you call the prisoner? A. Not in par- ad not long left my own home—I had not been in company re that night—I do not know a boy named William Manning, n named *Betsey* Deadman—this was at eight o'clock in the was dark—I crossed from Golden-lane with the prisoner to -I had not been drinking, no more than I have at this moment to Mrs. Bonnet's door, and asked if she was at home—Mrs. l Mrs. Bonnet live in the same house—I did not inquire for et—the prisoner accompanied me till I got to this place in eet, about 200 yards from Mrs. Jourdan's door—there was not ng—Mitchell-street is not a large street—it is a thoroughfare— nobody passing at the time—I did not meet a soul as I went e at No. 30, Ironmonger-row—Mitchell-street joins the church- about 100 yards from where the cloak was taken—I did not y in the street after I was insulted—I passed plenty of people, as nobody by when she gave me the blow—there are very few t street—there may be two or three—there was a mark on my the blow—it was seen at Worship-street—my husband saw ent home.

RAABMAN. I am a policeman. On the 17th of February, in n, I was going up Banner-street, with several other constables, prosecutrix's husband, who said his wife had been robbed, and e her—she was up-stairs, with her handkerchief tied round her er upper lip very much swollen—I afterwards met the prosecu- and at three o'clock, by appointment—in consequence of what went with him to Golden-lane, accompanied by the witness re waited at one end of the Cherry-tree-alley, and I at the he prosecutor went into No. 4, where Mrs. Bonnet lived—he n the course of a few minutes, and said the property was not t would be produced at five o'clock—I then told him I had nd apprehend the party immediately—we went to No. 1, -alley, where Mary Ann Foster lodged—the street door being it in and opened the parlour-door—the first person I saw was rster, the prisoner's sister, who has been discharged from Wor- -I said, “I want to speak to you, *Carry*”—she said, “It is not it, it is my sister”—I looked round the room, and saw the pri- ok her into custody, and took her outside—she began crying I suppose you know what errand I am come upon”—she then

Caroline to Rose-court, Golden-lane—she went into a he brought me out the cloak, tied up in this apron (*producing* it from her—I went back to No. 5, Cherry-tree-alley, and sooner into custody, and the mother, and Caroline also, who at Worship-street.

*Cross-examined.* Q. About what age is Caroline? A. I should suppose—she is a grown-up young woman—the resemblance between her and the prisoner—I knew her very well meeting her accidentally, and speaking to her.

FREDERICK STANNARD. I am foreman of one of the wares of the Tower, and live at No. 16, Redman's-row. I accompanied him to all the places he has named, with the exception of going to the account he has given is correct.

RICHARD ROBBINS. I am the prosecutrix's husband. I am an officer—the account he has given is perfectly true—I did not see Caroline to find the cloak—the officer left the prisoner in my care—he went; and she said she hoped I would not hurt her if she was turned—I made no answer at all—I had made her no threat.

CAROLINE BROMWELL. I live in Rose-court, Golden-lane. On Wednesday, the 17th of February, Caroline Forster brought me a parcel—I was not aware of the contents of it—to the best of my knowledge the apron was the covering of the parcel—it appears like it—I saw her about three o'clock in the afternoon of the same day—I hid it in the mean time—I did not see the policeman—I believe he is the same that I received from her.

CAROLINE FORSTER. I am the daughter of Mr. Forster, who is shipping to the East Indies; I am the person who has been named. On Tuesday night, the 16th of February, I was at home when she brought a parcel to my mother's—she brought it up stairs in a light apron—it was on a chair in my mother's room—I did not see it till next morning about ten o'clock—I saw it was a cloak,

I not ask the boy where he got it from—he did not tell me  
Betsy Deadman.

*Ans re-examined.* This is my cloak—I know it by the buttons  
oles, which I made in it myself—I have had it for about six  
sure the prisoner is the woman who took it from me—I had  
r before that night—I saw her next day at Worship-street—  
her again till three weeks afterwards, because I was confined  
lay—I never saw her before that night—I can, with a clear  
ay that she is the person who stole the cloak from me.

*ined. Q.* Her sister is very much like her; might you not  
mistake, as it was dark, and you never saw the person before?  
e not made any mistake—she had no bonnet on, nor any cap  
een above ten minutes in her company—it was raining—I  
int—she kept with me—I had no umbrella nor hood—when I  
she was in custody—she was then pointed out as in custody,  
having committed this offence.

*Defence.* Mr. Robbins, the prosecutor, saw me—he said, “If  
to it, I will not hurt you, as I have children of my own;”  
I will not, as I am innocent of what I am charged with”—I  
rn that I did it—when the prosecutrix came up to me, she was  
ated, and asked me to have something to drink, which I re-  
id, “I am not in the habit of drinking.”

NOT GUILTY.

*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

LIAM WALLIS DUNLOP was indicted for burglariously  
entering the dwelling-house of Samuel Matthews, about the  
o'clock, in the night of the 24th of March, at Saint Margaret,  
, with intent to steal, and stealing therein 1 necklace, value  
et, value 6*d.*; and 1 knife, value 6*d.*; the goods of Ann  
knife, value 2*s.*; 3 ounces of tea, value 1*s.*; 100 percussion  
1*s.*; 22 cigars, value 2*s.*; 10oz. of tobacco, value 2*s.* 6*d.*;  
52 halfpence; and 6 farthings; the goods and monies of the said  
thews.

ARK. I am servant to Samuel Matthews, of the Northumber-  
n Charles-street, Westminster, in the parish of Saint Marga-  
esday night, the 23rd of March, I saw the prisoner in the tap-  
eleven o'clock—I asked him what he wanted there—he said he  
ather—I asked him who his father was—he said his father was  
living at No. 23, Tufton-street, and I think he said his name  
own—I told him to go out, and he went out—next morning,  
e down, at ten minutes to six o'clock, I found him lying on  
ats of the tap-room—I went to the door, and found it was un-  
ent back into the tap-room again, and the prisoner was gone  
ie cellar—I rang the bell, and called my master—he sent the  
wn to see what was the matter—she came down stairs, then went  
d master, and he came down himself—he went down into the  
ought the prisoner up—I went for a policeman—the door I found  
ny master had fastened the night before after the prisoner left—  
nknife, a necklace, and lancet, on the seat in the tap-room; also  
pers of tobacco—twenty-two cigars—some percussion-caps—  
a canister, and a kitchen knife—I looked about to see how he  
got into the house—he said that he came in the night before

about twelve o'clock, before the house was shut up, and concealed him under one of the seats in the tap-room, before the door of the house shut—the shutter of the bar was removed—there is a partition goes up four large shutters—his hand was small enough to pull a bolt up at side of the shutter—the things I found on the seat had been taken in the bar.

**SAMUEL MATTHEWS.** I keep the house. On the morning of the 8th of March I was called at six o'clock, or five minutes before—I found a prisoner in the cellar, concealed between two barrels—I brought him up stairs, and gave him into the custody of Cooper—I said nothing to him till the officer arrived—I made him no promise or threat—I then asked how he got in—he said he got in before the house was shut up—I then asked him where he concealed himself when I went into the tap-room to see what the gas was safe, which was at half-past twelve o'clock, as near as possible—he said, "Under the settle," and he showed me where he was concealed—I asked if he saw me—he said he did—he showed me how he got into the bar—the bar was broken into, though no violence was used—the shutters are very old, and one corner of a shutter was worn away a little, sufficiently for a boy of that age to get his hand in and unbolt it, and then pull the shutter down—he told me that was how he got in, and he showed me how he did it—he opened the door to get in—it was day-light by the time I came down in the morning—it is impossible to ascertain at what time he let down the shutter to get into the bar—the value of the property is about 35s.—the bar-maid's property is a necklace, a penknife, and a lace—she had seen my own things at twelve o'clock at night.

**GEORGE COOPER.** I am a policeman. On the 24th of March I was called into the prosecutor's house, and took the prisoner in charge—I found on the tap-room table one box and forty-two screws of tobacco, and two or three cigars—I took him to the watch-house, and found on him 2s. 11d. of copper money, and one counterfeit shilling—he showed me how he got into the bar, by shifting the shutter, and pulling the bolt.

**GUILTY** of stealing only. Aged 14.—*Recommended to mercy on account of his youth.*—Transported for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Justice Patteson.*

928. **CHARLES BULL** was indicted for stealing, on the 25th of February, at Saint Andrew, Holborn, 20 yards of woollen cloth, value 15s., the goods of Jabez Bunting, John Beecham, and Robert Alder, in their dwelling house.—2nd COUNT, describing it as being the property of Robert Alder and others, in a certain dwelling-house.—3rd COUNT, describing it as being the property of Robert Alder and another.—4th COUNT, describing it as being the property of Robert Alder. 5th COUNT, describing it as being 1 piece of woollen cloth, value 15s., the property of John Taylor, in his dwelling-house.

*MR. BODKIN conducted the Prosecution.*

**JOHN STOKES.** I am a policeman. I met the prisoner in Clerkenwell, on the 8th of March—he did not know me before, nor I him—he came up and told me he wished to give me some information about a robbery—I asked him, "What robbery?"—he said, "At No. 77, Hatton Garden, at the Missionary Office"—I asked him, "What robbery?"—he said he had been in service there, and left three weeks ago last Thursday, and had got into company with some other boys, who accompanied him to rob the

and they stole a piece of cloth—he said he made the communication because the other boys threatened to *split* upon him—he said part of cloth was pledged at two different shops, one in Clare-street, Clare-street, and the other in Long Acre—he said where he lodged—I went to his lodging, and found the fag-end of a piece of black cloth—the whole statement was voluntary.

BERT ALDER. I transact business at No. 77, Hatton-garden. I do not live there—Mrs. Taylor is the housekeeper—the premises are in her name—she is the wife of John Taylor, who resides in the house—the prisoner was employed in the office—I discharged him on the 12th of February—we had some black cloth in a cupboard on the premises while he was there—the policeman made a communication to me—we had not then seen any thing—I then went to the cupboard, and missed a piece of black cloth, probably about 22 yards—it was worth 15*l.*—it was the property of Wesleyan Missionary Society, and was under my charge as their secretary—it was the property of the treasurer of the Society—the cloth was bought and paid for in my name, and under my charge—it was bought out of the funds of the whole Society—I am one of the members.

JOHN WESLEY. I am a clerk in the employ of the Missionary Society at Hatton-garden. I know this cloth—here is a mark on it which coincides with the number of the invoice.

JOHN POOLE. I am shopman to a pawnbroker in Clare-street. I produced a remnant of cloth, pawned at our house on the 26th of February—about four yards of it—it was pawned by the prisoner—I never saw him—I am positive of him.

GEORGE CASEY. I am servant to Mr. Ashley, a pawnbroker, in Long-street. I produce four yards of black cloth, pawned by the prisoner in the name of "Charles Norris," for his father—I never saw him—I am certain of him.

THOMAS MANNING. I live in Bailey's-court, Bell-yard, Temple-lane. The prisoner lodged there in February and March—I remember his coming to the house with a bundle under his arm on Thursday, the 25th of February—I saw it was dark cloth—it was a good sized bundle—on Friday morning following I asked him about it—he said it would be ready for on the Saturday, and that it was given to him by a young man in the care of—I saw it in his bed-room the same day, and on the Saturday afternoon he said there was a piece missing—I then looked at it, and found three pieces, four or five yards each—it was taken away from my house on Monday by the prisoner.

PRISONER. Q. Did any body sleep with us that night? *Witness. A.* The prisoner Cobb did—I am not positive whether he noticed the cloth—he slept with me, and that night said it was a good piece of cloth—he saw it

on Thursday evening and on Friday evening—he did not sleep with me on the Friday night—I persuaded you to go to his master, because I thought you suspected he had stolen one of the pieces of cloth—I do not know whether you went—you did not come home on Saturday night—you would have taken the cloth, and found the person who gave it to you—no other desired you to take it away.

MRS. TAYLOR re-examined. My wife is the housekeeper at the Missionary House. The prisoner was employed there—after his discharge he came there on the 25th of February—I saw him there—I did not see him go in or go out.

JOHN HARDWICK. I am a cloth factor. I supplied some black cloth

*First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabia.*

928. JOHN MILES was indicted for stealing, on the 1<sup>st</sup> steel, value 2s. 6d., the goods of Rebecca Blake.

MARIA BIRD. I am servant to Rebecca Blake, who keeps a house in Whitecross-street. The prisoner used to frequent my company with a man who went by the name of *Big Bill*—they annoy my mistress a good deal—they used to eat the soup and not pay for it—on the day in question they came and asked for soup—my mistress refused to serve them—she told them, as she knew they would not pay for it—I took one of the soups—they would not pay for it, and I brought it back again—to the counter—mistress put the steel on the counter—she took it up and gave it to the other one—mistress asked him to pay, and said he had not got it—she asked him several times for the policeman, and when I came back *Bill* was gone—*Bill* got the steel back.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. Q. You do not mean the prisoner gave you more trouble than was agreeable to you, and he frequently used to come to the shop—my mistress wished he paid first when he was with *Bill*—when I took the one from the prisoner put down some money, and *Big Bill* took his steel too—the prisoner took the steel off the counter, put it up and gave it to *Bill*—*Bill* took the money which the prisoner gave and ran away with it and the steel—the prisoner lost his money and my mistress lost her steel—the two men were dressed so that their backs were not to me—I was close to them—in front of the prisoner did was done openly—he was very tipsy indeed.

REBECCA BLAKE. I keep the cook-shop. The prisoners were troublesome sometimes, when they were tipsy—I was not there at this time—I did not see the prisoner take the steel, because

**HEN POINTING.** I am in the service of Messrs. George Ackerman and ~~sons~~, printsellers, in the Strand. On the evening of the 29th of February ~~was~~ returning from Windsor by Moody's coach, and on arriving at the ~~the~~ Horse-cellar, Piccadilly, the coach stopped—I got off and looked ~~and~~, and saw the parcel in question quite safe in the hind boot—I had ~~light~~ it from Windsor—it contained the articles stated in the indictment—several passengers left the coach there—I went on with the coach—~~stopped~~ again at the Ship, at Charing-cross, and afterwards set me down ~~in~~ the Strand; and on taking out my parcels I missed the one in question—the Friday following a policeman came to ask if we missed any property, and produced some—it was all tied up in a brown paper parcel—it ~~was~~ six o'clock in the evening when I got to Piccadilly.

**THOMAS FARRANT.** I am a policeman. On the evening of the 29th of ~~bruary~~ February, between five and six o'clock, I was in company with another ~~iceman~~ policeman by Charing-cross—I saw the prisoners in company together, and ~~spected~~ expected them—we watched them down as far as the Ship, when Cooper ~~the~~ the other two, and they walked up and down the Strand nearly an ~~er~~ till six o'clock—they then came back to Charing-cross, and stood by ~~Drummond's~~ Drummond's banking-house together for about five minutes, when Cooper ~~came~~ came up to them with a brown paper parcel under his arm, and spoke to ~~me~~—he walked along up Cockspur-street—the other two went along ~~the~~ dark side of the way into the Haymarket to him, Cooper still carrying ~~the~~ parcel—Cooper went up the Haymarket, and put down the parcel ~~near~~ near a shop window—he opened it, as if to examine the contents—the ~~er~~ two passed him, and stood about twenty yards away from him—~~Cooper~~ Cooper then took the parcel under his arm, and turned back to Pall-mall, ~~followed~~ followed by the other two prisoners; and almost immediately after getting ~~to~~ to Pall-mall, I saw Cooper run away without the parcel, and jump ~~behind~~ behind a stage-coach—I pursued him, and took him off from behind the ~~coach~~ coach, and asked him if he had given a parcel to a young man—he ~~said~~ no, he could not; for he had not had one—I brought him back, ~~and~~ gave him to the constable who had taken the parcel from Clark—this

**Cooper.** Q. Do you say you know me? A. I have seen you in company with thieves—I cannot say I ever had you in custody—I took you ~~behind~~ behind the coach.

**JAMES FOWLER.** I am a policeman. On Monday evening, the 29th of ~~February~~ February, I was in company with two officers, and saw the three prisoners, ~~suspecting~~ suspecting them, we followed them—Cooper left the other two by the ~~way~~—we followed Clark and Green for an hour, about the Strand—they ~~came~~ back, and stood by Drummond's, and were joined shortly after by ~~Cooper~~ Cooper, having a brown paper parcel—they went across into the Haymar-~~ket~~—Cooper went to a shop, put down the bundle, took out his knife, cut ~~the~~ the string, and looked at the parcel—they returned to Pall-mall, and ~~Cooper~~ Cooper give the parcel to Clark—Green was with Clark at that time ~~soon~~ soon as Cooper gave him the parcel, he ran away, and got behind a ~~stage~~ stage-coach—I told my brother officers, and the witness pursued Cooper, ~~took~~ took him from the coach—I and my brother officers secured Green and ~~Clark~~ Clark—Clark was then carrying the bundle, and Green with him—they ~~went~~ both close together, going the same road.

**JAMES KENNERLEY.** I am an officer. I produce the parcel—I have heard ~~other~~ other officers state their evidence—it is correct—I have had the parcel ~~since~~ since—I took it from Clark—I asked him what he had got there—



in company with Clark before—I proceeded up the Hayma shop window, and looked on the back of it, to see if there was anything on it—there was not; and I opened it to see if there was anything inside, but there was none, and I tied it up again.

*Clark's Defence.* I was coming from Westminster with leaving Cooper, I met him again in Pall-mall—he said, “parcel while I make water”—I took it from under his arm instantly taken by a policeman.

*Green's Defence.* I know nothing about the robbery at a JOHN POINTING re-examined. The parcel was locked in boot of the coach; and it was unlocked again, I believe, at Charing-cross.

COOPER—GUILTY.† Aged 20. }  
CLARKE—GUILTY.\* Aged 20. } Transported for Se  
GREEN—GUILTY.\* Aged 22. }

929. JAMES HERBERT was indicted for stealing, on March, 1 fish, value 3s., the goods of Coles Tester.

COLES TESTER. I am a fishmonger, and live in St. John's 10th of March, about nine o'clock, I was in my back room prisoner walk up and down by the shop window two or three times; last I saw him take a cod fish, worth 3s., off my board, and with it—he went one hundred or two hundred yards with after him, and said, “What did you take that fish for?”—“I took it through a lark”—he was quite a stranger to me—I said take it back to my door,” and I gave him in charge.

*Prisoner's Defence.* A little while before this, I was in the hospital with a broken leg—this was the first day I left off crutches—I had a few friends, and got intoxicated, and this occurred through larking along the street—I had no idea of felony.

GUILTY. Aged 42.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined

930. FRANCES YATES and ROSINA HOLIDAY were

get up again—I took my watch from my fob to see the time, and was  
 ered out of the house, and placed on a step opposite their door—after a  
 rt time I put my hand to my fob, and missed my watch and money—I  
 ed the policeman, and in a short time they were secured—I cannot say  
 y were both there when I lost my watch—they were both there when I  
 led my watch out, and I am confident I had it when I went out of the  
 m—I lost it outside in the court, opposite their door—I cannot say whe-  
 r they were both near me when I lost it—the two prisoners took me out  
 the house, and set me on the step.

**Holiday.** He gave me the watch. *Witness.* Nay, that cannot be—I  
 l money in my pocket—I made no bargain with them.

**JAMES WILLIAM CRAWFORD.** I am a policeman. I saw the prosecutor  
 ne out of the court—he said he had been robbed of his watch, and de-  
 ibed the women—I informed several other men of it, and very shortly  
 or I took Yates, and the prosecutor recognised her—another constable  
 ught the other prisoner to the station-house, with the watch in her pos-  
 sion.

**LUKE EDWARDS.** I am a policeman. I took Holiday about two hours  
 er the information, and took her to the station—the watch was found  
 her by a female searcher.

**SARAH STREET.** I am a widow. I searched Holiday at the station-  
 me—I found the watch clenched in her hand, wrapped in a white pocket-  
 ndkerchief.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**Yates's Defence.** When I met the gentleman, at half past eleven o'clock,  
 said he was looking for a female he had seen before—he said, “I have  
 what will treat you to a glass of something to drink,” and he said, at  
 station-house, that he had his property when he left me—I know no-  
 ug of the robbery whatever.

**Holiday's Defence.** He gave me the watch—I am not the only female  
 treated—if I had not known him before I should not have taken the  
 ch, but I had seen him before—I left him about twelve o'clock, and  
 back about a quarter to four—I gave the woman the watch out of  
 hand—if I had committed a felony I should have had time to dispose

**JOHN GACHES re-examined.** I had my watch when I went out of their  
 se—they were both of them near me after that.

**YATES—GUILTY.** Aged 22. } Transported for Seven Years.  
**HOLIDAY—GUILTY.** Aged 22. }

**31. LAURITZ HANSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of  
 ch, 1 sheet, value 5s., the goods of Thomas Cansdell.

**THOMAS CANSELL.** I keep the Hoop and Horse-shoe, in Queen-street,  
 ver-hill. The prisoner came on a Sunday night, in March, and hired  
 ed, about half-past eleven o'clock—he was a stranger to me—the  
 he was shut up, and he knocked at the door—Mrs. Cansdell called  
 down to him—I said he could not sleep there—he said he wanted  
 go into the docks in the morning, and I let him have a bed—he  
 he wanted to go as soon as the dock opened, which was about  
 an o'clock; and in the morning, he went out—I opened the street-  
 he partly opened it himself, and seemed in a hurry—I sent the  
 ant up stairs, and, in consequence of what she said, I pursued him  
 he went towards Whitechapel—I sent the boy after him, who brought  
 a back—he had a bundle under his arm—we opened that—he said that

took it from the bed—I wanted to go to Germany—I have am very poor.”

(The prisoner put in a written defence, pleading poverty  
GUILTY. Aged 35.—Transported for Seven Years.)

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NEW COURT, *Thursday, April 7, 1836.*

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

932. ELLEN DAWSON was indicted for stealing, on the 2 sheets, value 6s. ; 4 knives, value 2s. ; 4 forks, value 2s. ; value 1s. ; and 1 tumbler glass, value 6d. ; the goods of Quantin, her mistress ; and that she had before been convicted.

MARI SUSANNE QUANTIN. I live in Lyon-terrace, Edge- am a widow. The prisoner came into my service on a Thursday in March—I do not recollect the day of the month—I went into the kitchen on a Wednesday morning, and desired her to fetch a basket—I found a bunch of artificial flowers in the kitchen—I asked her to get them—she said she found them among the saucepans had been kept in a box in the kitchen—when I ordered her to fetch the roll, I went into the kitchen—I found she had taken her basket, instead of the common market-basket ; and when I came back, I saw her take some knives from her basket—I then asked her to undress, and from her pocket she produced a candlestick and some things—she was sitting near a coal-scuttle, and I saw the knives, which I took up, in a cloth, and some forks in a cloth—how she came by these things—she looked at me, but did not undress again, and I was going to discharge her—I said, “the remainder of your things”—she took them and spread them out, then went up stairs to tell a lady who was living there ; a

one. I was going by Mrs. Quantin's house on the 18th of March, between nine and ten o'clock, and stopped the prisoner by Mrs. Quantin's desire—she had a bundle—she went back with me—the bundle was untied in my presence—there was one sheet in it, marked.

JOHN TAYLOR (*police-sergeant S' 17.*) On the morning of the 18th of March I went to Mrs. Quantin's house—the prisoner was given into my charge; and a young lady said, while the prisoner was in the kitchen, that there was another sheet in the meat-safe—the prisoner then said that her mistress gave her the keys to go to the wardrobe, and in an unguarded moment she took them; but if she had had an opportunity she should have put them back again—I told her to hold her tongue.

MARI SUSANNE QUANTIN *re-examined*. These are my property—it was not a bundle of her own things which she was taking away—she had only one gown—she put her things together after I went up stairs—I had not discharged her before—I was going to discharge her; but while I was gone up, she ran away—she says there were no clean sheets on her bed, but that is not the case—I sent her up stairs for a bottle of spirits from the store-room; and while I was occupied with a friend, she went up to the store-room, and waited ten minutes.

*Prisoner*. She gave me the key to go for a bottle of gin, and I took the sheets to put them on my bed—she so hurried me away that morning that I did not know what I did—I took one with me, and I left some of my own things behind. *Witness*. She left some of her own things on the kitchen table.

FRANCIS KEYS. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction for felony (*read*)—the prisoner is the woman.

GUILTY.\* Aged 25.—Transported for Seven Years.

933. MARY CATTLE was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of March, a piece of handkerchiefs, value 1*l.* 4*s.*, the goods of William Stratton and others.

FRANCIS STRATTON. I live at No. 430, West Strand, in the employ of Messrs. William Stratton and Co., linen-drappers. On the morning of the 19th of March, the prisoner, in company with another girl, came to look at some silk handkerchiefs; and, from information I received from a young man, I watched, and saw the prisoner take this piece, of seven silk handkerchiefs, from the counter, and conceal them under her shawl—they are worth 24*s.*—they belong to Mr. William Stratton and two other persons, his partners—the prisoner was given into custody.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. Did not this woman bargain for some edging? A. I believe she did, but I did not hear the conversation, was behind the counter—nothing was purchased by either of them, there were others in the shop—I did not call out, "You have got a piece of handkerchief"—I said nothing to the prisoner—nothing was said by any of the other shopmen—a policeman was sent for—I cannot say whether she was told she must not leave the shop—Mr. Stratton spoke to her and was detaining her—they were both desired to walk further up into the back shop by Mr. Edwards, and they did so—I had forgotten all this before she went voluntarily into the back shop—nothing was found on them—I did not see them drop any thing, my attention was not particularly directed to them when the handkerchief was dropped.

WILLIAM EDWARDS. I am a shopman in the same employ—there are a shop-women—I went within a yard of where the prisoner and the

*Cross-examined.* Q. Were you on the same side as she on the other side of the shop, behind the other counter.

THOMAS VIVIAN (*police-constable C58.*) I received a charge, and produce this piece of silk handkerchief—I found each of them.

*Cross-examined.* Q. What became of the other woman committed, but the bill against her was thrown out.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I can assure you I never had the handkerchief in my hand—I was looking at some red ones, and the young man, which he said was half-a-crown—I then asked for a shilling, and he pushed the handkerchiefs along, and they fell near the lady.

WILLIAM EDWARDS. I can undertake to say that they were not the prisoner than any other person—it fell close to her—she was under which it must have been hidden under when she first came.

JURY. Q. Were there any handkerchiefs on the counter?

A. There were not—as I stated before, the counter had no handkerchiefs on it, as soon as it was said she had got some—I did not open it when she got up the first time.

FRANCIS STRATTON *re-examined.* Q. You have sworn that you saw the prisoner put this under her shawl? A. I did—it was under her shawl.

*Prisoner.* I did not, I can assure you—the handkerchiefs were yards from me, and was pushed along past Davis's elbow, and the edging was in, and was pushed by—he would not show the edging, and the gentleman said, "If you have got them give them up, I will give you a shilling." I said, "I have not got them?"—he then said to that young man, "Are you sure you saw her take them?"—he said, "Yes." I said, "Did you not come and take them from me?" I held my shawl up, and said I had not got any thing of the kind—the handkerchief was half-a-crown, which she had in her hand, and the police let her pay for it.

## BALLARD—NOT GUILTY.

60

following day.

**GUILTY.** Aged 15.—Confined Three Months.

936. ELLEN NORTON was *again* indicted for a misdemeanor. ELIZABETH BRICKNELL. I am the wife of Jacob Thorn a baker, who lives at No. 12, Judd-street. The prisoner came on the 12th of March—she asked me for two quartern loaves—she said new would do—she said she wanted stale, but Mr. Clements generally had stale ones—I delivered them to her, believing her to be in his service—she first of all said she wanted two loaves—she said she wanted two loaves from the draper in Judd-street—I said, “Mr. Clements?”—she said THOMAS PARKER CLEMENTS. I had discharged the prisoner on the 11th in March—she was not in our service on the 12th—she came for the bread.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not take the calico; but the bread I did—the calico was on the kitchen table.

THOMAS PARKER CLEMENTS. It was locked in her box.  
**GUILTY.**—Aged 15.

937. JOHN CLARK was indicted for stealing, on the 11th, 10ozs. of tea, value 6s., and 5 sheets of paper, value 1s., of the West India Dock Company.

JAMES HAWES. I am a labourer, in the employ of the West India Dock Company. I have seen the prisoner employed there—I saw him from the place where the tea was, and I saw him take off his coat and something down into the crown of it, which rustled like a mouse—he went down into the yard, and gave information to a principal constable—I saw no more of him till he was stopped.

FRANCIS FAIRBAIRNS. I am a Thames police-constable, West India Docks. In consequence of information from



**HENRY FOY.** I am superintendant of the police at the West India Docks: I produce the Act of Parliament which constitutes them a company—the prisoner was a weigher of Customs at the docks—he was a revenue officer. **Witness.** I took a little tea from a waste chest which was lying about and did not think it was of any use or value. **Witness.** It was not damaged—the chest was broken—it is congou tea—it sells for about 8s. a pound. The prisoner received a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 25.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
Confined Six Months.

**18. CHARLES SEALEY** was indicted for stealing, on the 2nd of March, 2 pairs of decanters, value 50s., the goods of William Vickery; on the 27th of February, 1 pair of decanters, value 1l. 4s., and 6 wine-casks, value 10s., the goods of Michael Coleman Solomons; also, on the 5th of February, 1 saddle, value 2l., and 1 bridle, value 10s., the goods of William Phillips. To all of which the prisoner pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 49.—Transported for Seven Years.

**19. CONNELL KINGSBY** was indicted for stealing, on the 13th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 5s., the goods of George Alder, from his person.

**GEORGE ALLDER.** I live in Bethnal-green, and am a chair and coach driver. On Sunday morning, the 13th of March, about half-past ten o'clock, I was at the bottom of Church-street, on my way to Shoreditch—received something at my pocket—I turned round, and saw the prisoner with my handkerchief in his hand—he gave it to another man, who went down York-street—I turned back and followed the prisoner, and he bought me a pie—I told two policemen, but he got away—I then saw two other men, and told them, and they took the prisoner.

**Cross-examined.** *Q.* Where was the prisoner taken? *A.* In a coffee-shop, sitting by the fire-place—there were other persons there—when I felt my bag, there were more than two persons near me, and my attention was particularly directed to the one who had my handkerchief—I followed him a little way, but I saw he was gone to such a neighbourhood, that I turned back, and saw the prisoner—this coffee-shop was not many yards from where I first saw him—I am quite positive, I am not mistaken in him. Ten minutes had elapsed from my first seeing him till I saw him again. He had not finished the pie.

**SEPH WORMALD** (*police-sergeant, H 18.*) On the 13th of March I was on duty in Church-street, and the prosecutor gave me a description of the prisoner—he was known by his description—we went down Church-street, and went into the coffee-shop—the prosecutor opened the door behind me, and pointed out the prisoner to me, and gave him into custody—he did not know what he was taken for—I understood who the prosecutor meant before I saw the prisoner.

**Cross-examined.** *Q.* Did you say nothing to induce the prosecutor to take him in charge? *A.* No—he said, “That is the man”—the prisoner’s name was mentioned about 10s., but nothing was said at the station-house about it.

**Prisoner’s Defence.** I had been to take a pair of shoes home—as to going to any pie-shop, I did not—I was in the coffee-shop—the policeman came, and said, “Is that him?”—he stood a moment, and said, “I don’t

that was not the prosecutor, but a young man that he said not got 10s.—he said, "Make haste home and get it, or y late"—I went and asked a baker to lend me half-a-crown—and another young man called me back, and we went to a and he said, "Give me the 10s."—I said, "I don't know was not the prosecutor, but he came to them.

GEORGE ALDER *re-examined*. I happened to meet two of m who had been discharged from my employer, and they aske about—I told them—they began first to talk to her, then to and they came to me, trying to persuade me to take this n officer turned them out.

*Witness*. He said he could not take less than 10s.—I hear GEORGE ALLDER. That is not true.

JOSEPH WORMALD *re-examined*. When the prisoner was mother stepped forward, and told Mr. Broughton that the p proposed to take 10s., and she had the money in her hand— prosecutor up, and he denied it—I turned two or three persc the prisoner, because they were about him all the time—I prosecutor not to make any promises at all to her—I said, " will be doing wrong."

*Prisoner*. He went and had a pint of ale with two young he said, if my mother could get 10s., he would not appear.

GEORGE ALLDER. I went over; two girls came over, and shop-mates came over—they asked me to drink—I refused, of my shopmates said, "They have done no harm to yo with them"—and then I just took the glass, and drank—I al never said I could not take less than 10s.—I did not promise 10s.—I made no agreement—one of the young men as take it?"—they were trying to make me make it up, but I w

GUILTY.\* Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Y

bin in a court—I stopped three-quarters of an hour, and then left the r to watch them.

MUEL GREEN (*police-constable H 61.*) I was on duty in Spital-market on the morning of the 17th of March—I observed the cover of these sacks had been disturbed—I missed a sack of onions—I gave word notice—I found the sack in Lamb-court, in a dust-bin, and told the constable of it.

DANIEL COTTLE (*police-constable H 121.*) I went to Lamb-court—waited in a privy to watch the dust-bin—at a quarter before six I heard the door of the dust-bin opened, and the ashes rustle—I waited there a minute or two—the prisoner took the sack out of the dust-bin, and took it in his arms—I took him to the station—I asked if it was his, and he said it was.

*Prisoner.* I was going to work, and he came out before I had the sack I had not taken them up at all. *Witness.* I am sure he had them in his arms—I remained in the privy till he had got them and was going away with them, that there should be no mistake.

JOSEPH JACKSON. I am servant to William Skilleter. I delivered to the prisoner sixteen sacks of onions, fifteen were good onions, and one was bad—this is the sack that contained the waste onions—they were emptied the same day.

*Prisoner.* I was going to the water-closet, and saw the sack of onions I did not take them in my arms at all.

DANIEL COTTLE *re-examined.* There is a door to the dust-hole, and there is one to the privy—no one not acquainted with the place would go there was a dust-hole.

GUILTY.\* Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

13. THOMAS EAST and MARY EAST were indicted for stealing, on the 17th of February, 2 blankets, value 1l.; 2 sheets, value 16s.; 2 pillow-cases, value 6s.; 2 pillow-cases, value 2s.; and 1 quilt, value 8s.; the property of Charles Burrows.

ENRIETTA GOULDING. I am wife of Joseph Goulding, of Finsbury-street, he is a lady's shoe-maker. On the 17th of March I was on a visit to Mrs. Burrows, the wife of Charles Burrows, No. 98, Bunhill-row—I was in the absence of Mrs. Burrows—I saw the prisoner Thomas East—came to look at a room, which he said was for his sister, who was cooking for a family, and was going to leave her situation that day—he inquired if there was a furnished room to let—I told him there was—he said he should call on his sister shortly, and he would call again in an hour and a half—he called again, brought a small parcel, and said he had seen his sister, and she would come that evening, and he would leave the parcel, which he did—he came with the other prisoner in the evening—they were shown into a room on the second floor, and on going up-stairs he said to his sister, "You do not want a fire this evening"—I said there had been a fire for three days in the room—when we got up, the female prisoner said how clean and comfortable it was, and she was much obliged to me—the man said, "I shall not be able to bring your boxes till ten o'clock to-morrow"—she said "That will do"—I left them in the room, and went down stairs—in the latter part of an hour I heard a knock at the door, or the shop shutter, as if with a fist—I went to the door, and the female prisoner was two or three feet from the bottom, with a bundle—she said she would open the door—I thanked her, and said I would open it myself—I opened it, and saw

the door locked, and the key gone—we found the bed had been taken away—this is the quilt, blanket, and sheet, which can be proved.

*Cross-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. Have you given evidence in these articles before? A. Yes—the son of the female taken for pledging them.

FREDERICK NEW ADAMS. I am shopman to Mr. Pige, 1 Church-street. I produce this quilt and sheet, which were taken on the 18th of February, about seven o'clock in the evening—then afterwards brought this blanket—he was then stopped with it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Did you know who he was? A. That he was the son of the female prisoner.

WILLIAM BAKER ASHTON (*police-sergeant G 11.*) I apprehended a male prisoner on the 12th of March, at Richmond-street, and when we went to the station-house, he said he knew he had been bringing his sister to Mrs. Betts, which was all he did—he had better hold your tongue, you will have some other charges against you, and particularly one of taking out a basket of Mrs. Goulding's—he said, "Unfortunately I did, but I followed the advice of my sister."

GEORGE AVERY (*police-constable G 5.*) I was present when he was taken—what he has stated is correct—I apprehended the female at Barossa-street, Commercial-road.

*Prisoner Mary East.* I was sent for to go to that house, to which had been received from my son. *Witness.* I had in my possession a letter was to be sent to Barossa-street, to the mother of the female who was transported last sessions—this is the letter I got from her to "Mary East," and in the wrapper they desired that it should be delivered to any person but his mother.

JOHN BACKWAY. I am in the service of Mr. Capel, a cooper, 1 Old-street. This pillow was pledged by a woman in the name of Cooper.

*Thomas East.* I came to town and met my sister, who asked me to look for a room for her, which I did, but I did not go.

1 pillow and case, value 8d.; 1 bolster, value 3s.; and 1 candle-  
, value 1s.; the goods of John Favell Betts, to which

*Mary East pleaded Guilty.*

**ALICE BETTS.** I live at No. 10½, Richmond-street, Old-street, and  
he wife of John Favell Betts. He is a clerk in an insurance office—  
mas East came on Saturday morning to ask for a room for himself and  
a little boy—I said he could not well have it that day—he said he  
st if he could, as he had just come from the country, and was at a  
olic house, which was expensive—he said he was a cabinet-maker, but  
not in employ at present—I said if he was sober, and a good work-  
man, I thought I could get him work—I said, “I suppose you can give  
some reference”—he looked at the room, and asked if there were good  
sets—I said they were good common sheets—good enough for my chil-  
ren, and good enough for me, when I had 200l. a-year—he said he could  
me a reference to a person in Henry-street—he staid in the room I  
ould think five or six weeks—he did not pay one farthing, and I lent  
m 1s. 6d.—he said he was a pensioner—he asked me to let my servant  
ake a fire the first night, and she did, and then he went up into the room,  
d after a while, he said, could I lend him a mug to get some porter  
—while he was gone I went up-stairs, but the door was locked—I have  
ce found that that night a blanket of mine was pawned—I did not see the  
man, but I understood she had been harboured there all along—one day  
servant asked if she should clean the room out, and he said, no, his  
ter was out of place, he had got her there, and she should do it—I lent  
a a pail and brush, and he came down with his sleeves tucked up, and  
l he had given it a good cleaning—he said he had been a sailor and  
ld do it.

*Cross-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. You have understood that this  
man had access to the house? A. He told me that she was in the room,  
I did not see her.

**COURT.** Q. How soon did you get into the room? A. I never got a  
ht of the room, till the officers came to take the male prisoner—he had  
ired to be denied that night—he told my servant so—I then missed my  
kets, bed-rugs, pillow, pillow-cases, bolster, and several other little  
ngs.

**THOMAS WALKER.** I am shopman to Mr. Birkett, of Brick-lane, Old-  
et. I have a blanket and two sheets—the sheets were pledged on the  
h of March, and the blankets in March, in the name of Harrison, by  
ian—this is the duplicate of the blanket.

**JOHN BACKWAY.** I am apprentice to Mr. Capel, of Old-street. I pro-  
e a counterpane, pledged on the 13th of February, by a man, in the  
ne of John Cooper—I do not know who he was—this is the duplicate  
it was given for it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. It was a man pawned it? A. Yes, or I should  
t have put John on the ticket—it might have been a boy.

**ALICE BETTS.** These are my counterpane and other articles, which I  
with the room to the male prisoner—I saw this candlestick at the old  
shop, at the corner of the street.

**WILLIAM BAKER ASHTON** (*police-constable G 11.*) I apprehended the  
prisoner—he delivered up the duplicates of this property and other  
ngs at the station-house.

**THOMAS HENRY HARRISON.** I am shopman to Mr. Brooks, No. 10, White-

nor had there been all the evening.

GEORGE AVERY. I stated that when we went to his denied—we were told there was no such person—then we person and inquired, and he said he was there—we went back again—I said, it is no use playing with us, the man is in we will have him—I went up-stairs and saw a light over a door. “He is here you may depend upon it”—we knocked, but there was no answer, and there was an apron hung over the fan light—I opened the door, and the male prisoner was there—I was surrounded by three women—I called Ashton, who took the prisoner—I said “Now, for a thousand, you are robbed”—we took down the bed, and every thing was gone—the bed was rolled up ready to go.

ALICE BETTS. He had come down that evening, and I found a winch, and that was found at a friend of his who recom- mended that lodging—I did not know I was robbed till the officers came.

THOMAS EAST—GUILTY. Aged 40.—Both Transferred to the House of Correction. Years more.

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913. MARY EAST was *again* indicted, for stealing on the 1st of December, 3 blankets, value 20s.; 2 pillows, value 8s.; 4s.; 1 counterpane, value 9s.; 2 knives, value 6d.; 2 forks, 3 plates, value 6d.; 1 dish, value 6d.; 1 jug, value 1s. 3d.; 1 pair of snuffers, value 6d.; and 1 frying pan, value 6d. goods of Thomas Sears.

SOPHIA SEARS. I live in West-row, St. James, Westminster, the wife of Thomas Sears. The prisoner's son took a lodger—she came to reside there on the 12th of December, there till the 16th—I lost every article belonging to the lodger to pay 5s. a-week—the account given of her was, that she was leaving her place, and must come there that night—myself and the sheets of me, and took them up-stairs with the prisoner.

's-town. I have a blanket pawned by a female, whom I do not in the name of Ann Smith.'

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

*Prisoner's Defence.* I have lived twenty-six years in gentlemen's families and never had anything against me before.

**GUILTY.** Aged 46.

. **GEORGE LYONS** and **GEORGE WALLIS** were indicted for stealing, on the 11th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 4s., the goods of John Potter, from his person.

**THOMAS FARRANT** (*police-constable C 159.*) On the night of the 11th of March I was in Regent-street—I saw the two prisoners in company with another, walking arm in arm up Regent-street, behind a gentleman, at a distance—they then returned to the Quadrant—Mr. Potter then passed, and they followed him—I saw the one, who is not in custody, put his hand in Mr. Potter's coat pocket, and take something out—he turned round the street, and went towards Golden-square—the two prisoners followed him and in John-street, by the square, they were all conversing together. Hobbs and I followed them—I took Wallis, and Hobbs secured Lyons the other—the moment that Hobbs had hold of Lyons, I saw him take from his right hand this handkerchief, which I picked up—a scuffle ensued with Lyons and the other—they knocked Hobbs down, and I held him when he was down.

*Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.* Q. Your suit looks new to me? A. Yes, it has been new this year—I resigned in the police and went to the country—that did not suit me, and I took to the police again—I was not in the police at the time I took the prisoner—I was wanting to go on the police at that day—I had come from the watch-house with Hobbs—I went there to see if there was a vacancy, as I was to have the next vacancy—I had been there with two pick-pockets the same night—I was acting then as an assistant—I have had only one situation since I left the police force—I then went to work for Mr. Smart, a gold and silver refiner, and melter—I have been with Mr. Smart in the other court—I took a man from his shop, who was afterwards reported—I have not known Mr. Smart's house searched for property stolen as stolen—Mr. Smart has only been once called to give an account of property—I went there on that occasion, and Mr. Smart was brought here as a witness—two years after that, we arranged that I should leave the police and enter his service—I had been to his house frequently before that—he used to tell the police to give him information if any thing was lost, and we left bills at Mr. Smart's and the pawnbrokers—I did not go into his house before I was his servant, and charge him with having stolen property—he gave it me without my demanding it—I had never been a thief before of silver and gold before; but, after he was in this Court, I went into his service—he keeps the shop now, for any thing I know—I do not know that it is shut up—I left him the latter end of February.

Q. How long was it after you left Mr. Smart, and before you got into the police, before you turned thief-catcher? A. Six or seven weeks was six weeks to the best of my knowledge—I am sure it was more than a fortnight—I did not go out at night—if I saw any persons taken by I assisted—I went into the country as I was ill—I resigned, because I had not been treated just as I ought to have been—I did not expect to be discharged—there was a complaint made against me—I had seen



Lyons about a fortnight before—I do not know that I ever spoke to him but he has shook his fist at me when he has been out shop-lifting.

THOMAS HOBBS (*police-constable C 85.*) I was in company with Farrant on the 11th of March, and saw the two prisoners, in company with third, go up the Quadrant, and follow a gentleman up Regent-street—they went some distance, and then turned back to the corner of Glasshouse street—then Mr. Potter was going up—they all turned and followed him—I saw the one who has escaped go close to Mr. Potter—they then turned, and went down Beak-street—they got to Upper John-street, when I took Lyons with my right hand, and the one who made his escape with my left hand—I saw Lyons throw a handkerchief from him to the rail—I called to Farrant to take the handkerchief, and they knocked me down and struck me, and kicked me—I afterwards searched Lyons at the station-house—I found a watch, a seal, a purse with some money in it—(I believe seven foreign pieces,) and two or three sovereigns, which were given to him at the office—there was a breast-pin, with a chain and a ring, and another handkerchief in his pocket.

*Wallis.* Q. Was I in company with Lyons? A. You were close to them—they all three walked down Beak-street, close to one another.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Were they arm in arm? A. I cannot say, but they were close together—the one that escaped advanced about two yards before the others—it was between ten and eleven o'clock at night—I do not say how long Farrant and I had been out—we might have met in the morning, or it might be after dinner—I do not know where I met him—I might have rung his bell for him—I have done it on other days.

SAMUEL POTTER. I live in Farringdon-street, and am a medical student—I was in Regent-street—the witness came and told me I had lost my handkerchief—I found it was gone—he told me to wait, and he would bring it to me—this is it—it had been lent me by a friend that evening—I had used it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You had it in your possession? A. Yes, two or three hours—I examined it at the office—there was no mark—I will not swear to it—I had a slight cold, and had used it—I had not taken any particular notice of the pattern—I know it had a red border, and white inside—I have not the slightest doubt that it is the one I had that evening.

*Wallis.* I am quite innocent of the crime.

Lyons. I went to the west end of the town, and, going up Regent-street, I turned down a street to take some refreshment in a public house—I had just come out, and was overtaken by two persons—as they passed me, one policeman seized me and another young man, and the other policeman took this other man—I put up my arm to put the officer away, and it is not likely I could throw a handkerchief away—I stated at the station-house that I had just come from America—if I had not, he would most likely have said he had known me before.

NOT GUILTY.

948. JOHN POWELL was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of March, 3 pair of boots, value 15s., the goods of William Wright; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

WILLIAM WRIGHT. I am superintendant of the Children's Friend Society, at Hackney Wick. The prisoner was one of the inmates—he was three weeks or a month there the last time—he was there

—the first time he absconded—on the 5th of March I missed him from supper, and immediately after supper I missed three pairs of boots—he was brought back by his father-in-law—I asked what he had done with the three pairs of boots—he said he knew nothing of them—I told him I should send for an officer, and have him apprehended, and he must account for them in another place—I went leaving him and his father-in-law in a private room—in a short time I called on them again, and his father-in-law stated in his presence that he had the boots, and that he would give the duplicates up to me—the prisoner said the duplicates were concealed near Haggerstone church—I went with him there immediately, and saw him draw the duplicates from a crevice in the wall of an unfinished house—he gave them to me—I ordered him to return back to the asylum, but he refused—I took him to the member of the committee of management, who lived within a quarter of a mile—he advised me to give him in charge—I have seen the three pairs of boots at Worship-street.

**HENRY LINDO.** I am one of the boys in the asylum at Hackney Wick. I was the prisoner on Saturday, the 5th of March, about the time the boys were going to supper, with a pair of boots under his jacket, in his hand, he went out of the school.

**WILLIAM PAYNE.** I belong to the asylum. I saw the prisoner take a pair of boots from beneath Mr. Wright's desk.

**HENRY ALTON.** I am foreman to Mr Catton, Hackney-road, pawnbroker. I have a pair of boots pawned on Saturday night, the 5th of March, by the prisoner, for 2s., in the name of John Powell—I asked him whose they were—he said they were his own, that he bought them for his own wear—they are about his size—I had known him before—he was not in the usual dress.

**FREDERICK GILES.** I am foreman to Mr. Harris, of Hackney-road, a pawnbroker. I have a pair of new boots, pledged on Saturday night, the 5th of March, for 2s 6d., by the prisoner—he gave the proper answers, and said they were his own—I had known him before.

**JOSEPH MARSHALL** (*police-constable N 259*). I took the prisoner—I produce another pair of boots, which I received from Mr. Capel, a pawnbroker.

**WILLIAM WRIGHT.** These are the boots which were taken from the prisoner—they were fitted for certain boys, and the names of the boys were written on them—these are the duplicates taken from the wall, the counterparts of what the pawnbrokers have here.

**GEORGE KEMP** (*police-constable N 82*). I produce the certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from the clerk of the peace—I say—the prisoner is the person.

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—Confined Three Months.

**MRS. ANN JOPLING** was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of November, a pair of trowsers, value 7s., the goods of George Roxby; and 1 button-pin, value 3s., the goods of William Joseph Roxby.

**MARY ROXBY.** I live in Wellington-street, my husband's name is William Joseph Roxby. The prisoner took a room in my house—I lost trowsers, which were my son George's, and the breast-pin was my husband's.

**WILLIAM BIRD.** I am a pawnbroker, in the service of Mr. Dexter, of St. Nicholas-chapel-road—I have a pair of trowsers and a breast-pin—I cannot

WILLIAM FARDON BIDDLE. I am a pawnbroker. I produced one handkerchief, a waistcoat, and sheet, which were pledged (not taken in) in the name of Ann and Mary Taylor, one on the 1st of February, the other one on the 2nd of March.

ELLEN WELCH. These are my property, which I lost in my room—she did not pay all her rent.

MARY RYAN. I found two duplicates relating to this prisoner, which correspond with this handkerchief, waistcoat, and sheet—I found fifty-four duplicates in all, but only nine property lost.

**GUILTY.** Aged 25.—Confined for Six Months.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

951. THOMAS MARK WILLIS was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 handkerchief, value 3s.; and 1 waistcoat, value of Benjamin Fitzjohn; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.**—Confined for Five Days.

952. WILLIAM TIBBS was indicted for embezzlement; he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 14.—Confined for Three Months and

953. JOHN EDWARDS was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 handkerchief, value 4s., the goods of John Moore Cookesley, his person.

JOHN MOORE COOKESLEY. On the 11th of March, about 10 o'clock in the evening, I was in Beer-street—in consequence of which I was called by Mr. Fiske, I turned and saw the prisoner—I saw this handkerchief, which I had had in my possession before.

ZACHARIAS RICHARD FISKE. I was in company with Mr. Cookesley—I saw the prisoner take this handkerchief from me; I turned and took him, and he dropped it.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was returning from Bond-street when I passed the two gentlemen—I trod on something, and

**55. EVAN THOMAS** was indicted for stealing, on the 14th of March, cheese, value 9s., the goods of Thomas Kirby.

**JWEN MURPHY.** I am shopman to Mr. Thomas Kirby, of Tottenham-court-road. On the 14th of March we had some cheeses outside the shop. A woman came to the door, and told me something—I then ran out, and one cheese was gone—I ran to the corner of Percy-street, and saw the prisoner running down the street with the cheese under his arm—this is it it is my master's—to the best of my belief it is his—there was a mark on it; but it was dropped in the mud, and I cannot trace the letters.

**Prisoner.** I saw persons running, and I ran myself, and this man came and took me—I had not the cheese.

**THOMAS JOHN CROOK.** I was in Tottenham-court-road—I saw the prisoner and another standing by the prosecutor's shop—I saw another take a cheese from under the window, and give it to the prisoner, who ran down Percy-street with it.

**ALFRED WILSON.** I saw the prisoner running through Percy-street into Lambeth-place—he had this cheese under his arm—he is the person.

**Prisoner.** Q. Did you keep your eye on me all the time? **Witness.** I kept my eye on him till he got round the corner.

**GUILTY.** Confined Three Months.

**56. THOMAS MARTIN** was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of March, 1 pair of boots, value 2s., the goods of Richard Henry Ashford; and that he had before been convicted of felony.

**JAMES CHAMPION.** I am shopman to James Henry Ashford, of Bethnal-green-road. I received information, and missed a pair of boots—I saw the prisoner, and pointed him out to a policeman, who caught him.

**PATRICK LARKIN** (*police-constable H 152.*) I was on duty, and heard cry of "Stop thief"—I ran after the prisoner, and overtook him—I reached, but found nothing on him—a baker picked up a pair of boots about two yards from the prisoner, and about a quarter of a mile from the place—I had run five or six hundred yards—he was taken by another man.

**JAMES CHAMPION re-examined.** Q. Did you see the prisoner near your shop? **A.** Yes—twenty or thirty yards off—it was between two and three o'clock in the day—a number of persons were about.

**MARK MEADOWS** (*police-constable H 93.*) I produce the certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from the Clerk of the Assizes (*read*)—the prisoner is the man.

**PATRICK LARKIN re-examined.** I saw the prisoner drop the boots—I forgot to state that before.

**JURY.** Q. Were there other persons near him? **A.** Yes—on my oath, I saw him drop them—I do not know whether there were any persons between him and the boots—I was about eight or ten yards from him.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—(*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*)—  
Confined One Year.

**57. MARY ANN BARRY** was indicted for stealing, on the 15th of April, 3 shillings, 4 sixpences, and 5s. in copper, the monies of Daniel Hayes.

**SULIA HAYES.** The prisoner is a relation of my husband, Daniel Hayes she lodged at our house—on the 15th of April I folded up the money

was in the Borough, and she gave charge of me." *Witness.* the prisoner at the place where I went to—I did not see her when I gave her in charge.

*Prisoner.* Q. Did you not see me in O'Neil's? *A.* No.

*COURT.* Q. Have you a husband? *A.* Yes—he is a lad he gets sometimes 3s. a-day—he has but 15s. a-week now.

*JAMES WARR (police-sergeant M 31.)* I took the prisoner having taken any money—she did not then say that she had cutrix any money—she said so on the Monday—I heard her say she had called at O'Neil's to find her, but could not find them, I was on duty in High-street, in the Borough—the prisoner held of the prisoner by the arm, and when I came up, she gave charge.

*Prisoner.* She came in the house, and spoke to me after she walked out, and bid the man of the house good evening—she said as good as a dozen words—she cannot deny that with a clear conscience.

*JULIA HAYES re-examined.* I did not see her—my little girl is years old—she would not swear to the woman.

*JURY.* Q. Did you see her take the money? *A.* Yes; I saw the money was in the cupboard—there were no curtains round the cupboard—took it with her right hand as she was sitting in the chair—told me, and said, "Mother, mother, has any business money?"

**GUILTY.** Aged 32.—Confined Six Months.

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958. BENJAMIN BENYON was indicted for stealing, on the 3d of March, two candlesticks, value 5s., the goods of Ann Edwards, his mistress.

*ANN EDWARDS.* I live in Hornsby-street, Pearson-street. The prisoner worked for me—on the 3d of March I saw him—*I* asked him what he was going to do—he said he wanted to go to the horses—he went into the stable, and came in again—I asked him what he had under his clothes—he said "Nothing but old clothes."

Benjamin Werly, the prisoner's grandfather, and Mr. Woolcombe, gave good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 13.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Four Days.

**JAMES TIMMS** was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of February, a cloak, value 8s., the goods of William Wild, his master; to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 29.—Confined One Month.

**DAVID M'GRATH** was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of March, 4 pewter pots, value 6s., the goods of Thomas Oliver.

**THOMAS OLIVER.** I keep the Hunter's Arms, Compton-street, St. James's. On the 16th of March I was in the bar—the prisoner came from the tap-room through the passage—I saw he had the pots in question in an apron tied round him—my wife said, "There is a man going out of the door with some pots"—he went to the door, and was rather impeded by the chain, but he got out—I followed, and about a yard from the door I saw him—he had two quarts, and two pint pots.

**Prisoner.** Q. Did not the man at the bar lay hold of my shoulder and say, "This way?" **A.** No—he opened the door to let you out—you told me Gibbs had been fighting—I did not lend you any pots out the day before—I might have let you have one with beer in it when you lived in the court, but not at this time.

**Prisoner.** Gibbs wanted to take the pots, and I ran out to the bar to get them—I took them up, and went down the court, which is not the way to my house—I took two with me first, and then these two pints outside the door—the bar was full of people, and then Gibbs was after me.

**WARD RAMSHIRE.** I am a police-constable. I took the prisoner, and have got the pots—I found them on the prisoner, in his apron—he told me he got them from the tap-room—he was about three yards from the door.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Confined Three Months.

**THOMAS SHACKLEFORD** was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of March, 1 copper, value 10s., the goods of James Greig, the same was fixed to a certain building.

**JAMES GREIG.** I live in Tonbridge-place, New-road. I saw this copper one week before I missed it, which was on the 19th of March—I found it—I swear it is mine.

**WARD RAMSHIRE** (*police-constable E 58.*) About eight o'clock on the day night, the 19th of March, I stopped the prisoner in the New-road with this copper.

**GUILTY.** (*Recommended to mercy by Prosecutor.*)  
Confined Fourteen days.

**THOMAS STACK** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 1 coat, value 2s. 6d.; and 1 pair of trowsers, value 5s.; the property of our Lord the King; and 1 purse, value 3d.; and the sum of 3d. silver money; the goods and monies of William Cross.—**2nd Count,** for stealing it all to be the goods and property of William Cross.

**WILLIAM CROSS.** I am a private in the third battalion first regiment

MARTHA WILLITT. I remember the prosecutor con Church-street, that night—he put the clothes on the chair—them away.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Who lived in that house? A. I who lives in the front parlour—that is Caroline Jordan—that night—she was not in the habit of coming to my room—passage door was always open—the door belonging to my inside, but in the morning I found it wide open—any one could open it by a knife or any thing—Caroline was not acquainted with it—but I do not know what was to prevent her—she

WILLIAM DODD (*police-sergeant E 9.*) At four o'clock, on the 27th of March, I met the prisoner in Fitzroy-courtyard, at the distance of the length of Tottenham-court-road from where he was committed—I saw he had something bulky under his arm—he went to take him—he sprang away—and these trowsers fell—he paused a few yards off—I was then about to take him—he threw down this coat—he went into the house, No. 3, Harrow-street—I waited a few minutes—another officer came, and we went to the house—he was on the landing, shamming drunkenness—every door was open but the outer one—I told him I wanted him for the prisoner—he said he knew nothing about them.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Was the outer door open? A. Yes, I could get in—I knew him before—I brought him down—he had in his jacket pocket some money, and in the trowsers pocket a pocket-book.

*Prisoner's Defence.* At half-past twelve o'clock on Saturday the 27th of March, I was going home—he said to me, "Tom, buy me some liquor to-night"—I said "Good night"—I went to my aunt's house—she was gone to bed—I laid down and slept till half-past one o'clock—then an officer came and said, "Do you know anything about a man named Dodd"—I said I did not.

WILLIAM TOOLK. I am a policeman. I had seen the prisoner that night in Fitzroy-court, about one o'clock—I was quite sure he was about 40 yards from his own house—he was going to his house—I did not speak to him nor he to me.



**THORNTON.** On Saturday, the 12th of March, between one and two o'clock, while I was in my shop, my eldest son cried out to me—I went out of my workshop, and pursued the prisoner—Mr. Hudson secured my presence—this sugar-basin was found on him—it is mine—I found it a little before in my shop.

**HUDSON.** I saw the prisoner running, and Mr. Thornton came on after—I stopped him, and he gave this basin up.

**GUILTY.** Aged 17.—Confined Three Months.

**ELIZA CURTIS** was indicted for stealing a dress and shawl, the goods of Ann Archibald; to which she pleaded

**GUILTY.**—Confined Four Days.

**EMMA SMITH** was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of March, value 2s. 6d.; 1 table-cloth, value 7s.; and 1 counterpane, value the goods of Hyam Abrahams.

**ABRAHAMS.** I am the wife of Hyam Abrahams, and live in Crawshaw Lane, Clerkenwell. The prisoner lodged there from the 22nd of February to the 4th of March, with a man who I thought was her husband—I do not know that he is not—the counterpane and sheet were in the room, but the table-cloth and a shawl were in the kitchen—I missed the 3rd of March—she was still there.

**GOLDEN.** I am a pawnbroker, and live in Clerkenwell. I produce a counterpane and sheet—the prisoner pledged the sheet on the 27th of February, and the counterpane on the 3rd of March.

**CLARIDGE.** I am a pawnbroker, and live in High Holborn. I produce a table-cloth pawned by the prisoner.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**EDWARD.** My husband deserted me, and I was very much distressed.

**GUILTY.** Aged 23.—Confined One Month.

**ANN KING** was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of March, 1 neckerchief, value 2s.; and 1 skirt of a frock, value 4s.; the goods of Frederick Edwards.

**JOHN CHARLES DURRANT.** I am shop-boy to Frederick Edwards, a pawnbroker. I saw the prisoner come to the door on the 17th of March—she snatched these articles down—the skirt of the frock from the body—she ran out—I pursued, and caught her within twenty yards—she said it was the first time she ever did any thing of the kind—these are the things—they are my master's.

**JAMES ARNOLD.** I am an officer. I took the prisoner, and have not lost property ever since.

**JOHN BLANKET,** of Bethnal-green; and **JANE BISHOP,** gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*

Confined One Month.

**GEORGE CROSBY** and **THOMAS SWAIN** were indicted for stealing, on the 7th of March, 1 wheelbarrow, value 18s.; the goods of Frederick Edwards.

**JOHN MERONY** (*police-constable II 197.*) On the 8th of March, at about two o'clock, I saw the two prisoners together in Dock-street, Fenchurch-lane—Swain had the barrow in his arms, and Crosby was standing

standing at it—they had a barrow—Swain was driving the other was Crosby; but I am sure Swain was one.

*Swain.* There are more than one that wear things alike—my face.

*Crosby.* She said at the Office she could only tell in trousers.

**CROSBY—GUILTY. Aged 18. SWAIN—GUILT**  
*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor, being in*  
**Confined Two Months.**

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**OLD COURT,—Friday, April 8, 1834**

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**968. DAVID DALY was indicted for a rape.**

**NO**

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*Before Mr. Justice Gaslee.*

**969. PHILIP PARR and JOSEPH SNELL** were robbery on William Clark, on the 4th of March, putting taking from his person, and against his will, 1 watch, value 2*l.*; and 1 watch-chain, value 6*d.*; his property.

*WILLIAM CLARK.* I am a cooper's labourer, and live in On Friday evening, the 4th of March, about half-past eight coming from home, and going to Laystall-street—coming sant, I saw two young men *scrummaging* or fighting together well tell which—I went on one side—I passed them—Par and caught me round the waist, and threw me into the he know him before—he threw me down and doubled his knee I lost my senses then for a bit, and laid flat on my back, wing bruised against the paved stones—when I recovered hands and knees—I found my watch lying on the pavement me—the buttons were all torn off my waistcoat, which was

me, and made me black all round—I did not know that the belonged to the parish workhouse—I cannot say whether my the ground—I cannot say but what I was very queer in my id not walk steady and comfortably, although I would follow I been ill before—I do not think I laid on the ground more inutes—I had taken nothing to drink that day—I was under hands—I did not see any body take my watch—it laid about a e—I was thrown down by main force—I cannot say whether unk—I never saw him before, but the two men were struggling if drunk, or going to fight—I did not lose any thing—I do not was drunk—when the policeman took him he pretended to be at the station-house he spoke as well as I could speak—he had a drop of drink, but he came to his recollection, talking to en there ; but as for Snell, I could not swear he is the man who im—I saw two together—I had 3d. in my hand, and that y hand—I never loosened my money—my hand was clenched rely going out to get some saveloys for supper.

MATTHEWS. I am a steel pen maker, and live in Baynes-row, . On the 4th of March, I was coming down Baynes-row, unt Pleasant, about nine o'clock—I saw the prisoners insulting i they met—they stopped a seafaring man, and he pushed them im, and passed on—directly after that I met the prosecutor g Mount Pleasant—the two prisoners pushed him about ten prisoner Parr turned round, went up to the prosecutor, took the waist, threw him on the ground, and knelt on him, and tch from his fob—when he saw me he let the watch fall on the he got up and staggered away, pretending to be intoxicated, und into Pool's-buildings—I brought him out of there, down :cutor, who was standing in Mount Pleasant—there being no resent, we let him go, and followed him till we met a police- ystall-street, and then gave him into custody—the prisoner n yards off at the time Parr knocked the prosecutor down— aggering about at the time—he went to the workhouse, and we to custody at the workhouse, in bed, about an hour afterwards r was waiting with the prosecutor, after he had thrown him called to him to come on.

mined. Q. Is Baynes's-row, the address you gave at the e? A. It is the same address—it was not Red Lion-street— like a minute for Parr to throw the prosecutor down and draw it might be two minutes after that that I took Parr—I fol- ound directly and took him—I should think in two minutes the e time—it might be three or four minutes—when I came back , prosecutor standing up in Mount Pleasant—I consider Parr he had been drinking—Mount Pleasant is a good thoroughfare very few people going by at the time—I saw nobody but our two time it happened—there was no other person passing except the und he was knocked down—I was close to the prosecutor when him down—I heard his head fall against my foot—I should ight have seen me—we did not lose sight of him when we let walked up Laystall-street, round the corner—I ascertained e prisoners belonged to the work-house—Pool did not run watch was not broken—the prosecutor took his watch up to

—I saw him drop it—we went up to the prosecutor, and saw the watch up from the pavement—we followed Parr, and gave him to a policeman—Snell was about ten yards distant at the time he dropped it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. This taking hold of the prosecutor's watch, and throwing him down, must have taken a great while.  
A. Not a great while—I suppose it took half an hour.

HENRY JOHNSON. I am a policeman. I was going to Court on the 4th of March—I saw Parr pass me, and the prisoner and two witnesses—about a minute afterwards they gave him in to the work-house about an hour afterwards—they were in liquor, but not so drunk as not to know what they were doing.

*Cross-examined.* Q. When you found the prisoner had got the watch, you might have taken him to the Magistrate, and had them committed as rogues and vagabonds?  
A. Certainly—there was no bruise on the watch—Parr belonged to the workhouse, and said where we could find Snell.  
NOT

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*Before Mr. Justice Patteson.*

970. GEORGE WOOD was indicted for burglariously entering the dwelling-house of David Wheway, about the middle of the night of the 18th of February, at St. Matthew, Bethnal-green, with intent to steal, and stealing therein 1 watch, value 10s.; 1 watch-key, value 6d.; 1 watch ribbon, value 2d.; 1 purse, value 10s.; 20 shillings, his goods and monies.

DAVID WHEWAY. I am a silk-weaver, and live at No. 28, street, St. Matthew, Bethnal-green. The prisoner was my servant a time was up about twelve months ago—he remained with me within the last month—about the 4th of February—he came on the 18th of February, I believe—that is the day I missed my watch—he was not in my employ at that time—he had got a fresh one previous to that—he remained at my house about half a

house at all after that—I cannot tell whether the outer door was the latch or not; but when I came down stairs, about half-past six o'clock, it was on the latch, but very likely my wife or the boys may have gone out afterwards—I went to bed about ten o'clock and my wife sleep in the kitchen, and my two apprentices sleep in the workshop to protect it—they went to bed before me, and my wife too—I am certain the street door was shut when I went to bed—it was on the latch, and bolted inside, and the windows were fast—about half-past nine o'clock in the evening we were sitting by a fire—I had scarcely sat down before I heard the street door go—that was the moment I came down in the evening—and, it appears to me, that at that time the robbery was done—the boys had come down to have their supper—we were all down in the kitchen, and I heard the street-door slam too—I said, “The street-door is gone too, and I have heard nobody go up or down”—the boy opened the door, with a candle, and said, “Master, here is nobody”—I said, “Very well, shut the door”—the street-door was latched at the time I came down from the workshop, but not bolted, and very probably my wife might have gone out on an errand, and the boys had gone out for beer, and left it unbolted—I cannot tell whether it was on the latch or not just before I heard it slam—the workshop-door was latched when I left it—I was the last person who came out of it—I did not go up to it again that night—I went next morning, and perceived my silver was gone—I opened the drawer, and the watch was gone—I came down, and told my wife—I then went to the prisoner's lodging, and said to him, “George, I was robbed last night about 1*l*. worth of silver and my watch, do you know any thing of it?” He said, “No, master, I do not”—I said, “It is very strange; you must know something about it, for no other person could have access to my shop, but you that were used to it”—he said, “I was going to come to your house this morning, about some work”—and he came in about an hour to my house—I said again, “You must know something of it, for nobody but I knew how to come to my house”—he then left—this was on Friday—the Saturday it got reported in the neighbourhood, and a neighbour gave me information—I went to him again on the Monday morning, and showed him with it again—he denied it, and I took him to the station-house—when I got against the station-house, I said, “Don't let me go in; it will be the worst day's work you ever had; give me the watch, and you may keep the silver, if you like”—he said he knew nothing about it—I said, “Well, if you have not got it in your possession, send it by the next time”—I did not like to take him inside the house—on the 10th, one of my workmen brought me a duplicate—he is not here—the watch was worth 50*s*.—I lost about 20*s*. in money.

**THOMAS LORD BEESTON.** I am foreman to Mr. Whiskard, a pawnbroker. I produce a watch which I took in pawn from the prisoner on the 10th of February—I am certain of him—he gave his name “James Wood.”

**HENRY BARKER.** I am a policeman. I apprehended the prisoner—I produced a duplicate, which the prosecutor gave me—I told the prisoner what I took him for—he said he was very sorry for it—I cautioned him not to do any more.

**NATHANIEL BENFIELD.** I am an apprentice to the prosecutor. I only saw that the prisoner was at the house on the day of the robbery.

**DAVID WHEWAY** *re-examined.* This is the duplicate I received from the workman, and this is my watch.

**THOMAS LORD BEESTON** *re-examined.* That is the duplicate I gave for

not in the house—I saw him about half an hour and I came round again, and heard the pick-lock door of his own house—he rushed into the house and we took him up-stairs in the bed-room—I told him he had nearly killed the prisoner—George Teakle was with me—I did not know the prosecutor had been struck.

Mr. McCarthy when I took the prisoner—he made no answer—on the way to the court I struck him with a hammer—the prisoner returned back to the prisoner's cupboard by the side of the fire—the prisoner nothing till he was before the magistrate. The prosecutor came home about twelve o'clock—knocked as if he was going to burst the door in, and my wife all the *grave-eyed* b—— he could not hold out an hour that lasted; and at last I opened the door—he meant by calling me and my wife such names when I opened the door, and attempted to strike me but I escaped from him; and in the house he attempted to strike me on the back, just as he stooped down by the fire-place, and got a blow on my arm, if he did not let go of me, and get out of my house—he would not leave go of me, but I told him to come out—I said I would hit him with the bit of poker if he did not let go of me.

The prisoner's neighbour of the prisoner's, and live nearly the prosecutor come home, about twenty minutes after—apparently by his voice he was tipsy—he came with him—he made a noise and awoke us—my wife and I join mine, and I heard him go up-stairs—he heard the prosecutor cross the road to the house—he commenced knocking violently—he said, "Come home in good *trim* for you"—I heard the prosecutor say, "I have cut my head with a hammer"—the prisoner fell down, and said to the prisoner, "Come out, I will kill you"—she said she would have his life—the prisoner cried "Police," and an Irish policeman, (I saw him)—he asked the policeman to take charge of the prisoner—he could not, as he did not see the blow—the prisoner said, "Will you take charge of him?—then I am to be taken care of?"—he said, "Then I'm bound to"—if it was time the policeman and the prosecutor went to go to a doctor and get the wound dressed—about five minutes or a quarter to two o'clock when I heard nothing then till I saw the prisoner in the neighbour's house—that is all I know—I saw the prosecutor, but in his own defence—he said he did not see the blow by what I saw—I saw the light shine through the door shut again directly.

Q. Is this clearly? A. I did not see—I only

*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

971. WILLIAM PRESCOTT was indicted, for that he, on of March, in and upon Henry Ellerby Turner, unlawfully, maliciously, and feloniously did make an assault, and then and there unlawfully, and feloniously did wound him in and upon the foot, with intent feloniously, wilfully, and of his malice aforethought, to murder him.—2nd COUNT; stating it to be to disfigure and —3rd COUNT; stating it to be to do him some grievous bodily harm.

HENRY ELLERBY TURNER. I am a paper-bag maker, and wood-place, Bethnal-green. I have known the prisoner eight years—we have been very good friends—we have not fallen out till last four or five weeks, but for four or five months we have been on bad terms in his sort of way—I don't know why. On the 31st of March I came home from Clapton, between twelve and one o'clock at night—I was at my door—the prisoner came out—he lives right opposite me, and he was hopping about—several times—I asked him why he did so, and he said he had some weapon—I thought it was a hammer, but I don't know what it was—he took my senses away completely—he struck me in the forehead with his left hand—I only just recollect those words as I fell—it took away for a minute or two, I suppose—I lost them altogether—I bled violently—I was covered with blood—my wife helped me to wash the wound, as I have heard since—I went to the hospital, but I didn't stop, as I wanted to get home to my wife and family—I went to bed after it was done—I found myself in bed—I don't recollect going to bed—I was called up by the police, when they took the prisoner which I don't know directly, I believe, but I can't say—and I went to the station with him—from thence to the hospital—they locked the prisoner up at the station house—I was about half an hour in the hospital—they wouldn't let me go, because it had swollen so—I went to the hospital again the next day—they never saw the place at all, for the surgeon was not called—I went there, and I would not stop—I have been confined at home since that time—until last Monday—from Thursday to Monday—last week.



e house, and he was not in the house—I saw him about half an after—the sergeant and I [came round again, and heard the prisoner rushing out of the back door of his own house—he rushed into or of the next house, and we took him up-stairs in the bed-room—brought him to the station-house—I told him he had nearly killed the prosecutor—he made me no answer—George Teakle was with me—I did not see any instrument with which the prosecutor had been struck.

GEORGE TEAKLE. I was with M'Carthy when I took the prisoner—he told me what he took him for—he made no answer—on the way to the station-house, the prosecutor said he had struck him with a hammer—the prisoner heard it—he made no answer—I returned back to the prisoner's room and found this hammer in the cupboard by the side of the fire—the prisoner did not see it—he said nothing till he was before the magistrate.

PRISONER'S DEFENCE. The prosecutor came home about twelve o'clock—he came to my door, and knocked as if he was going to burst the door in, he rapped it, calling me and my wife all the *gravy-eyed b*—— he could not get in—of—for nearly half an hour that lasted; and at last I opened the door and asked him what he meant by calling me and my wife such names—he came into my house when I opened the door, and attempted to strike me two or three times, but I escaped from him; and in the house he laid hold of me by the collar, and attempted to strike me on the back, just as I was by the fire-place—I stooped down by the fire-place, and got a bit of a poker—I told him, if he did not let go of me, and get out of the house, that I should strike him—he would not leave go of me, but he laid me nearly to the door, and told me to come out—I said I would not go out if he did not leave go of me I would hit him with the bit of poker in my hand—that is all.

JOHN RUTTER. I am a neighbour of the prisoner's, and live nearly next to him. I heard the prosecutor come home, about twenty minutes before one o'clock in the morning—apparently by his voice he was tipsy—the next door neighbour was with him—he made a noise and awoke us—the next door neighbour's stairs join mine, and I heard him go up-stairs about a minute after that I heard the prosecutor cross the road to the prisoner's door—he commenced knocking violently—he said, “Come out, you b——, I have just come home in good *trim* for you”—I heard the prisoner's door open and shut quickly again—I heard the prosecutor say, “cowardly b——, you have cut my head with a hammer”—the prosecutor's wife by that time came down, and said to the prisoner, “Come out, stand before me”—she said she would have his life—the prosecutor and his wife then cried “Police,” and an Irish policeman, (I saw by his tongue,) came up—he asked the policeman to take charge of the prisoner, and he said he could not, as he did not see the blow—the prosecutor said, “What! can't you take charge of him?—then I am to be hanged because you did not see it done?”—he said, “Then I'm b—— if it is your duty”—by that time the policeman and the prosecutor went away—the wife desired him to go to a doctor and get the wound dressed—it was about twenty minutes or a quarter to two o'clock when I heard them come back again—I heard nothing then till I saw the prisoner go through his next door neighbour's house—that is all I know—I saw the prisoner strike the prosecutor, but in his own defence—he went out of his own door by what I saw—I saw the light shine through my blinds, and the door shut again directly.

Q. Could you see this clearly? A. I did not see—I only

knock, and shut the door again immediately.

SAMUEL RUTTER. I am the last witness's husband, a  
and glazier. I was at home in bed and asleep, and heard  
neighbour's wife, Mrs. Kimmet, I believe—she awoke on  
the prosecutor say, "I am come home in right trim; come  
and I am ready for you"—then I heard a violent knocking  
then the door was shut and opened again—I think then  
said the prisoner had struck him with a hammer—he re-  
and over twenty times at least—soon after I heard him  
there was a violent knocking at the door, and then the police-  
the prosecutor's wife went and knocked at the prisoner's door  
to come out, that she would have his life, and a great deal more  
ready for him—they then broke the shutters open at the neighbour's,  
and took the prisoner out of their house—when he  
had no shoes on, and he asked the policeman to let him get  
shoes on, but they would not let him—then the policeman  
—he said his shoes were under the children's bed—I believe  
the policemen—I was in bed all the time—I did not see and  
not get out of bed, for there had been disturbances before—  
shame we should be disturbed by these people—I think they were  
very wrong—he had no business at the prisoner's door.

JURY. Q. Being in bed, could you tell whether it was  
the prosecutor's door, or the prisoner's door at the prisoner's  
could swear to that man's voice from a thousand—the prisoner's  
opposite, and the prosecutor lives next door to me—the street is  
eight yards wide—I thought the prosecutor was in liquor  
that night—the prisoner is not a quarrelsome character,  
sober.

NOT

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*Second Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

972. MARY DAVIES was indicted for feloniously  
entering the dwelling-house of James Sweet, on the 28th  
St. Luke, Middlesex, and stealing therein 2 shawls, value  
value 2s. : 2 aprons. value 1s. : 4 netticoats. value 3s. : 2 u

out at the street door, about the middle of the day—they had  
 hing in their aprons—I went up to my bed-room, and found it  
 n—I missed from my drawers two shawls, two aprons, one frock,  
 es, a bundle of caps, two shirts, and four petticoats—I went to  
 -house, got an officer, and gave the prisoner in charge—she had  
 to say—she pretended to know nothing at all about it—she was  
 e office, and there I found on her a flannel petticoat, which was  
 my room—I had locked the bed-room door in the morning, and  
 ened it afterwards—it must have been opened by a key, for I  
 ll locked, and I am confident the things were there in the morning  
 e prisoner the petticoat was mine, and insisted on her taking it  
 id Smith had given her the petticoat—Smith had no business in  
 at all—the prisoner paid me 1s. 6d. when she came into the  
 was to pay 3s. 6d. a week.

USTIN (*police-constable G 41.*) On Tuesday afternoon, the  
 arch, Mrs. Sweet came to the station-house—I accompanied  
 and after I was there some time the prisoner came in—I took  
 station-house—I tried the key of the prisoner's room door, and  
 ould open the door of Mrs. Sweet's room—at the office Mrs.  
 ned a petticoat which the prisoner had on—nothing else has

THE SWEET *re-examined.* This is my petticoat—it is made  
 erent sorts of flannel—the selvages are at the bottom instead of  
 up at the sleeves—it was in the box under my bedstead—I  
 nothing else.

w came you, seeing two persons coming down with an apron  
 gs, not to stop them?—*A.* I stood at my counter in the shop—  
 stairs, unlocked my door, and found the things about—I had  
 my room since eight o'clock in the morning—they came down  
 e and two o'clock in the day—I did not know they had got my  
 —I am confident nobody went up-stairs, or I must have seen  
 ave two more lodgers—I missed nothing from the prisoner's  
 said her husband was a carman, but I find he is a cabman—  
 d does not live in the house with me—I pay the rent, and I have  
 six years.

's *Defence.* I don't know any thing about it—Smith gave me  
 at—I did not know but it was her own—she gave it to me, and  
 put it on, as it was cleaner than my own was, and I did so—we  
 out to get some things for tea—I left her talking to some per-  
 hitecross-street—I came back after going for the things for tea;  
 d not find Smith again—I went home and went up stairs, and  
 he had been—they said nobody had been at all—I sat down  
 and two policemen came in and said I had robbed Mrs. Sweet—  
 t found the key of my door would open her's—she said she  
 ould open her door, but she had not time to get another—she  
 use for girls like myself, and takes in things of all descriptions,  
 s—she has taken things from me—she charges 3d. for 1s.—if I  
 day to get things she charges 15d.—girls have pawned pattens  
 at things of hers—if you pawn any thing at her place for 1d. she  
 u for it—if the house was searched, there are tickets and parcels  
 and how much people have written on them—and when they  
 away they have to pay so much interest.

THE SWEET *re-examined.* I did not know the key would fit my

door, or I should not have let her have it—I never took any thing from the prisoner—I never know her before—I keep a broker's shop, and sell pails and things—I never advance money on things—my stock consists of tins, pails, brooms, clothes, beds, and wearing apparel—I write on things what I give for them, and put them at the door for sale—I don't keep any thing in my house that may be sold to the same people again—I do not let people have things back again.

JESSIE TUSTIN *re-examined*. The prosecutor keeps a shop in the general line—she sells all kinds of apparel, shoes, clothes, tubs, and pails—things are not pawned there, to my knowledge—there was no duplicate found on the prisoner—inquiry has been made after Smith, but we cannot find her—Smith's mother said if her daughter was taken she would be sure to be transported this time—Smith is well known to us as a person of bad character.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 25.—Transported for Seven Years.

978. THOMAS GRANTHAM was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the warehouse of Kaufman Meyers, on the 26th of February, and stealing therein 6 life protectors, value 12s.; 15 winches, value 1l. 12s.; and 1 quire of paper, value 5s.; his goods.

The same evidence was given in this case as on the prisoner's trial on the 7th day, when he was convicted of feloniously receiving the above articles.

**NOT GUILTY.**

947. GEORGE NOWLAN was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of March, 1 jacket, value 2s., the goods of John Savage and another; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

WILLIAM SAVAGE. I am nephew and assistant to John Savage, a pawnbroker, in Whitechapel-road. On the night of the 24th of March I saw the prisoner near the door of the shop, pulling at some jackets which hung at the door-post—I called my uncle out—I had seen him before that, kick some boots which were placed at the door—I have since seen a jacket which hung at the door in the prisoner's possession.

JOHN SAVAGE. I am the last witness's uncle. About seven o'clock at night he called my attention to the jackets—I missed one—a policeman came, and I told him what I had lost—I afterwards went to Aaron's, a pawnbroker, in Whitechapel-road, and saw the prisoner there—a jacket was produced to me, which was the one I had lost—that was near eight o'clock—I gave the prisoner in charge, and the policeman kept the jacket.

JOHN AARON. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Whitechapel-road. On the 24th of March, about eight o'clock, the prisoner came to my shop and offered the jacket to pawn, which Mr. Savage afterwards claimed—I asked him where he got it—he said a person outside had given it him to pledge—I asked him if he knew anything about the person—he said, "No."

*Prisoner.* He did not ask me where I got it—I put it on the counter, and asked 3s. on it from the shopman—it was taken away from me, and I saw no more of it till it was brought to the station-house, and there he said I was in the shop—the inspector asked how I came by it, and I said a man outside asked me to pawn it, but he never asked me about it in the shop. *Witness.* I did ask him about it in Mr. Savage's presence, I believe—I am positive I put the question to him when he produced the jacket—I

at the station-house at all—I had been told something was wrong, is on the look-out in case it should be offered to pawn.

oner. I said nothing in the shop about a man sending me to pawn fitness. I am positive he did.

VIN BELL. I am a policeman. I received the prisoner in charge, took him to the station-house—the prisoner said in the shop, “I know about the jacket, only a man outside sent me to pawn it”—I know of him, he is a stranger to me.

oner. Nothing was said to me about it till I got to Lambeth-

Witness. It passed in the shop.

SAVAGE *re-examined*. This is the jacket I lost that evening—it has a private mark on the sleeve, part of which is torn out—Aaron told the prisoner's presence, that he had asked the prisoner where he got it—he said of a man outside.

LIAM LOWE (*police-constable H 73.*) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—I was present at the prisoner's trial—he is the man mentioned in the certificate—(*read.*)

Prisoner's Defence. I was that evening passing by a public-house, one of the two Bells, by the church—a man came from towards Brick-lane and said, “Young man, are you willing to take a jacket in to pawn, I will give you the price of a pot of beer?”—he seemed in liquor—I said, “Can't you take it yourself?”—he said, “I have a person I do not want to leave; will you take it to pawn, and ask 3s. on it?”—the shopman took me to the gas-light, and I never saw it afterwards—is it likely, if I stole it, I could take it only forty doors off to pawn it?

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 26.—Transported Seven Years.

ELIZABETH KITE was indicted for feloniously receiving, on the 15th of March, of a certain evil-disposed person, 1 shirt, value 2s., the property of George Randall, well knowing it to have been stolen.

MARIET RANDALL. I am the wife of George Randall, and live at Twickenham. On the 15th of March, a shirt and several articles were stolen out of my garden in a wet state—the shirt was wet, just as I had washed it out of the water—I went to a pawnbroker's at Isleworth, and pawned it there with the mark taken out, but I was satisfied it was mine, as I had made it myself—I received the duplicate from Ann, and went to go to Isleworth to take it out—I met a man named William Taylor, when I went out on missing my property, and he asked me if I had lost anything—he was about a quarter of a mile from my premises.

TAYLOR. I keep a shop on Twickenham-common. The prisoner came to me on Thursday, the 17th of March, and said she had been dealt with by another person, and they would not let her have any more on account of her not having quite enough money to pay the last bill, and she was so distressed that she was obliged to pawn her husband's shirt—if I would let her have some money on the duplicate, she would leave it till Saturday night, and then would come and pay me, as her husband had no other shirt to wear on the Sunday—she left me the duplicate of the shirt, and I let her have some bread and butter on it—she told me the man she lives with her husband—his name is Messenger—next day she called with another woman, and said, “Don't let any body see that shirt; if you do, my husband will make a great piece of work about my giving his shirt”—I said, “No, I will not”—next morning the woman

washed and ironed when I received it, about six o'clock in the evening; she said it was her husband's shirt—I live about a mile from Mrs. Randall.

*Prisoner.* I never pawned any thing but my husband's clothes; I pawned every thing in my husband's name. *Witness.* She always pawned in the prisoner's name—she did not pawn with me very often—not before.

*JAMES BROMAGE.* I am a policeman. I apprehended Ballard, whom I found at the prisoner's house, in her company; she goes by the name of Messenger—I have known the prisoner; she told her I took her on a charge of felony; and when I was in custody, Ballard came up, and stated that she should not go to her house, for he would take the charge on himself, for it was his ticket that she had had the ticket from him—she did not say it was his, but is no relation of her's—he is a bad character—the prisoner is a young man, named Stuckey, offered it her for sale—she gave him the money, and he asked her to pawn it, which she did, for worth—I know Messenger—he lived with the prisoner.

*Prisoner.* I borrowed the money of my brother for the ticket—I pawned it myself, but I bought the duplicate afterwards—I did it out of a friendly act—Ballard and Stuckey told me to pawn it for them, which I did, and gave them the money and the ticket; and two or three days afterwards, Ballard came and asked me to buy the ticket—he said, "Your husband wanted a shirt"—my brother, and borrowed the money, and gave him 1s. 6d. for the ticket.

*JAMES BROMAGE re-examined.* The boys she names are about eighteen or twenty years old—the Magistrate found Ballard—he said he found it in a ditch—I never knew the ticket to-day.

NOT

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NEW COURT.—*Friday, April 8th, 1836.*

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hand to the prosecutor's pocket, take the handkerchief out, and put his coat—I seized him when the prosecutor seized him—he threw the handkerchief behind me.

*Prisoner.* It is false—my hand was down by my side. *Witness.* I was in my employer's shop at the time they passed, and I saw him take it from the gentleman's pocket—I seized him before he threw it from him—he threw it down—my shopmate took it up, and gave it to the gentleman.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

**MARGARET HUMPHREYS** was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of February, 1 silver locket, value 20s. ; 1 printed book, value 5s. ; 4 knives, value 5s. ; 4 forks, value 5s. ; 1 shift, value 5s. ; and 1 petticoat, value 5s. ; goods of George Frederick Allcock, her master.

**GEORGE FREDERICK ALLCOCK.** I live in Park-terrace, Brixton. The prisoner lived with me, as cook, for eight days previous to the 12th of February—we missed a shift the day after she came into the house—when, on the 12th, in the morning, we missed the other things stated in the indictment—it was last in a drawer, that was kept locked, in the bedroom—she had access to the bed-room, but the key of the drawer was in my wife's possession—the prisoner had keys in her possession which opened my drawers—these are all my articles.

*Examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Do you know a woman of the name of Price? A. Yes, and another of the name of Shaw—they are not acquaintances of mine—they live in the neighbourhood—I never spoke to the prisoner before the transaction—the prisoner came from Wales I believe—she wrote a letter by me to town—I do not remember my having a dispute with the prisoner about it—I never told her that my wife was amazed at her sending a letter by me, and making me a postman—I never heard my wife say she was not jealous about it—she was angry—I had never given a letter to this girl—I swear that—not of any kind—I did not speak to the prisoner about my wife's anger till she left the house—I saw her at Mr. Shaw's—I went to his house after she had left my service.

Did you tell her about your wife's anger? A. She did not tell me—she made a declaration in the presence of me and Mr. Shaw, but not to me. What brought you there at all? A. Within an hour after she left my service, she came to my counting-house, to state that the party whom she had introduced into the house the day before, (who turned out to be a Jew,) that Mrs. Allcock, when Mr. Shaw went down there, had

told her that she was such an infamous bad character she could not keep the house, and she would give him any thing to take her away—she told her to say she should apply to the police-office for a warrant against my wife—I went round to Shaw immediately, to know what had been stated, when this declaration was made—I afterwards went to Mr. Shaw, and found him—he had not been in our service—he was sent for to our house by the prisoner, to see her—I heard that from Shaw, and the prisoner was still at the time—I stayed there about a quarter of an hour—I never saw the prisoner afterwards till she was in custody—I did not give her in charge—she was in charge on another felony—I swear that I missed the prisoner three or four days after she left, and I found her in charge between eight and three weeks afterward—I did not give her in charge, because she was not to be found—I went to Mr. Shaw's for her—I did not go to Mr. Shaw's—I went to a Mr. Williams, in Hatton-garden—no flirtation



letter in the morning—I did not promise I would take the my town house, at sixteen guineas a-year—it is necessary up an establishment in town—I had no communication with her was present when she was at my counting-house.

COURT. Q. Upon your solemn oath, did you ever, directly, allow her to take any of this property? A. Upon I never did.

CATHERINE PRICE. I live at Cross Keys-square, Little the wife of Thomas Price. On the 9th of January, the lodge with me—she had this box with her at that time.

Cross-examined. Q. Had you known Mr. Allcock before Sir, no more than his being overseer of the parish—I had and spoken to him—the prisoner came from Wales—she appeared a stranger.

THOMAS ELLIS (*police-sergeant C 7.*) I took these the box, which I found at No. 5, Harbour-street, Red Lion 1st of March.

Cross-examined. Q. So that if this girl had any of these things were stolen, she had from the 12th of February March to dispose of them? A. Certainly she had.

MARY SHAW. I am the wife of William Shaw, of No. square. The prisoner lodged with me on the 9th of January, me in the day time.

THOMAS ELLIS *re-examined.* Q. What house did you find A. At Mrs. Smith's—we could not get her to come forward soner said it was her box.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Was the box before the prisoner at No. 5; but she asked what I found in the box.

COURT. Q. Tell us what passed. A. She said, "Are you searched my box?"—I said, "Yes"—she asked me how found there—I told her 3s.—she asked me to let her have her I could not do so at present—the parish constable was time—he said, "I will lend her a shilling—when you return that and give it to me before the Magistrate." I then

iron gate, value 20s., the goods of Joseph Henry Roberts, and building, &c., against the Statute.—2nd Count, stating it to perty of Mary Ann Pierce Hamilton.

HENRY ROBERTS. I live up a passage, between Nos. 407 and rd-street. This gate was at the entrance of that passage—I had fe at twelve o'clock on Saturday night, the 12th of March—it ht back to me on Wednesday, between eight and nine o'clock, ee quarters of an hour after the prisoner was taken in charge.

Examined by MR. BALLANTINE. Q. Who was it brought back We cannot tell—it was brought after the prisoner was in cus- put in the passage.

ED MARKRAM (*police-constable C 129.*) I was on duty on the ight—I met the prisoner at twenty minutes before one o'clock, gate—I am sure he is the man I stopped—I can swear that is hat he had—I took him back to a light, and examined the gate— n mended at the bottom—I took notice of that at the time—the aid he had bought it at a marine-store shop.

Examined. Q. This occurred about one o'clock? A. Yes, be- o'clock—I did not take him into custody—he gave me the gate, igh his appearance, I gave it him back again—I looked at it, and my possession, perhaps a couple or three minutes—I could not ny thing about it, or he should not have gone further with it— ken on Tuesday night—I took particular notice of him, in order was taken I should know him again—I took him to a light at a st's—he went into the tobacconist's and bought a cigar, while I : the gate—that is about 150 yards from where the gate was I took him into custody in Regent-street, with a girl—about half om where the gate was missed—I could swear to the prisoner n thousand—he has a very particular look in his eye and his that I know him again.

Q. It was on Sunday night you let him go? A. Yes; I saw uesday night, as I was going on duty, at twenty minutes before ock.

d he an opportunity of communicating with any body after you till the gate came back? A. No; there was a girl with him— to the watch-house, and then I sent her away, after she had e two or three minutes—he said, when she was going out, "Go ather and brother, you know."

Mr. I have got a witness to prove I was at home and in bed at they accuse me of the robbery.

ED HUGHES. I keep a tobacconist's shop. I recollect the police- ing in with the gate, and a person who resembles the prisoner, but swear to him—I noticed the gate, and can swear to it.

MR. BROWN. I have lodged with the prisoner's mother upwards ars—he lodges there likewise—that is at No. 21, Vine-street, Li- t-street, but they do not go by that name—on Sunday, the 13th , I was at home, getting my supper, at half-past ten o'clock, and ge and Henry Baker go past my room—I was at home at eight I saw the prisoner, and his father and mother, sitting down to bout a quarter before ten o'clock—I saw the prisoner go past my alf-past ten o'clock—he wished me good night, and went to their hich adjoins mine—he had no gate with him—I have known

COURT. Q. What are you? A. A linen-weaver not work at it—I am a porter to an upholsterer now—Edward Stolworthy twelve years, and I am in his empl

JURY. Q. Did you and your son sleep in the same was not asleep at twelve o'clock, nor half-past twelve swear he did not get up, nor did any person in my house half-past twelve o'clock—I was not at one o'clock—I am at No. 21, Lewes-buildings, Liquorpond-street—I have my car—I burn a rush-light, and at half-past twelve o'clock.

COURT. Q. How do you happen to remember all this? A. In consequence of his being taken up the Tuesday

JURY. Q. Are you certain you were in the room at twelve o'clock? A. Yes; he could not have been out without—I went to bed at a quarter before eleven o'clock, and at twelve o'clock I dropped off to sleep—when the prisoner came up to Marlborough-street, the policeman brought a woman to the tobacconist's shop, and she looked at him, and said man.

RICHARD MARRAM *re-examined*. It is false—there was the back of me when we stood in the tobacconist's, a piece of evidence enough—I did not wish her to speak—she was much like the man, but she could not swear to him.

GEORGE BAKER. When the woman would not swear to her wishes, he would not let her in—I endeavoured to find her—they could find her, but I could not, and they would

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979. ANN CLARK was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of 1841, 1 cloak, value 5s.; 1 shawl, value 2s.; the goods of Michael Shay; 1 cloak, value 5s., the goods of Michael Shay; 1 shawl, value 3s., the goods of Ellen Mahoney; 1 shawl, value 3s., the goods of Brown; and one shawl, value 3s., the goods of Caroline

**RECCA WHITE.** This cloak belongs to me. I work at Mrs. Grindell's, this shawl is mine—they were both gone.

**BROWN.** This is my shawl, I lost it from there.

**OLINE PINKNEY.** This shawl is mine, that was gone that day.

**NEBY SHERWIN.** I am a messenger at Marlborough-street-office. I brought the duplicates of these things on the prisoner, and I gave notice to pawnbrokers, and the articles were all produced at the office—I brought them here—this shawl I found on the prisoner—they were pledged at different times and different places.

**PRISONER.** I was very much distressed.

**CLERK.** Aged 25.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

**SAMUEL HOLDHAM** was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of March, 2 pieces of board, value 1s. 8d.; and 1 piece of wood, value 4d.; the goods of Robert Webb and others, his masters.

**CHARLES EWE.** I am foreman to Robert Webb and others, brick-makers and builders. The prisoner was in their employ—I missed two pieces of board and one piece of wood—they are here, and are my masters'.  
*Examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. How do you know them? A. By seeing them—the prisoner is a carman—there are a great many pieces of wood in the yard—there is a thoroughfare through the yard, but not a carriage-way; it is for persons who come to the brick-fields, by day-time—I cannot say a day when I saw this wood last—Mr. Webb would rather not produce him—he wishes to have him back in his employ—he has been there two years there, but still this is Mr. Webb's property—it was more than twelve months in the yard—I cannot say how long it had been out of the yard—I cannot speak to a week or month—it was taken away from a day, because I knew it so well.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**WILLIAM SMITH** (*police-constable N 261.*) On the night of the 16th of March I saw the prisoner in Coach and Horses-lane—he had two pieces of wood—I asked how he came by them—he told me he purchased it at a stone-yard, Islington—I took him to the station-house, and then he told me he had picked it up in the road—a quarter of an hour after, I went to the station-house as a witness, and told him—he came and said he was persuaded it was his property.

*Examined.* Q. What did you find on him? A. These two pieces of wood—one was at the pig-stye, and I brought it away, with these other pieces—it was not concealed.

**CLERK.** Aged 24.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*—Confined Five Days.

**JANE SIMPSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of March, 1836, value 2l., the goods of James Priddle.

**MRS. PRIDDLE.** I live in Wilson-street, Gray's-inn-lane. I am a widow. A little before day-break, on Sunday morning, the 27th of March, I had been out all night to a party of friends,) I met the prisoner in Gray's-inn-lane—she prevailed on me to go home with her to her lodging, in the court in Liquorpond-street—this was about a quarter past four o'clock—I went to a room in which Ellen Cavill was in bed—I took off my cloak, and sat upon the only seat that was in the room, and she directed my attention to Ellen Cavill—I rose from my seat, and the prisoner made

waiting with her with the cloak, and was stopped by the t  
*Prisoner.* I asked her to take the cloak up stairs—he  
about him—he made me a present of the cloak till he shot  
morning, and said he would give me 10s.

DANIEL HUMPHREYS (*police-constable G 74.*) I took  
cloak—I stopped the prisoner, and asked her where t  
cloak was—she said, "What do you mean?"—I said, '  
where is the cloak?"—she said, "There it is—I was goin  
the gentleman's lodgings."

*Prisoner.* He told me he lodged down Eyre-street-hill.

JAMES PRIDDLE. I never told her any thing of the kind

JURY. Q. Did you give her any money? A. No—  
into one room, and five minutes did not elapse befo  
two females in charge, because this woman lodged in t  
with them—I stopped till the cloak was found, and let  
four o'clock in the morning, and left the place I was at wit  
about half past four o'clock—the cloak was found, I believ  
and seven o'clock—this policeman is not the one I had into  
found it on the prisoner going down Eyre-street-hill.

GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined Six Months

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982. RICHARD FORRESTER was indicted for stealin  
of March, 1 copper, value 16s., the goods of George Thomas F  
and there fixed to a building, against the Statute, &c.

GEORGE THOMAS ROBERT REYNAL. I have a house a  
which was a copper—I cannot identify this copper, nor c  
prisoner.

SAMUEL CROUCH. I keep the house for Mr. Reynal, at  
mark-place, Hackney. In that was a copper—on the morni  
of March, I saw the prisoner come out of the yard of that h  
copper on his head—I seized him with it—the other ran aw  
the prisoner "Where are you going with that copper?" and

There was some lead on that building—I have compared the lead found by the officer, with the lead remaining on that building—it exactly corresponds—I have no doubt it came from there.

**WILLIAM HOLLAND** (*police-constable N 146.*) On Thursday morning, the 3rd of March, from information, I went at a quarter before six o'clock in the morning, to an unoccupied house in Essex-street—I went on the first floor, there was no one there—I went on the second floor, and found a piece of lead, and found the tiles were removed—I had not been there more than a minute, when I heard some person coming up stairs—the prisoner came up first, and another was behind him—the prisoner advanced towards the lead, and said to the other one, "Come along, here it is"—he turned, and saw me and the other policeman—I caught the prisoner—the other got away—the officer pursued him, but did not take him—I took the prisoner and the lead to the station.

**RICHARD HAWKES.** I went on the roof of the house the lead was taken from, and saw some foot-marks—I went to the station, and took the prisoner's shoe—it fitted the marks exactly—I pursued the man who ran away—he ran through the prisoner's mother's house, which joins the premises.

**GEORGE KEMP** (*police-constable N 82.*) I got this certificate of the prisoner's former conviction from the office of the Clerk of the Peace, at Clerkenwell (*read*)—the prisoner is the person who was tried.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I went there to sleep, because I could not get into my mother's house.

**GUILTY.** Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

**984. SARAH FIELD** was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of March, 1 spoon, value 1s., the goods of Edward Aviolet.

**EDWARD AVIOLET.** I am a cork-cutter, and live at Edmonton—the prisoner was in my employ occasionally as a char-woman—she was employed on the 19th of March, and on the 20th we missed a silver spoon—I sent for her and questioned her about it—she said she did not know where it was, unless she had thrown it with the dish-water, down the drain—I said the thing was impossible and I should send for a constable unless she acknowledged where it was—I found it at Mr. Hart's, from what she told me.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. You told her she might as well tell you where it was? A. I said if she told me where it was, I would not deal so harshly with her.

**AARON HART.** I live at Tottenham. The prisoner brought this spoon to me to know if I would buy it, on Saturday, the 19th of March—I detained it and gave it to the officer.

**JOHN WALL GRIMLEY.** I am an officer. I took the prisoner.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

**GUILTY.** Aged 17.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and the Prosecutor, who promised to employ her again.*—Confined Five Days.

**985. SAMUEL WOOLAWAY** was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of September, 1 blanket, value 5s., the goods of Benjamin Vialls, his master.

**BENJAMIN VIALLS.** I live in Oxford-street. The prisoner had been

employed by me, but he had left me before September—on the 21st of March, I went to his lodging, and found this blanket, which is mine.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Are you in the habit of scouring blankets for St. George's Hospital? A. Yes, this is one of their blankets—I was deficient of one blanket about September, but I cannot say that this might not have been stolen from the hospital.

NOT GUILTY.

986. SAMUEL WOOLAWAY was *again* indicted for stealing, on the 18th of March, 16 gallons of dye, value 20s.; 18lbs. of logwood, value 2s.; 16lbs. of fustic, value 2s.; 12lbs. of peach wood, value 2s.; 4lbs. of bark, value 4d.; 2 stone bottles, value 1s.; 3 iron doors and frames, value 6s.; 1 gas pillar and burner, value 6s.; 1 glass tumbler, value 4d.; 2 yards of printed cotton, value 1s.; and 10lbs of iron, value 6d.; the goods of John Jones, his master.

JOHN JONES. I live in Hanway-street, and am a dyer. The prisoner was in my service up to the 18th of March—having missed several articles, I went to his lodgings in Steven-street—he told me that was where he resided—I found there this gas pillar, a quantity of dye stuff, and the other articles stated—I have every reason to believe they are mine—I can swear to the gas pillar and this copper door, by this mark—it was too tight, and had to be altered—this piece of furniture is a particular pattern—I can swear it is mine, and these stone bottles also.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Has he ever done work for you at home? A. No—I did not particularly advise that he should plead guilty, or that he should employ nobody to defend him—his sister asked me to be lenient with him, and I said, “Perhaps it would be better for him to plead guilty.”

EDMUND DAVIS (*police-constable E 74.*) I went to Steven-street, with Mr. Jones, and found this property.

*Prisoner's Defence.* The articles they found were my own—I have had that door in my possession for the last two years—there are many dresses of that pattern—I showed him that glass tumbler on the floor—he then swore to it, and he swore to a picture that was found there on the first examination, and then denied it.

(Richard Ward, a gardener, of Stoke Newington; Reuben Herbert, a servant; and Elizabeth Ward, gave the prisoner a good character.)

GUILTY. Aged 24.—Confined Six Months.

987. SAMUEL TITE and GEORGE FROST, *alias Webber*, were indicted for stealing, on the 6th of March, 96lbs. weight of lead, value 10s., the goods of Abraham Gole, fixed to a certain building of his, against the Statute, &c.; and SIM JEWELL for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing the same to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

THOMAS MATHER. I live in Shadwell High-street, and am agent to Mr. Abraham Gole, who is a leaseholder of the shed in question. It is only one room—I do not know where the lead was taken from.

CHARLES GROVE TAYLOR. I am servant to Mr. Thomas Grout, who keeps a lodging-house, at No. 5, Gower's Mill-yard. The prisoners Tite and Frost work there—they slept there on a Saturday night, about the 5th or 6th of March—I got up at two o'clock in the morning, as I generally do—I found Frost asleep in a bed, and Tite, who was dressed, by the kitchen fire—I asked Tite if he was not going to bed—he said he did not know, as



had to be out so early—I went by direction of the superintendant of house to call Frost at five o'clock in the morning—he did not come—~~n~~—I was sent again, but he did not come—I was told to go a third time said I had been often enough—Tite then said, “If he does not come ~~n~~ before six o'clock, it will be 15s. or 16s. out of his pocket”—I then ~~:~~ Tite up with me to where Frost was asleep—I just touched Frost, and said, “I will be down directly”—it was then between five and six ~~ack~~—they came down, and as they were going out, Frost wanted to ~~ow~~ 1½d. on a knife, to get some gin—he did not say any thing about ~~ing~~ no money.

~~P.~~ Recollect whether you did not tell the Magistrate that he said he no money? *A.* I cannot say particularly whether he did or not—I ~~e~~ him one halfpenny, and a person in the room gave him a penny.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* *Q.* Who is the superintendant? *Mr. Baylis*—I go to bed at seven o'clock, and get up at two o'clock in morning—when I came down, I found Tite by the fire-side fast asleep ~~hat~~ is not an unusual thing in our house—I have known Frost by coming backwards and forwards for two or three months.

*HENRY THOMAS MALLEY (police-sergeant K 23.)* I was at the station-~~se~~ on Sunday morning, the 6th of March, and about eleven o'clock, the ~~oner~~ Frost, who gave his name “Webber,” came there in a state of in-~~ication~~—he said he had met with a man the day before who had robbed ~~t~~ of 2l. 5s.—I asked him if he knew the man—he said, no, he had ~~er~~ seen him till the day before—that he had promised to get him work, ~~l~~ he had employed him to carry some lead for him, and he was to give ~~t~~ 5s. for carrying it—I asked him if he knew where the lead came from ~~he~~ said he could point out the place—I went with him to the place, in ~~ad~~well-market—it is a sort of shed—it is an unoccupied place—the door ~~i~~ standing open, and, on looking up to the ceiling, I saw some lead had ~~a~~ taken off.

*THOMAS MATHER.* That place is the property of Abraham Gole, Esq. ~~have~~ known it for twenty years.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* Is Mr. Gole alive? *A.* Yes—it is in consequence ~~having~~ seen some leases, and having the rent to receive, and the taxes ~~repairs~~ to pay that—I know the premises well—they are in my pos-~~ition~~ at this time.

*P.* Was there any lead whatever, to your knowledge, on that building? ~~Not~~ to my knowledge—and in the course of twenty years it must want ~~airing~~—I never had to repair any lead—I never saw any lead on that ~~acing~~ in my life—I never knew what it was covered with—it is only ~~room~~—the roof may be ten or twelve feet high—it was hardly ever ~~l~~—I could not let it at all—I have never had to repair it—I saw it ~~ered~~—I saw the tiles put on—there was a gutter, but I do not know ~~at~~ it was made of—I never saw the gutter.

*MR. PHILLIPS.* *Q.* You know this place was covered with tiles? ~~Yes~~, that is true.

*HENRY THOMAS MALLEY re-examined.* *Q.* Have you been to a house ~~ed~~ in Shadwell-market? *A.* Yes, it was formerly a market-house—~~place~~ without any first-floor, and there is a back-door blocked up—~~house~~ next to it is a corner house, and occupied by Irish people—I ~~ve~~ it is Cross-street, but it is very little known—on the other side ~~are~~ ~~for~~ three small houses, leading to Riley's beer-shop—there is only ~~one~~ ~~to~~ this, and all the others in the street have two or three rooms—I

years, but there are a great many houses in the same square room—whether the lead came from there I cannot say.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Are there in that street other places up or open—there never was a back-door to that house—have known it ever since it was built, and saw it built—never had a back-door, or I must have seen it—this place tiles—there were no slates on it to my knowledge—if that the house from which the lead was taken had a back-door it certainly cannot be Mr. Gole's house.

Court. Q. Have you been to this house since the charge was made against the prisoner? A. Certainly—I went by my hole in the roof.

HENRY THOMAS MALLEY *re-examined.* Q. Had the appearance of having a door out behind? A. Yes, the appearance was blocked up with boards—there are boards at the back more than six feet high, and all the way up is boards—I thought there was a door laid hold of a place—I could not get to the back, it was so high—there is only one room—there are no windows in it, but I think in the front part—there is one door on the right-hand side of the alley—you go past the first shop at the corner—it is from the alley, on the right hand.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Did you not say before there was no door blocked up? A. Yes.

THOMAS MATHER. That is the house I receive the rent for—there never was a back-door—the house is built with those boards.

HENRY THOMAS MALLEY. There is a sort of post up, which I take it for a door—I went there on Sunday morning, the 6th of June, at a quarter-past eleven o'clock, with the prisoner Frost—I asked him to point out where the lead was taken from—he pointed up to the roof, and said, "There is where it came from"—I did not see any lead then; but there was an appearance of lead having been taken, the slates being moved—I then went with Frost to a marine painter at Shadwell, kept by a brother of the prisoner Jewell—the

to: I know the lead is about the place"—we then went shop—*Sam* and *Sim Jewell* were both there, and I said, "If ght this lead, and deny it in this manner, it will go very you afterwards"—I found some lead in the back warehouse, bags of rags—I had it conveyed to the station-house, and Jewell into custody—I went, in consequence of something Jewell said, to a street in the New-road, where I found the—I told him he was charged with stealing some lead the night must come with me to the station-house—he said he knew no-ny lead—Webber was with me in Tite's room—there came a por, and I went down, leaving my brother constable in the room hen they were in the cells, I said to Tite, "You are charged ome lead from the roof of a house"—he turned round, and, ebber, he said to *Sim Jewell*, "It was him that carried the t to your brother *Sam*, was not it?"—Jewell said, "Yes"—n sent down to the other station-house, and the other two locked in different cells; and in a short time I heard some n them—I went to the cell where Webber was, and said, a talking about here?"—Webber said that Tite had told him, t swear to him, he would give him back the 2*l*. 5*s*. which his Tite could hear any question, and could hear the answer—I door, and went in again—I then went to Jewell's house, and ead or pewter, I do not know which, which appeared recently -one of the pieces was quite hot.

rs. Q. You say Webber was intoxicated? A. He was at in the morning—Tite said he knew nothing about it in the and afterwards he acknowledged to being along with Webber d it.

ever say here to-day that he was along with Webber when

A. I said that he said to Jewell, "It was him that carried old it to your brother *Sam*, was not it?"—I have told you his he did not say at that time that he was along with him.

Was it from his words you drew the inference? A. Yes.

Then did you see me first? Witness. A. About eleven o'clock at Shadwell—you were drunk—I did not drink with you to ker, to my knowledge—I did not go into a public-house, and beer—I did not know Tite till after I had been to Jewell's, with me—he had then got sober—he was with me from in the morning till three in the afternoon—he had 9½*d*, and to have some beer—he begged very hard.

. Where was the public-house he had it at? A. I rather the corner of Grove-street—upon my oath I did not drink the prisoners after taking them into custody—they offered t I did not drink.

rs. Q. What time did you go to the public-house? A. It ee o'clock, after I had taken Tite—Webber was sober then, i could be that had been tipsy—I suppose 4*d*. was paid for did not see it paid—9½*d*. was taken from him at the King tion—I cannot tell the sign of the public-house—it was the er was in it—I was not on duty at the time—the man begged drop of beer, and I allowed him to have it—there were three was a friend of Tite's.

himself—I said it was for some lead taken from Snadwell-m.  
“As far as regards the robbery, I know nothing at all about  
Frost in Ratcliff-highway.”

**JAMES FOGO.** I am a Thames-police surveyor. I was in  
shop on Sunday morning, the 6th of March, at about eight  
Tite come from Jewell's, and go into a public-house, a few  
down—there was another man with him, but not Webber.

*Frost's Defence.* I was employed as a porter, to carry  
I did not know what it was—I thought I was taken for being

TITE—GUILTY. Aged 30.	} Recommended to fined One Year
FROST—GUILTY. Aged 21.	
JEWELL—NOT GUILTY.	

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988. **WILLIAM FRANKLIN** was indicted for stealing  
of March, 1 wooden post, value 1s. 6d., the goods of the Com-  
prieters of the Grand Junction Canal.

**THOMAS HARDING.** I live at Appleton, in Middlesex, and  
of the Grand Junction Canal. I went to examine the bottom  
canal, near the Wagon and Horses, and missed forty feet six  
length of post—this is some of the property—we found fifteen  
—it is the property of the Grand Junction Canal Company—I  
got our carpenter, and had every thing fitted, and this is put  
fitted in before the prisoner—I have the Act of Parliament  
the Company.

**WILLIAM FAIR.** I am a horse-patrol of Bow-street. I  
on the 1st of March, at eight o'clock, and met the prisoner with  
on his shoulders, I asked where he brought it from—he said  
close by—I asked him to point out the house, he then said,  
the road—I matched it the next morning with that on the canal  
it tallied exactly—I then found another piece in a farm-yard

**ROBERT ROWLAND.** I am a carpenter. I have fitted the  
by the side of the canal, I know it is the property of the Canal

ably receiving, on the 15th of March, 6 yards of woollen cloth, value 3*l.*, goods of Robert Morrison, well knowing them to have been stolen, in the Statute, &c.

**ROBERT MORRISON.** I keep a shop in High-street, Borough, and another in St. Paul's Church-yard. I had nine yards of green cloth in my shop, in the Borough—I did not send it there—it was in the Borough when it had been sent—we have it entered in the book there—this is part of the cloth—we took stock there in February, which was since the robbery—I am able to swear it was stolen from there—I have some portion of it still remaining at St. Paul's.

**Cross-examined by MR. CLARKSON.** Q. How long before had you seen the entire piece of cloth safe? A. In the month of December, in St. Paul's Church-yard—I have seen that portion of it which was sent to the warehouse, in the Borough—it was there in December—I have here to-day all the persons in the warehouse, in the Borough, except Love, who has been released, and has escaped—he had an opportunity of stealing it—we suspect he stole it, but we cannot prove it—he had been in the habit of working for me, and coming on the premises to fetch work—I don't know whether he had not the opportunity of stealing it—he worked for me for about a month.

**JOHN DENYER.** I work for Mr. Morrison. The prisoner Love was employed by him—he left about five months back—I cannot swear when this cloth was last seen, but I saw it in December last, while Love was working there, but not where the cloth was—he took his work out—Bells was a shopman, and there are two lads—I have seen this bag in our shop—it is the property of Mr. Morrison.

**Cross-examined.** Q. The person who had the opportunity of stealing the cloth could also have stolen the bag? A. He might have done so.

**GEORGE HODGES.** I am shopman to James Henry Ashton, of Long-street, a pawnbroker. I have a coat pledged by the female prisoner.

NOT GUILTY.

**90. ELIZA HAVILL** was *again* indicted for feloniously receiving, on the 12th of March, of an evil-disposed person, 1 pair of trowsers, value 5*s.* and 2 coats, value 4*l.*; the goods of Robert Morrison, well knowing them to have been stolen against the Statute, &c.; upon which no evidence was offered.

NOT GUILTY.

**91. MARGARET RYAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of March, 2 purses, value 16*d.*; 4 sovereigns, 2 half-crowns, and 7 shillings; the goods and monies of Charles Shepherd, from his person.

**CHARLES SHEPHERD.** I live in Barbican. On Thursday last, the 31st of March, I had been dining with a few friends, and had taken a glass of wine too much—I met the prisoner close by my own door, and was carried away to a house of ill-fame—I forget the name of the court I went to, but the officer knows—she robbed me of this money, and two purses—four sovereigns, seven shillings, and two half-crowns, that were in a red and brown purse, and there was another purse in my other pocket, empty—she had an opportunity of taking it, for the officer found a portion of the money on her the following morning—I was not with her more than three minutes—I did not pay her—I was to have done so, but I

could not after she robbed me—there was not the least dispute about it—I am sure she is the person—I was not always so certain—I should be very sorry to be too positive against the prisoner; only from the officer finding on her a part of my property, but I am sure I should have recollected her from her dialect alone—she is Irish.

*Cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. Had you occasion to use your purse before you left your friends? A. Yes—before I left the College of Physicians—I left there about eleven o'clock—I think I can be certain I spoke to no one before I spoke to her—I had spoken to some girls before I met her—I was to have given her 5s.—I am certain I did not give her all I had in my pocket—she shut the door, and locked me in—I felt her take it—I felt her hand at my pocket, and she made an immediate rush at the door.

COURT. Q. Did you say this before the Magistrate? A. I answered the questions that were put to me.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Then to the Magistrate you never gave an account of this? A. No—it was at the time I was toying with her that I felt her take the money—I could not detain her—she shut the door very suddenly—I certainly took the purse to the house with me, and took it out, and paid 1s. for the room.

Prisoner. He met me in Barbican, and forced me into a room, and then the landlady asked him to pay her, he said he would when he came down stairs, and she said he should find some other lodging—he paid her 1s., and then he was an hour and a half in the room with me.

EDWARD M'DONALD (*City police-constable No. 78.*) I received information, went to the prisoner's house, and found seven duplicates and a purse, which belongs to the prosecutor, I believe, and half-a-crown, and 1½d.

CHARLES SHEPHERD. This is my purse—these duplicates are mine, which I am in the habit of purchasing—I do not always get my livelihood so—I only buy them of persons I know.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How far is this house of ill-fame from your own house? A. Only a few yards—I am certain I was not talking to a man at the time I saw this girl—I had been to the College of Physicians' Arms—  
—I had not been drinking all day—I was quite capable of taking care of myself.

NOT GUILTY.

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

992. ELIZABETH BROADHEAD was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of March, 2 blankets, value 7s.; and 10lbs. of feathers, value 1½; the goods of Thomas Sharman.

MARY SHARMAN. I am the wife of Thomas Sharman, of Wood-street, Cromer-street. I let a ready-furnished lodging to the prisoner on the 20th of February, at 2s. 6d. a-week—she was with me five weeks, and only paid me two weeks—I had a suspicion of her proceedings, and on the 28th of March, when she came home between ten and eleven at night, my husband followed her into the room, and asked if she had any money—she said, "No"—he then demanded to see the bed, and we found the blankets were gone, and a great portion of the feathers.

Prisoner. You came into my place when I was not present—a person in the next room has a key that fits my door. Witness. There is a person in the room on the same floor, but no one entered her room.

ARTHUR JOHN NORTH. I am in the service of Mr. Blackburn, a pawnbroker, in Somers-town. These blankets were pawned at separate times.

ame of Ann Broadhead, by the prisoner—I am sure she is the per-

PAHUD. I live in the same house, and know the room the prisoner occupied—I had lived there before her—I know the bed was well made—I left it so when I went away—I went and saw the same bed, and consider that half the feathers were gone from it—she gave up the two pillows when she was taken.

prisoner put in a written defence, stating that she had pledged the money to raise the money for her rent, intending to redeem it.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 45.—Confined Three Months.

**ELLEN FORD** was indicted for stealing, on the 21st of March, 1836, of some stockings, value 3s. 6d., the goods of James Child; and **SARAH MILLER** for feloniously receiving 5 of the said stockings, well knowing them to have been stolen; against the Statute, &c.

**ABETH CHILD.** I am the wife of James Child, of King's-place, in the Mill-lane. I know Miller by coming backwards and forwards to his shop, he is a baker—on the 28th of March, I lost some stockings from the drying ground at the back of Mr. Salmon's, where we were living till we could get a house—I saw the stockings I lost, at the Police-office—both the prisoners were then in custody.

**SALMON.** These stockings were hanging at the back of my premises at twelve o'clock, and were missed between twelve and two o'clock the next day.

**MURRAY** (*police-constable K 173.*) On Tuesday, the 22nd, I received information from Mrs. Salmon, that some stockings had been stolen from her. I made some inquiries, and found Ford—she said her name was Shannon, and that she kept a tailor's shop in Cross-street, which I knew to be false—I said I should take her for stealing some stockings—she said they were an old woman's, at the top of Bluegate-fields, where she had sold them for 4d.—I asked if she would show me, and she said, "Yes"—I went to the house and saw Mrs. Miller—I asked her if she had bought any stockings of the girl—she said, "Yes, but I do not know where they are"—I asked the girl how many stockings there were—she said she did not know, but she had given her 4d. for them—Miller then went into a room, and stopped seven or eight minutes, she then came out, and I said if she did not produce the stockings, I should search the house—she went into the room the third time, and when she came out, she called Wilson, who was sent, to give them to me—she gave me five stockings, which I produced to the girl—then I asked Ford what she had done with the other pair—she said she had pawned them at Mr. Hawes' for 3d., and a gown for 4d.—I asked her in whether she knew any thing about Mrs. Dudley's table-cloth—she said she had pawned that for 1s.

*Examined by* **MR. PAYNE.** Q. What time of the night was it you saw Mrs. Miller? A. I think about a quarter-past ten o'clock—I know whether she was partially undressed—she had her upper garment on—the stockings were behind the counter, lying on the floor, and hanging alongside—Miller went to the station-house, and was told to go back to come in the morning, through my saying, "Let her go in the morning, and come down to the office"—these stockings are darned at the toes and heels—Miller's husband works at the Docks, I believe, and is a respectable man, and she is a respectable woman.

**A WILSON.** I am the prisoner Miller's daughter. I recollect the



officer coming and asking if there were some stockings brought in there—I picked them off the floor—the dog was lying on them—she put them on the floor because she considered them of no value—I did not hear my mother say she had bought them, and paid for them—I do not know Ford.

**WILLIAM CASON.** I live with Mr. Harvey, a pawnbroker, in High-street, Shadwell. I produce this pair of stockings, pawned by Ford on Monday, the 21st of March—she said her mother sent her with them.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

**FORD—GUILTY.** Aged 12.—Judgment Respited.

**MILLER—NOT GUILTY.**

**994. WILLIAM MEADOWS** was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 1 box of water-colours, value 35s.; and 2 drawings and frames, value 5l.; the goods of Rudolph Ackermann, his master.

**RICHARD WOODROUFFE.** I am foreman to Mr. Rudolph Ackermann, of Regent-street, a print-seller and water-colour-manufacturer. The prisoner has been two years or more a colour-grinder in his employ—he was an upholsterer before we took him—property has been missed at different times—this is Mr. Ackermann's box of colours—there is a label inside the box by which I know it—I suspected the prisoner, in consequence of which I got an officer—we went to the prisoner's lodgings on the 10th of March—I found him there in bed—I found some things there, but did not give him in charge, as they were too trifling—I immediately went to different pawnbrokers, and found several boxes of water-colours, pawned by a person answering the description of the prisoner—in tracing them, I also found boxes belonging to Ackermann and Co., in the Strand—I told the prisoner I had found some boxes of water-colours at different pawnbroker's, but this box was found afterwards, at Mr. Richard's, a pawnbroker, and these water-colour drawings and frames were pledged at the same pawnbroker's on the same date, and in the same name—it is my employer's.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. When can you say you had seen these safe? A. I cannot say when I had seen the box—I had seen the pictures about six weeks before I went to the pawnbroker, in the window—my master employs fifteen men, three of them serve in the shop—I will swear these have not been sold—if they had, I should have noticed it at night, when I arranged the till book—I never gave the prisoner any prints.

**COURT.** Q. I believe, as foreman, it is your duty to be particularly attentive to the stock in the shop? A. Yes; and to keep an account of the sales.

**GEORGE STONE** (*police-sergeant C 2.*) I went with the witness to the prisoner's lodging—he told him there had been some property missed at his master's, and asked if he had any objection to his looking round the room—he said, “Not in the least”—we looked, and found seven small prints, but they are not in this indictment.

**WILLIAM BRYMER PYATT.** I am a pawnbroker, in the employ of Mr. Richards. I took in these two prints and this box of colours of the prisoner, in the name of John Morison.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Do you remember when? A. It was on a Saturday night.

(Edward Haycock, a glover, in Cockspur-street, gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 28.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*  
Transported for Seven Years.

**995. JOSEPH MURRAY** was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of April, 60lbs. weight of bones, value 2s. 6d., the goods of William Harley.

**WILLIAM HARLEY.** I contract to take away the dirt from the London Dock Company. I draw it to a yard in Pearl-street, St. George's—when here, the bones are picked out by women and put into tubs to be sold—on the 3rd of April I found the prisoner concealed in a tub—he was taking bones out of another tub and putting them into two bags, one of which he had got full—I said, “You rascal, I have got you at last; I have been a long time looking for you”—he said, “Pray, Mr. Harley, forgive me, I will never do so again”—I have lost a great many bones and rags—I am sure the bones which the prisoner had were mine—they are worth half-a-crown.

*Prisoner.* I had been without victuals two days, and was in distress.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 14.—Confined Three Months.

**996. JOSEPH COLEMAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of March, 34lbs. of pork, value 1l. 1s.; and 3 yards of linen cloth, value 2s.; the goods of William Worters.

**GEORGE SEAMAN** (*police-constable H 150.*) On the 9th of March I was in Wentworth-street, about ten minutes after eleven o'clock, and saw the prisoner carrying a side of pork, in two cloths, on his shoulder—I crossed, and asked him what he had got—he paused some time, and I asked him again—he said he did not know—I took him to the station, and he told the inspector he picked it up in Whitechapel—the pork was quite lean, and it was a very wet night.

**WILLIAM WORTERS.** I deal in pork and poultry. I saw the side of pork which the officer took—it was my property—I had lost it from my cart at the door of the White Swan, in Whitechapel—I was going to take it to Mr. Taylor, in Jewin-street—I had business in the White Swan, and left my cart there for an hour, in the care of my boy—I went out several times to see that he was giving a sharp look-out, and I thought he was doing so—I did not see the prisoner there—I knew the side of pork by comparing it with the other, which I had in the cart—it was my own killing, and I know my own cut—these cloths are mine.

*Prisoner.* He said the cloths were marked, and they are not. *Witness.* I have several other cloths exactly of the same kind—I have not the smallest doubt of these.

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

**997. JOHN JOHNSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of April, handkerchief, value 1s. 6d., the goods of Anthony Barber, from his person.

**ANTHONY BARBER.** I was near the Mansion-house about two o'clock on the 5th of April—I felt a tug at my pocket, and missed my handkerchief—I turned and called the police—the prisoner, who was near me, stood when the officer came—this is my handkerchief.

**STEPHEN POWELL** (*police-constable C 69.*) I was on duty between two and three o'clock last Tuesday—I heard the call “Police”—I went up

and took the prisoner, who was about a yard from the prosecutor—I saw this handkerchief fall from the prisoner.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 27.—Transported for Seven Years.

**998. JAMES HARRINGTON and THOMAS EDWARDS** were indicted for stealing, on the 5th of April, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of Edward Berry, from his person.

**EDWARD BERRY.** I have been a footman. On the 5th of April, I was in St. Giles's, about a quarter before eight o'clock—William Holland came and asked if I had not lost a handkerchief—upon my feeling my pocket, I found it was gone—I walked back and found the policeman leading Harrington, and upon examining his pocket, he took out my handkerchief—I know it to be mine—this is it—Edwards was brought up with him.

**WILLIAM HOLLAND.** I am a painter. I was walking down High-street by myself, on this occasion, going towards Drury-lane—I saw the two prisoners following the prosecutor—I saw Edwards go to his pocket, and take the handkerchief out, and give it to the other one, who put it in his pocket—he ran off—I told the officer, who took them.

**JOHN GIBLING** (*police-constable C 125.*) I was going down High-street—I saw the two prisoners following a gentleman and lady—Hobbs came to me and said that they had robbed the gentleman—I ran and took them both, and found the handkerchief in Harrington's pocket.

**HARRINGTON—GUILTY.** Aged 18. } Confined Three Months.  
**EDWARDS—GUILTY.** Aged 14. }

**999. JOHN LUTMAN** was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of March, 1 umbrella, value 2s. 6d., the goods of Kenneth Edward M'Kenzie.

**THOMAS BAKER.** I am servant at the British Museum Tavern, Great Russell-street. On the 8th of March, in the evening, between nine and ten o'clock, Mr. M'Kenzie had just left the tap-room, where he had been sitting—the prisoner was there also—the prosecutor had been there about two hours—they were strangers to each other, but were sitting alongside of each other—I did not know the prisoner before—I had known Mr. M'Kenzie—Mr. M'Kenzie had retired for a minute or two, and when he was away, I saw the prisoner take up the umbrella and walk away—he had paid for what he had—I went to ask Mr. M'Kenzie if he had brought an umbrella—he said, “Yes”—I then went and overtook him—I told him he had taken a gentleman's umbrella—he turned round, mumbled something, and was going on—I said, “Stop, give me this umbrella”—Mr. M'Kenzie then came up and gave him in charge—I am quite sure the prisoner did not bring an umbrella with him—I saw him come in.

*Prisoner.* Are you sure I did not bring an umbrella in? *Witness.* Yes; your friend came in first—neither of you brought an umbrella.

*Prisoner.* When you came to me, you said, “You have taken a gentleman's umbrella”—I said, “My God! have I? I beg your pardon.”

*Witness.* I did not rightly understand it—it might have been that.

**KENNETH EDWARD M'KENZIE.** I hold a situation under Government. I went to the tavern, and sat near the prisoner—I took an umbrella—I retired, and was told my umbrella was gone—I had entered into conversation with the prisoner—I saw my umbrella was gone—I went out in pursuit of the prisoner, and overtook him—the lad had stopped him—I asked him what business he had with my umbrella; what right he had to take it away—he said he did not take it with any felonious intent—he used those words—

we drank in the same room—I cannot say that we toasted each other—we conversed together perhaps an hour and a half—I should say he was not at all intoxicated—I was perfectly sober—I was drinking beer, I had had perhaps two pints, but no more.

*Prisoner.* We drank together, and you solicited me to sing a song—you were drunk, decidedly drunk, and I accommodated you to the best of my power with two songs. *Witness.* He did sing—he said, “This is my umbrella.”

*Prisoner.* I met a friend in the Haymarket—we walked together under an umbrella very much like this—I was going to Conduit-street—stopped at several places, and had a pint of ale probably in each place—I was not intoxicated, but might be perhaps a little elevated—we called at this house, and I think we had only one pint of half-and-half—we stopped there perhaps an hour, certainly not an hour and a half—I stopped outside perhaps a minute after my friend left—as to whether I took my umbrella into the house, I cannot say—as to stealing a thing from any person, I never had such a thought in my head.

NOT GUILTY.

1000. JOHN KEEPER was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of February, 1 shilling, 1 sixpence, and 6 halfpence, the monies of Ann Edwards, his mistress; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

ANN EDWARDS. I am a widow. I keep a brick-cart, and am in the building line—the prisoner worked for the builders. On the 19th of February I gave him the money to pay for three loads of chalk rubbish—he was to get it at the lime-kilns—he went with my horse and cart to get it—I told him where to get it—I gave him 5s. 3d. to pay for it—it is 1s. 9d. a load—he brought back no load—he drew two loads to Mr. Rhodes’s brick-field, which was all he drew there, instead of the three which he ought to have drawn; so that I lost 1s. 9d. beside the cartage—he gave me the account that he had drawn the three loads to Rhodes’s.

JOHN TAYLOR HENDERSON. I am clerk to Messrs. Thomas and William Rhodes. On the 19th of February there were two loads of chalk rubbish delivered by the prisoner—that was all he delivered on that day.

THOMAS BONFIELD. I am manager of the coal and coke wharf, Hackney. The prisoner drew only two loads of chalk rubbish from that wharf on the 19th of February.

*Prisoner.* I had some chalk rubbish from the next wharf to his. *Witness.* I know nothing about that.

JOHN JOHNSON. I am a police-constable. I took the prisoner—he said he was going to pay Mrs. Edwards on Saturday night for the money he had kept back.

CHARLES COOPER. I produce a certificate, from Mr. Clark’s office, of the prisoner’s former conviction for felony (*read*)—he is the same man.

GUILTY. Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

OLD COURT.—Saturday, April 9th, 1836.

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

1001. MARY ANN HALFPENNY, alias Parker, alias Keefe, was

indicted for unlawfully uttering a counterfeit sixpence, she having been previously convicted of uttering counterfeit coin ; to which she pleaded

**GUILTY.**—Transported for Fourteen Years.

1002. **ELLEN MEARS** was indicted for a like offence ; to which she pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 56.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

1003. **WILLIAM FENNER** was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of March, 3 fowls, value 10s., the goods of William Varney.

**WILLIAM VARNEY.** I am a baker, and live in Gloucester-street, Christwell. I keep fowls in the vault adjoining my bakehouse—I was disturbed at three o'clock in the morning of the 31st of March—I was up at the time—I had lost fowls before—I went and met the prisoner in the area, with two hens and a cock in his possession—he was not in my employ, and had no business there.

**Prisoner.** I did not have the fowls. **Witness.** I saw him with them in his arms—these are them.

**WILLIAM GRAY.** I am a policeman. I was sent for and took the prisoner.

**Prisoner's Defence.** A tipsy man came along, and said, "Will you let me home?"—I said, "Yes"—he began to nag at me—I said, "I will leave you, if you are not steady"—he knocked my hat off, and my handkerchief went down the area—I went to get it, and Mr. Varney caught hold of me at the bottom of the steps, without any thing in my hand at all—the policeman asked him where the fowls were, and he said, "Down in the area, and I must go and get them"—he brought a cock to the station-house, and next morning brought two hens against me.

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Confined Six Months.

1004. **JOSEPH LEA** was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 watch, value 19s. ; 1 knife, value 1s. ; 1 sovereign, 3 shillings, and 1 sixpence ; the goods and monies of William Steventon, his master ; and 1 coat, value 15s., the goods of Charles Martin.

**WILLIAM STEVENTON.** I live in Little Warner-street. The prisoner was employed to clean my boots and clothes—he did not live in the house—he occasionally came into my room in the morning to take my clothes to brush—on the 27th of March I do not know whether he came into my room, as I was asleep—I went to bed about twelve o'clock, on Saturday night, leaving my watch in my fob, some gold in my waistcoat-pocket, and some silver in the trousers—when I got up I missed my watch and money, a sovereign and three shillings—the prisoner did not come to me that morning—I suspected him, and gave information—this is my watch (produced)—he had been nearly two months in my service.

**WILLIAM BARTON.** I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody about half-past six o'clock in the morning on the 28th, and charged him with this felony—I searched him, and found he was wearing the coat, and had the watch in his pocket—he had 13s. in money.

**CHARLES MARTIN.** I live in the prosecutor's house—this coat is mine—it hung on a peg, in the passage.

**GUILTY.** Transported for Seven Years.

**1005. WILLIAM JONES** was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of March, 1 whip, value 4s., the goods of Edward Warner.

**GEORGE SHEPHERD.** I am ostler at the Castle, at Brentford. Edward Warner is the post-boy. I saw the prisoner, on the 8th of March, come from the post-chaise, which stood at the Castle—he walked away—he was a stranger—I don't know whether there was a whip in the chaise.

**EDWIN DESFORGES.** I am servant at the Castle. I received information about a whip being missed, and ran after the prisoner—I caught sight of him about two hundred yards from the Castle—he was walking slowly, and then he ran up Spring Gardens, and was getting over a wall to avoid me—I told him to stop—he said he had no whip—there is a privy by the wall—I went through a house after him, and he ran into a policeman's hands—he had still run away from me—I went into the privy, and there found the whip.

**SARAH HASTED.** I live in Spring Gardens, at Brentford—I saw the prisoner, and saw the thong of a whip hanging down from him—he was carrying it under his arm—part of the whip was under his coat.

**WILLIAM SPIERS.** I am a policeman. On the 8th of March I received information of a whip having been stolen—I found it in the privy.

**JAMES CUISHEA.** I am a policeman. I took the prisoner into custody—I was taking him to the office next day—he said he wished the whip was at the devil—he wished he had never seen it—he had been drinking, but was sober enough to know what he was about—he was not running when I took him—after he was committed from the magistrate's office, he said in the coach that he had been asleep in the post-chaise, and saw the whip there, and took it.

**EDWARD WARNER.** This is my whip—I had left it in the post-chaise.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I was a stranger about that part—I was looking for work—I met two or three of my trade, and they made me intoxicated at the Castle—I am a native of Gloucester.

**GUILTY.** Aged 36.—Confined Three Months.

*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

**1006. JAMES BARNES** was indicted for embezzling and stealing the sums of 8s. 10d., 7s. 4d., and 4d., which he had received, by virtue of his employment in the General Post Office.—11 other counts varying the manner of stating the charge.

**The SOLICITOR-GENERAL,** with MESSRS. SHEPHERD, ADOLPHUS, and SCARLETT, conducted the prosecution.

**WILLIAM SPROULE YOUNG.** I am a clerk in the Foreign Office in the General Post Office, and have been so about fifteen months—the different receiving-houses and branch post-offices in town send bags of letters to the General Post Office once a day—they also each send a letter-bag containing foreign letters—the inland bag should go straight to the Inland Office, and the foreign bag to the Foreign Office—Colonial letters, and letters to North America, go through the Inland Office—foreign letters come into the Foreign Office—it some times happens that letters directed to the Colonies are forwarded to the Foreign Office instead of the Inland Office—they come in the bags from the receiving-houses to the Foreign Office, by mistake, instead of the Inland Office—that is not the proper course—if a person at the receiving-house has a letter directed to North America or the Colonies, he might by mistake put it in the foreign bag—when that is discovered by the person who receives the bags at the Post-office, he gives the letter and the postage paid on it, to a messenger to send to the Inland Office—the postage



is paid on all foreign letters—I do not know about Colonial letters—if a letter, by mistake, got into the foreign bag at the receiving-house, the postage would be paid—there is a tunnel which communicates from the Foreign Office to the Inland Office—if a letter which ought to be sent to the Inland Office comes to the Foreign Office, the letter and postage are conveyed through the tunnel—the prisoner was a President in the foreign office.

Q. Being President of the office, would he have the control of the money, so that if he directed a clerk in the office to give him money, or any thing, ought they to obey him? A. Yes, they ought to obey him. On Friday evening, the 4th of March, I was on duty at the Foreign Office—I was a window-clerk at that time—I stand at the window, and receive foreign letters and the postage which is paid for them—on that afternoon the prisoner came to me with some letters, and wanted the postage for them—he was the President on duty that evening—he said he wanted the postage to send the letters with the money to the Inland Office—he said they were letters for the Inland Office—he asked me for foreign letters to the amount of the same postage, to send with them to the Inland Office—that was to discharge myself from the money which I gave him—I am charged with all the postage of the letters I receive at the window, by some one who looks over all those letters, and they know the money to charge me—if I had given the prisoner the money he asked for without giving him foreign letters to the same amount, I should have been charged with more money than I had in my possession—I took notice of the directions of some of the letters he brought to me, and afterwards saw them in the prisoner's hat—he went to the fire-place after he asked me for the money—that was before I gave him the money—he went and sat down by the fire-place—his hat was on the bench in a little place parted off from the rest of the office, where the presidents generally sit—there were letters and newspapers in his hat—he had newspapers, as well as letters, from me when he asked me for the money—I noticed that the letters in his hat had the same directions on them as those he brought to me—I took the letters out of the hat, and copied the addresses—the prisoner at that time was sitting by the fire a short distance off—this is my copy (*looking at it*)—this was not the first time the prisoner had asked me for money in the same way—8s. 10d. was the amount of the postage I gave him—he mentioned the addresses of some of the letters for which he wanted the postage, and I saw them also—I gave him the money shortly after I saw the letters in his hat—I recollect the addresses of the letters the prisoner mentioned to me—they were Halifax, Curacoa, and Madras—he did not tell me any other addresses—I saw Mauritius on one—the one for Madras was a newspaper (*looking at several*)—this is the one for Curacoa—this is another—here is one with Mauritius on it—that is one I saw, which he did not mention—I was present when the prisoner was examined at Mr. Peacock's office on Saturday, the 5th of March—he was asked if he had any letters, and he said no—he was then asked if he had any in his drawer, and he said he had none—next day I cast up the amount of postage on the letters which I found in his hat—it was 8s. 10d.—that was the sum the prisoner had asked me for.

Cross-examined by MR. PRICE. Q. How many of these windows are there in the Foreign Office? A. Four—there is only one gentleman on duty at a time at those windows—there are not four to the four windows—four days in the week there is one there the whole day—on Tuesday and Friday the window man leaves the window at six o'clock—he is relieved—he is on duty from between eight and nine o'clock till six o'clock—there is no exact



is coming on duty, it depends upon the Inland Office—there is a  
 e for leaving duty—I was there the whole day on Friday, the  
 arch, and was relieved by Mr. Arrowsmith—I came on duty  
 ight and nine o'clock in the morning—I was there till six o'clock  
 he window, but not in the office alone—it is my duty to take  
 and money which are entrusted to me for the time I have stated  
 e the prisoner has formerly held my situation.

en supposing he held that situation when he was on duty there,  
 or granted he had opportunities of defrauding the revenue? *A.*  
 ow, I suppose he had—he had the care of the money in the  
 —he could not have applied it to his own use long—he would  
 obliged to have returned it—if he had the money as I have, I  
 e might use it—he might have destroyed a foreign letter, and  
 he postage—there would have been an inquiry about the letter—  
 quire if a letter is missed—I do not receive letters for the colo-  
 tment—it is the gentleman who does the bags—I have the oppor-  
 rocketing the money and destroying a letter—this paper is a list  
 ers found in Mr. Barnes's hat—I merely took the places and  
 know nothing of the names—there might be more letters for  
 he paper enables me to tell the places from which they come  
 ich they are destined—I have not the names—the postage of  
 rs in London to the same places would be the same on all letters  
 e soldier's would go for one penny—Mr. Barnes ought to have  
 bagman for the money on these letters, and not me—Mr. James  
 igman on duty on Friday—he is here—the letters lay exposed  
 oner's hat—any person in the room would have seen them—he  
 ; by the fire at the time I took the account of them, apparently  
 : did not appear unwell, or fatigued—he said he was sleepy.

it usual to give him money and letters without making inquiry  
 sks for them? *A.* We have no right to ask him, certainly—  
 not have given him money without his producing letters—he  
 me for money with letters, but not without them—I do not  
 see the letters—if he held them in his hand it would be quite  
 -I had not time to take down the full addresses of the letters,  
 not think it necessary—I did not do it for both those reasons—  
 n Office is a large room, much about the size of this court—  
 two fire-places, one for the messengers, the other where the  
 rally sit—all the clerks in the Foreign Office are entitled to come  
 om, messengers and all—the windows are opposite the fire-place  
 or—(*looking at a plan of the office*)—there is a screen between the  
 ire-place, and the window at which I was on duty—it is ten feet  
 ould think—it goes nearly the whole length of the room—when  
 f the screen is shut the persons at the fire-place cannot see the  
 here I am—that door is exactly opposite the window at which  
 ed—the door in the screen shuts with a spring of its own accord  
 be held — fixed to be kept open—I often leave the window to  
 e course of the day—I leave nobody at the window  
 : a slide, which is fastened by a catch or spring—  
 ation—I had left the window when I looked into  
 ody was behind the screen—there was a messen-  
 he room, with whom I had no communication—  
 n the establishment—it is the course of

**MR. SHEPHERD.** Take these letters in your hand—look on them—compare the stamps on the letters with the stamps and see if they are the same? *A.* Yes—each receiving has a different stamp.

**MR. PRICE.** *Q.* You personally expect hereafter to be promoted? *A.* If I remain long enough in the office—the only person not been called deputation since I have been in the office.

**MR. ADOLPHUS.** *Q.* Whether the prisoner is convicted from his office by the post-master, without conviction, will make any difference to you? *A.* Not in salary it will not—if he is convicted it will benefit me afterwards.

**WASTELL ARROWSMITH.** I am a clerk in the Foreign Office. On Friday, the 4th of March, I was on duty at the Foreign Office—I came on duty there about five minutes before the prisoner came to me at seven o'clock, and demanded the letters which he said were to go to the Inland Office—I gave them—he came about five minutes afterwards, and desired to see the newspapers addressed to Mauritius and Madras—I paid no attention to what he did and what he demanded that night—I was in Peacock's office, on Saturday, the 5th of March, when the prisoner was sent—Mr. Peacock asked him whether he had any letters to send, he said, no, he had none—he asked if the letters for which he had given him 8s. 10d. the night preceding were forwarded—undoubtedly—he was asked if he had any letters in any of his drawers—he said, "No."

*Q.* Suppose these letters to have arrived at the office under the impression that they should come to the Foreign Office, would they be conveyed to the Inland Office? *A.* They would go there according to the usual course of business; but if, instead of going through the tunnel, the President comes and asks for money to give it to him—it is not the proper practice for the President

possible convinced of it—I cannot take on myself positively to say that they were made up that night, it would cause a great deal of business in the Foreign Office, and would require considerable attention on the part of the President—but there could not have been a great deal of business that night, because the mails for Malta and India were made up on the Wednesday—a foreign mail night does not require the attention of the President more than any other night—his attention is required every night—he is longer on duty, no doubt, but he should pay attention on another night as on a foreign post-night—there is a great flux of letters in the Foreign Office on a post night than on any other night—that would not require greater attention at the time—the President is never open—the fatigue would not be greater in one time—a man is not more fatigued at the close of a foreign-post night than on any other night.

Is there the great multiplicity of business a gentleman has in his office, that he cannot expect a mistake to be made at times? Yes; he might expect a mistake—my occupation in the office is more busy than his—I occasionally made mistakes myself in business, and have been reproved over and over again—it has occurred—I have been reproved several times for mistakes I have made—I am not aware of Mr. Barnes being called to assist at the sorting-table—I have known him to do it, but I will swear I have not known him do it oftener—he may have done so on other occasions without my knowledge—the President is required to perform various duties in the office, and is referred to on all occasions of difficulty—questions of difficulty frequently arise—I cannot give an idea of the number of letters that come in on a foreign post-night, but they are so numerous—there is an account kept.

Will you be the kindness to look at this newspaper, directed to Granada—came directed to that place, would it not be referred to Mr. Barnes? I know whether it was to go to the West Indies, or to Spain? I should have known where to send it by the direction of the letter—when I first went into the office, I was frequently obliged to refer to Mr. Barnes in matters of difficulty, but not latterly—I have occasion to refer to him less frequently—I should think there are thousands of letters come into the office on the foreign post-night.

**DOLPHUS.** Q. Suppose there was a great press of business that night, and you wanted Mr. Barnes, where should you have looked for him? He had no particular place to be in—I should not have looked for him at the window.

Suppose you had seen an English newspaper directed to John Forrester, of the Inland Office, would it have entered into your mind to refer it to Spain? **A.** No; certainly not—the press of business in the office is generally about eleven o'clock at night—sometimes it is about seven o'clock, when there are extra mails made up, and sometimes there may be no press at all during the evening—there was no press on this night—nothing more than the ordinary business—the first business about that money was on the following morning—I can remember that the press of business was that night.

**MR. CRADDOCK.** I am a messenger in the General Post Office. I was on duty at the tunnel of the Inland Office on Friday, the 4th of June, and came on duty at a quarter before five o'clock in the evening—if any letters with the postage had come from the Foreign Office through the tunnel to the Inland Office, I should have received them—I received

none that evening—I took particular notice that evening of what happened regarding the tunnel—I received no newspapers or postage—the tunnel is the channel of communication between the Foreign and Inland Offices—I receive all the letters and postage that comes through the tunnel—letters which go to the Foreign Office by mistake should come through there, with the postage—they come in a box which I work through myself by a machine.

*Cross-examined by Mr. BODKIN.* Q. How long have you been there? A. Two years and a half on that particular duty—all letters from the Foreign Office to the Inland Office should come through the tunnel—I have never known that rule to be departed from—if any letters from the Foreign Office go to the Inland Office, by any other route, I should have no opportunity of knowing it—my duty commences at a quarter before five o'clock in the evening—that is the time of the evening duty—the tunnel is used in the day time, occasionally—when foreign letters arrive in the day time there would be letters for delivery in town—that would be a different transaction to this altogether—there is no time when letters sent by mistake to the Foreign Office are sent through the tunnel except after a quarter to five o'clock—I deliver the letters, which come through the tunnel, to their proper station—I deliver them to the officers that are then on duty to receive them—they are on duty at the same time as I do—there are some on duty all day—the tunnel is at work at six o'clock in the morning for morning duty—the time it ends depends on the mail coming in—I do not keep any account of what comes through the tunnel—I take the letters and newspapers and deliver them as I receive them—I do not notice the stamps on them and do not know how long they may have been in the Foreign Office.

Q. May it not occur that letters and newspapers may be forgotten and put in the tunnel one day and be put in another day? A. Such a thing may occur—I have no opportunity of knowing.

MR. SCARLETT. Q. Is it your duty to receive the letters and postage and take them to their proper places, and not to keep any account of them? A. I keep no account of them—the letters could not have passed through after I came on duty on Friday evening, 4th of March, without my knowledge—there was a reason for my attention being particularly drawn to the circumstance—I had received instructions to be particular.

COURT. Q. You say a letter might be omitted to be sent by the tunnel one day and sent the next, is it the usual course to send them at once? A. At once.

GEORGE LEADBITTER. I am a police-officer. I was employed at the Post-office on the 5th of March last, at the solicitor's office—I took the prisoner into custody there—I did not hear anything said to him—I searched him, and found some letters and papers, and some keys—I marked them, and gave them to the solicitor—I went with the prisoner down to the Foreign Office—before we went there he said he had got some letters and papers in his drawer, which he would give me—he went with me to his drawer—it was a single key, and two bunches that I found on him—one of those keys opened his drawer—he said he would show me which key opened his drawer, and did so—I opened the drawer, and found a quantity of papers and letters, and wearing-apparel (*looking at some letters and newspapers*)—I found all these in the drawer—I found four letters and two papers, I think, on his person, which I marked, and gave to the solicitor of the Post-office (*the directions of those found in the drawer being read*).

*follows:)* (*Newspapers*)—"Colonel Power, Royal Artillery, Mauritius."—"Richard Copeland, Post-office, New York, United States."—"Mr. John Baptist, Baptist Missionary, New Province."—"A. M'Lean, Esq., Civil Engineer, Madras."—"John Forrester, Esq., Banian Estate, Granada." (*Letters*)—"To the Clerks of the Foreign Post-office, London."—"William Clay-Capper Passes, baker, Brickfield-hill, Sidney, New South Wales."—"Briscoe, St. Andrew's, New Brunswick, North America."—"W. L. Esq., Rifle Brigade, Halifax, Nova Scotia."—I had some conversation with the prisoner on Monday—I do not recollect his saying anything on Saturday to the solicitor or myself—on Monday he asked me had ever known the Post-office to allow a person to resign under such circumstances—I said, "No, not after they had charged them with treason"—he then asked me what the punishment was for such an offence—he was accused of.

*re-examined by Mr. PRICE.* Q. Where did he come from when you took him into custody? A. I found him in the solicitor's office—he told me that he had letters in his drawer—two letters, of a private nature which were found on his person, were returned to him—I believe these were the only public official letters found on his person: they are directed to "William Tickell, seaman on board His Majesty's Ship Canopus, or elsewhere."—"Mr. John Leain, on board His Majesty's Ship Phoenix, Malta or elsewhere"—both the letters are marked, "Put in postage"—it appears they are common ship-letters—I do not know whether there is any postage on them.

*YOUNG re-examined.* One penny should be paid with these two letters—there has been no postage whatever paid with them.

*MR. LEADBITTER re-examined by Mr. PRICE.* I went to Mr. Barnes's house and to his private apartments in the Post-office—he pointed them out to myself—they consisted of a sleeping-room and sitting-room—I do not know of my own knowledge, whether he sleeps in the Post-office when at home—I searched his house at Peckham diligently—I discovered nothing further this prosecution that I am aware of—I believe, when he was about resigning, he said something about the disgrace which would be brought on his family, by his being tried at the Old Bailey—I found official letters and tape in his drawers, with the letters—there was a partition in the drawer—the drawer was locked—the partition merely divided the drawer—ver—it had no cover to it—the contents of the drawer could be seen the moment it was opened—there were papers and other things in the drawers of the drawer.

*YOUNG re-examined.* This is the memorandum I made when I went into the hat (*looking at the letters and newspapers found in the prisoner's drawer*)—these are the places to which the letters and newspapers in the prisoner's hat were directed—the amount of postage on the letters is the same—8s. 10d.—and the stamps are the same—I have not seen any place as stamped on the Curaçoa letter, because there is no stamp on it—only two of the letters are stamped, and two newspapers I believe they are the same letters and newspapers I saw in the hat when it was open—I am not positive, but I think it was open when it was taken out of the hat.

*re-examined by Mr. PRICE.* Q. You only speak of the places they were addressed to? A. And the stamp—they are to the British colonies, the letters are constantly addressed—they ought not to be in the Foreign Post-office—they are single letters—it was the custom of Mr. Barnes to

foreign Office to be

—I have never known a messenger in the Post Office. I  
from the Foreign Sign Office—there is a different stamp  
I should have a number book—the letter addressed to  
quarter before stamped on the 2d of March—the number of  
duty—the morning in the book—this number of this  
arrive in whether that indicates that it came into the Foreign  
would March—I suppose it indicates that it should go forward  
which cannot say that it indicates that it came into the office  
the year. Q. Here is “F. M. A. 36—166.” A. F. means  
te means 1836, and 166 the number we used on that morning.

Mr. SHEPHERD. Q. If a letter is sent from the office  
March, would it bear any other date on it than the number  
March? A. No; it would bear no other number—after  
used, they are given to the President—I cannot tell who  
must have been in the office on the 2d of March.

Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS. Q. Do you stamp  
self? A. Not always—generally speaking I do—the 2d  
busy day—I stamped some letters that day—I cannot say  
any particular letter—three other persons stamp letters  
stamp is a moveable one, fixed into a handle to suit the  
day—I always put the stamp into the handle—I put it in  
except on busy days—then we may put it in of an afternoon  
—when I speak of the busy days, that happens on the 1st  
which is more busy than any other—it is very rarely in-  
pens, except on the 1st of the month—I have done it in  
other days—the stamp is kept on the desk—it is a publi-  
gers, and clerks, and various persons, have access to the  
stamp is kept.

Court. Q. How does it happen that this book does  
larly? A. We take the numbers irregularly out of the  
various numbers in the drawer—we pick out what is proper  
the 2d of March comes in the book after the 5th of A-  
but any numbers we like in the stamp—we do not know

stamped at the Foreign Office on the 20th of February, by finding the number 200 on it—the stamp on the New Brunswick letter is illegible—this newspaper to Madras was stamped at the Foreign Office on the 29th of February last—here are two more stamped the same day.

*Cross-examined by MR. PRICE.* Q. You have not been examined on this business before? A. No—I am the superintending president—we are never called deputies, nor ever were—Mr. Darlot was the late deputy comptroller—he was not a president—if letters of this description are delayed, they sometimes bear a double stamp of the day on which they are forwarded, as well as on the day the mistake might happen, but such occurrences are extremely rare—it never occurs except a letter is found on the floor, or any thing of that kind—I understand the practice of the junior clerks—I have been through every grade myself—that is the general course of proceeding at the office—it is uniformly the case for the juniors to succeed the seniors as they are removed—I never, to my knowledge, omitted to forward a letter—there is a junior clerk on duty every evening, for the purpose of examining newspapers—they draw them from their hands, when they appear suspicious, to examine the date, to see that there is no writing—sometimes there is invisible ink made use of.

Q. Do not the presidents, on busy days, occasionally assist the junior clerks? A. Never—they might put their hands to a trifle—I mean if the president finds the business flag, and thinks the juniors want looking after, he would go to them for that purpose, and perhaps show them how they should do it—the juniors do want considerable looking after—they are very young men, at first—it is occasionally necessary for the President to reprimand them—the habit of counting letters is a matter of considerable difficulty to acquire with facility and rapidity, but they come to that progressively—they are liable to make a great many mistakes at first—the difficulty given them at first is proportionably light, till they gain experience—I have never been present officially when Mr. Young and Mr. Barnes have been on duty together—I may have looked in at the office when I have been passing—I have done so in the qualified way I have mentioned—I have no doubt of it in the way I express, but Young may have been on duty or not—I do not remember—I do not go in once a month perhaps—it is impossible to notice who is on duty when I am not on duty, in reference to any given period—I have been on duty with Mr. Young—he is a very good officer, and I have no doubt he is improving daily—he could not be a good officer without having improved, as they are quite novices at first, and know nothing of the duty—I never knew him make a large mistake—a mistake in counting up silver and copper is one they alone have to do with.

Q. When they send in a bundle of letters, has not the President to report the accuracy of their statement? A. He has; but I said silver and copper—that is between the clerk and the person putting the letter in.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I trust, my Lord and Gentlemen, that any difficulty I may feel in addressing a public court will be excused; and therefore, embarrassed as I am in this situation, as you will readily conceive I must be, I do take comfort at the kind and patient manner in which you have been pleased to conduct this inquiry—Gentlemen, were this an investigation before a Board of Commissioners, the usual and proper tribunal for such an inquiry, I should have felt no hesitation, but should have relied at it with perfect confidence as a prelude to my immediate exoneration; but summoned here before you, arraigned at the bar of a criminal



warded to the Inland Office—I say, “If they ever came into the first charge bears the date of Wednesday, the 2nd of M have not now before you—on that very evening the Malta, the the Brazils, and the Indian Mails, in addition to the ordin made up ; and it was with considerable difficulty that they co for dispatch—I believe the amount of postage received that e five and seven o'clock, equalled, if it did not exceed wh grand post nights, which are Tuesdays and Fridays—but, g unable to state the exact amount, as an extract from wh night charge-book, in which the sums the window-man recei has been denied me, although I applied by letter to the Pr my exertions, in addition to the confusion of the evening, ma for though I was President, and had no obligation to stoo an office, I delayed settling the window charges, that I mi sorting table ; in fact my presence was constantly required i the office—if I had any letters or money for the Inland C have sent them there directly, just as I received them, to table clear—I say, that, not only on post nights, but on there is an immense pressure of business, and a variety and things to attend to, which it is next to an impossibility th else can remember, as it relates to every transaction—G notorious that Mr. Young, who has been before you, is a very and I, as President, have had very frequent occasions to rep that account—no account of the transactions of the kind of been speaking are ever kept—many letters going from the to the Inland Office, are completed at the moment o there is no account kept or taken, likewise, I should ment the other side of the tunnel, the Inland side, of what monie received—therefore that sum for letters and newspapers, whi he believes he gave me (8s. 10d.) on ; if you bear in mind, a deposition, he had not previously seen those letters—that so found in my drawer is certain, but it is a circumstance to every public officer, and has happened to myself after

and family, and were letters and newspapers found? No — not rather prove as strong as proof can be, that the suspicion d to me is false?—Mr. Young has said that I asked him for 8s. 10d. ters from the Inland Office; and he stated that he did not give it at the time, but he did give it to me about a quarter of an hour rds. Now this is important, because there is no proof that he gave e at all; and this brings me from half past four o'clock to half past lock, when he tells you I was asleep before the fire, and the letters my hat—he has admitted to you, that he had not given me the d. before he saw the letters in my hat—has he satisfied you, men, how it happened, that he, a public officer like myself, see, what must have appeared to him a neglect of duty—should e asleep before the fire with fatigue, (and those letters, which st admit, if I had the money for them at that time, ought e gone down the tunnel)—has he explained to you his neglect r, in not awakening me and reminding me of mine? But, my nd Gentlemen, there is the messenger Craddock, a very respectable ady officer, for what I know to the contrary, and he says he was on a Monday evening from five to eight o'clock, and no such letters ough the tunnel—suppose, as might be the case, that I overlooked t the moment for the night, and that I put them into the tunnel orning—I do not say that this was the case—I do not, I cannot, l to have any recollection of it; but can you believe me guilty of ing such sums?—is not the smallness of their amount a proof of my ice instead of my guilt? Gentlemen, need I further trespass on ncerning the present charge—I am convinced I need not—I almost hear you saying to each other, “Can it be possible that this man, who he receipt of £500 a year—can it be possible that such an indivi- ould have hazarded his situation for the paltry sum with which he is l?” At all times, if I was in want of money, I could readily procure my friends—can you think that I, who have filled in society the of a gentleman, a man of education; and estimating at no mean e blessings which attend those advantages, with a wife and five n—having the approbation of my constant friend, Mr. Henry Free- e assistant secretary to the Post-office—I ask of you—I request— sire—I implore you, Gentlemen, to look at these facts, and then, can nceive it possible?—can you conceive it credible, (even put it in a grade of words)—that such a man as I now stand before you, after -seven years of service, during which I trust I have been an honest : of his Majesty—that I could be mad enough—that I could be such as to put my myself—my character—my family—my existence, all e for the value of 9s. 4d.?

urles Ebsworth, wool-broker; Henry Phillips, architect and sur- Paragon, Kent-road; William Nill, fruit-broker, Pudding-lane; Webb, wine-merchant, Kent-road; George Webb, accountant, Ken- ; John Nill, wharfinger, Camberwell; and Henry Freeling, Esq. as- secretary to the Post-office deposed to the prisoner's good character.

NOT GUILTY.

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*First Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

7. JOHN DAVIS and GEORGE RAVENHILL were indicted for £, on the 7th of March, at St. Leonard, Shoreditch, 4 coats, value 7l.;

not—the things were all safe in the coach when I left the house, and locked—Davis was not in the house when I left—I have not heard since that night, till the 13th—a twopenny-post letter came on the 8th, with three duplicates in it—my wife gave it to me in the morning, and I delivered it and the duplicates to Sergeant Glibbery.

ANN GUNN. I am the prosecutor's wife. Davis is my son-in-law—my former husband—on Monday, the 7th of March, he came home at 10 o'clock, George Ravenhill came with him—he said, George wanted me to go to his mistress, because she was very bad; and George was to go to his mistress directly—he lived where Davis worked—is Mrs. Standfast—Ravenhill said, I had better go directly, I said my mistress was very bad—I said I did not like to go very well, but I like to disoblige Mrs. Standfast—he said, she would not wait a couple of hours—I left Davis at home taking tea—Ravenhill took me as far as Birdcage-walk, in Hackney-road—Mrs. Standfast lives in Norton Folgate—he left me in Birdcage-walk, saying, he was to fetch Mr. Standfast's brother's wife—I went to Mrs. Standfast's house nearly a mile from Birdcage-walk, and found her very well—my son-in-law was not there—I did not find any body—my house was empty—I found my husband's boxes broken, and his clothes were all gone—I missed a tea-spoon which my son-in-law had used at tea—he did not come home that night—I told my husband of this in the morning—on Tuesday a letter by the post, with three duplicates in it—this is it—my son-in-law came home on Saturday night—I said, "Is it you, John?"—he said, that was all he said—I asked him how he came to do this, and he would not answer me—my husband told the policeman to take him with him—and he was taken.

HUGH HENRY CAMPION. I am shopman to Mr. Fry, a pawnbroker, in High-street, Shadwell. I produce two coats and a black silk hat pawned on the 8th of March, in the name of John Jones—I do not know if prisoner Ravenhill was present at the time—I do not know if I have some recollection of seeing him, at the time the things were pawned in the shop, and he offered me a white silk scarf to pledge—I did not take it in, because he wanted more on it than I considered it was worth.

the name of John Jones—this is the counterpart of my duplicate—I wrote it myself—I am certain I never saw Ravenhill, and cannot swear to Davis—the person who pawned them I believe to be a stouter man than him—I live about three miles from the prosecutor.

**JOHN STIMPSON.** I am shopman to Mr. Hawkins, a pawnbroker, in Catherine-street, Limehouse-fields. I produce a coat, a pair of trowsers, and a waistcoat, pawned on the 8th of March, for 2*l.*, in the name of George Wilson—one of the duplicates produced is what I gave for them—I have the counterpart—I cannot speak to either of the prisoners.

**JAMES GLIBBERY** (*police-sergeant N 21.*) I apprehended Davis—I told him I took him into custody for stealing things from his father—he made me no answer—I received the letter and duplicates from the father.

**ROBERT GUNN re-examined.** This is the letter and the duplicates—there is something written in it, but nobody can make it out—I do not know the character of the hand-writing—the direction is perfectly right—I cannot say whose hand-writing it is.

**MARY RAVENHILL.** The prisoner Ravenhill is my son—I do not know the hand-writing of the letter.

**SAMUEL STANDFAST.** I live at No. 31, Norton Falgate. The prisoners worked for me—my wife was quite well on the 7th of March, and had not met for anybody at all—it was a false pretence—I gave four silver spoons, Spencer, which I received from my wife on the 8th—she is not here.

**THOMAS SOLOMON SPENCER** (*police-constable N 121.*) From information received I apprehended Ravenhill, and received from Mr. Standfast four silver spoons, one of which was claimed by Gunn.

**ROBERT HOLDSWORTH.** I am foreman to Mr. Standfast. Mrs. Ravenhill gave me four spoons, and I gave the same spoons to Mrs. Standfast, in the presence of the servant-girl, Ann Swainsbury.

**ANN SWAINSBURY.** I know that spoon came with the others—it is the one Holdsworth brought up stairs with three others—I am quite sure.

**MARY RAVENHILL re-examined.** I got the four spoons from the prisoner Davis—I asked him if he was not going to return to his mother—he said, no, he was going into the country—he put the spoons into my hand after a little while—I did not know what they were—I never opened them—I was so flurried, I delivered them to Holdsworth—Davis had worked with my son at Mr. Standfast's—I went to my son's, in Edward-street, and both the prisoners came there—it was there that this happened.

**HUGH HENRY CAMPION re-examined.** A lad offered me a white silk scarf at the time I was advancing the money on the coats to another, and I believe the prisoner Ravenhill to be that lad—it was a very narrow, old-fashioned silk scarf, not much worn—it had a border with red in it.

**MRS. GUNN re-examined.** I lost an old-fashioned white silk scarf, with a narrow red border—I had had it a great while—it was not much worn—I got home about ten o'clock at night—I left about half-past nine—it would take Ravenhill five or ten minutes to go back to the house from where he left me—he might have gone to the house and left it again before I got back—the house is in the parish of Shoreditch.

**JAMES GLIBBERY re-examined.** The house is in the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch.

**Ravenhill to H. CAMPION. Q.** Do you say I brought the silk scarf to the shop? **A.** I believe you are the lad—he asked 4*s.* on the scarf—I offered 2*s.* 6*d.*—he said that would not do.

**COURT. Q.** Did the voice of the person appear to correspond with

his voice? *A.* I noticed his countenance—it appears the same, and I think he was dressed similar to what he is now—he was in the shop longer than the other man—they did not appear in company; but the clothes being rather of a peculiar cut, I thought he was trying to impose upon me, and I joked the lad with the scarf—I said, I thought he was trying to impose upon me—he laughed—I lent 10s. on the coats—the man wanted 1l—I took notice of the lad—he is very much like the lad who offered me the scarf.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

DAVIS—GUILTY.\* Aged 19.

RAVENHILL—GUILTY. Aged 15. } Transported for Life.

(There was another indictment against the prisoners.)

1008. JOHN SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of April, 2 pairs of shoes, value 11s., the goods of William Thomas; and that he had been before convicted of felony; to which he pleaded  
GUILTY.—Confined Six Months.

### NEW COURT, *Saturday, April 9, 1836.*

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

1009. THOMAS LAYTON, *alias Richards*, was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of March, 1 copper, value 9s., the goods of Nicholas Westlake, fixed to a building; to which the prisoner pleaded  
GUILTY.—Transported for Seven Years.

1010. ALICE NEALE was indicted for embezzlement.

JOHN SKINNER. I am a cow-keeper and dairy-man. The prisoner was in my service—it was her duty to receive monies for me, and to pay them to me—she has never paid me 4s. 4½d. received on the 21st of March, from Mr. Daly—nor 9s. 1½d., received from Mr. Garment.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. Had not she been in the service of your family for many years? *A.* Yes; she lived in my brother's service, and he gave up business in favour of his sister; and she married a Mr. Bradley—I do not know that the prisoner was in their service—when she had been with me three months I reduced her wages, and stopped her breakfast—I know Mrs. Gooch, of Bruton-mews, a cow-keeper—the prisoner got a situation there after she left my service—I did not try to induce her to stay, and say I would raise her wages—I was pleased at her going to Mrs. Gooch's—I was glad to get rid of her, but I did not give her warning, because she was cleanly in her business—I did not find she was dishonest till after she left me—I did not find out these bills—I found her dishonest before I discharged her—I could have given her in charge.

Q. When she was going to Mrs. Gooch's did you not tell her she was a great fool not to stop, as the season was coming on, and you could advance her a little more? *A.* No, I never said any thing of the kind—I went and told Mrs. Gooch of this after the prisoner was there—I did not prefer any charge against the prisoner till the Saturday following—I did not see her when I went to Mrs. Gooch's—I don't recollect saying to her on the way to the station-house that it was her own fault, and she had no business to leave me—I will not swear I did not.

JURY. Q. Why did she leave you? *A.* I gave her a week's notice—I dis-

covered she had robbed me—she went on her knees and begged I would forgive her, and I did not discharge her for that—I did not know of the sums charged in the indictment till the week after she left—I did not go to apprehend her as soon as I found this—I had no opportunity.

NOT GUILTY.

1011. HENRY BREWER was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of March,  $7\frac{1}{4}$  yards of lawn, value 1*l.* 1*s.*, the goods of John Lowdon, his master.

JOHN LOWDON. I live in Crawford-street, Marylebone, and am a linen draper. The prisoner was twice in my employ, for about fifteen months altogether—on Saturday morning, the 19th of March, Mr. Attenborough came and stated, in the presence of the prisoner, that he had been to his house the night before, offering this piece of lawn in pledge—I asked him how he came by it—he made no answer at first, but at last he said it was entered to him—he had no right to take any thing and have it entered to him, unless it was entered by me or the principal young man, Mr. Sharp—another piece was entered on the Saturday morning, but the piece he offered to pledge on Friday night is not entered at all—this is the piece which Mr. Attenborough was talking of—I asked him when it was entered, and he said, “Thomas entered it this morning”—this conversation was on Saturday morning—I said we ought to search his boxes, and he was quite agreeable to it—we searched, but found nothing—the prisoner then called into an adjoining room, and said, “I have lived with you a long while, Mr. Lowdon—this is the first offence—I never did any thing of the kind before.”—and he wished me to let him off.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Did you say before the Justice that he said it was his first offence?—A. I am not sure—what I told him is the truth—what I said was read over to me, and I signed it—if I did not tell the Justice that the prisoner said it was his first offence, it was because it slipped my memory at the moment—I measured this piece at a police-office—there is seven yards and a little bit of it, I rather think I have not my books here—the measure of this piece in the book is seven yards and a quarter—I cannot say that this is not seven yards and a quarter, because I have not measured it.

Q. As you have found a piece of  $7\frac{1}{4}$  yards of lawn entered in your books, how can you tell that that is not the piece? A. I can tell very well, because this piece was offered in pledge on the Friday night, and the other piece was not entered till the Saturday morning—it is entered in my brother's writing—(*the witness here measured the lawn, which was  $7\frac{1}{4}$  yards*)—it was measured at the police office.

JURY. Q. Was it entered in the book before the pawnbroker came to our shop? A. No, it was not.

COURT. Q. You have two pieces of lawn, and you have sworn that the piece you have now in your hand is what you indict him for? A. Yes—here is the piece Mr. Attenborough brought to me—this is the piece that the prisoner said was entered by Thomas—this other piece I found at Mrs. Dunham's, where the prisoner left it—it has a mark of  $7\frac{1}{4}$  yards on it—it was marked at the police office—(*here the witness measured the piece, and it was seven yards*)—there was only one piece measured at the office—did not state that it was marked at the police office.

Q. Do you mean to say that you did not tell the jury, as plain as

tongue could speak it, "Here is the mark of  $7\frac{1}{4}$  yards, it was marked at the police office?" *A.* No, Sir; it was marked at my shop—we have been taking stock—it perhaps is the prisoner's marking—he took one piece one night, and another piece the following morning—he was afraid it would be detected, and he had a piece left out—he had no authority to take any goods out of our house, without having them entered first.

**THOMAS LOWDON.** I am shopman and cashier to Mr. John Lowdon. I was in the shop on Saturday morning—the prisoner called me to him—he said, "Enter this lawn to me"—he was speaking of this lawn—that is not the piece Mr. Attenborough produced—he had not then arrived—there was no one to enter it but I and my brother—I have not entered it—when he told me to enter the second one, he said, "There is  $7\frac{1}{4}$  of it, but I do not believe it measures that length"—I said, "To be certain, we will measure it"—but, at the same time, I put down  $7\frac{1}{4}$  yards in my book—when he told me there was  $7\frac{1}{4}$  yards of it, before we measured it—when he measured it, he said it measured not quite  $6\frac{1}{4}$ —then says he, "It is not for me, but it is entered to me"—I replied, "It is very strange I should enter it to you, if it is not for you"—he said, "Oh, never mind, just make a memorandum of it"—I did not do any thing more to it after that—he said, when I questioned him again, that he was going to Spring-street, but he did not tell me where to.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* Why did you not measure it yourself? *A.* Because he said there was no occasion—he said, "I will just measure it," and told me to let it remain as it was—I asked him if I might make it  $6\frac{1}{4}$ , and he said, "No, let it remain as it is"—I saw it measured—it measured up to 6 yards, and not quite  $\frac{1}{4}$ —it did not measure seven yards.

**COURT.** *Q.* It was he himself that measured it? *A.* Yes, I was looking at him all the time—I have measured it since.

**MR. PHILLIPS.** *Q.* You have said nobody but you and your brother entered things on the books; is that so? *A.* Yes, but Mr. Sharp gave down.

**ROBERT ATTENBOROUGH.** I am a pawnbroker, and live in Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square. The prisoner came on a Friday evening, about half-past seven o'clock—I do not know whether I took this lawn myself, or one of my young men; and I, seeing that he put one or two questions, went up myself—he offered to pledge this seven yards and nearly one quarter of lawn—when I had taken it, I said to him, "What do you call this?"—says he "Linen"—I said, "No, it is not linen"—he said, "Cambric, aye, cambric"—he said, "No, it is not cambric, I think it is lawn—very fine Irish"—from his very confused manner I was doubtful, and asked where he got it; he said his sister bought it to make the fronts of a set of shirts—I asked the prisoner his address, he said, "No. 1, St. James-place, Hampstead-road"—I asked where he worked, he said, "That is no business of yours; if you do not like it, you may give it me back"—I said, "I cannot do that; if you will give me where you live, you may rely on my treating it with all the delicacy I can"—he then said, "I live at Bell and Bentley's, in Cheapside"—I at last let him go—I went that night to Bell and Bentley's—I then went to St. James-place—I found he had lived there, but had left—I made some inquiries, and found the prosecutor—this is the piece he brought me, and which I took to his master's.

*Cross-examined.* *Q.* You knew what this was? *A.* Yes, he gave me



rd; with "Mr. Henry Brewer" on it, but not his address—it certainly  
to find him out in this instance.

r. Q. Did Mr. Lowdon own the lawn? A. Yes, he claimed it as  
id the prisoner called Mr. Lowdon on one side and spoke to him,  
came to me and asked me what he should do.

ILTY. Aged 22.—*Recommended to mercy by the prosecutor—*  
Confined One Year.

2. GEORGE WALLIS was indicted for stealing, on the 3rd of  
, 1 watch, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 1 watch chain, value 1*s.*; 1 seal, value  
watch-key, value 4*s.*; 1 pencil case, value 1*s.*; and 1 knife, value  
.; the goods of William Wallis.  
prosecutor did not appear. NOT GUILTY.

3. WILLIAM HEWLETT was indicted for stealing, on the 13th  
rch, 1 pair of half-boots, value 3*s.*, the goods of Samuel Wool-

UEL WOOLSTONE. I live in High-street, St. Giles's, and am a  
ainer—I lost this pair of half-boots, on the 13th of March, about  
ast seven o'clock, or between seven and eight o'clock—they were  
ig just inside the door-post—I had not sold them.

ER YOUNGMAN. About five minutes before seven o'clock in the  
g, I was in High-street, St. Giles's—I saw the prisoner steal from  
op of Mr. Woolstone a pair of half-boots—he ran from the shop—I  
y pursued and caught him—he ran and tried to make his escape—I  
m drop one when the officer took him—I did not see him drop the  
but I heard it fall—the officer picked up one, and I believe some  
se picked up one.

RY CURTIS (*police-constable F 156.*) I saw the prisoner running,  
ast as the man caught him, I saw him drop one boot—I picked up  
nd a person just by me gave me the other.

oner. I took them from distress—my father would not give me a  
g.

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Transported for Seven Years.

4. MARGARET QUEENY was indicted for stealing, on the 5th  
ril, 1 pair of trowsers, value 2*s.* 6*d.*; 1 waistcoat, value 1*s.* 6*d.*;  
handkerchief, value 1*s.*; the goods of Patrick M'Carthy.

HERINE M'CARTHY. I live in Prospect-place, Limehouse. I went  
Jolly Sailors public-house to sell oysters—the prisoner asked me,  
a countrywoman, to drink with her, which I did—we came away  
two o'clock in the day—she said, did I know where she could  
—I said, no, I had no bed, but that on which my husband and  
pt—she said she would make any shift—I said, if I could hear  
r place, I would let her know—I went out and met her again about  
'clock, and then she asked me again—I had not the heart to refuse  
aving a young baby in her arms—I took her in, and had a little soup  
y husband's supper—I left her a little of it—I went out a little  
and while I was gone she went away with these things—the woman  
r going and followed her, and then fetched my husband and me—we  
ed her, and my husband sent for an officer.

LIAM CHARLES ELLIS. I live with Mr. Duker, a pawnbroker, of  
ouse. I produce a pair of trowsers, a waistcoat, and handkerchief,  
ed by the prisoner.

**CATHARINE M'CARTHY.** These are my husband's—his name is Patrick.

*Prisoner.* I did not pawn these things.

**WILLIAM CHARLES ELLIS.** I am sure she is the person—she had the child in her arms, which she has now.

*Prisoner.* I did it out of distress.

**GUILTY.** Aged 26.—Confined Three Months.

**1015. WILLIAM FITT, the younger,** was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of March, 4 half-crowns, 1 shilling, and 2 pence; the monies of William Fitt.

**WILLIAM FITT, SEN.** I am the father of this boy. On the 10th of March I was awoke about three o'clock in the morning by one of my daughters—I got out of bed to ask what she was crying for—she said the prisoner and another had gone and left her—I went down and found the street door open—I came up again, dressed myself, and missed from my breeches pocket four half-crowns and one shilling—I went out and found both my boys at the corner of Spital-square, in Bishopgate-street—I took the little one home, and gave the prisoner in charge, as he has robbed me so often—he has got a bad mother, who encourages him in it—she is in the hospital, and I will not let the children go near her—she has got custody of mine, and will not give it up—she is his own mother—he had got the money in his pocket, in a tin box.

**JURY. Q.** Do you and your wife live together? **A.** Not for these last six months—he has taken money from me many times—he has taken things to his mother, an old watch I had, and a gold ring—I sent him to school, and he has left it—she is not a woman of bad habits otherwise—she has encouraged the boy to rob—we have been married fifteen years last November, and we separated six months ago—he robbed me before many times, and I have corrected him for it—his mother did not encourage him then, but she has since she left me.

**GUILTY.** Aged 12.—Judgment Respited.

**1016. HUGH MORRIS** was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of March, 120lbs. of lead, value 25s., the goods of John Perkins.

**GEORGE JAMES BRAM.** I am a cabinet-maker, and live in James's-place, Lower-road, Islington; in consequence of what my apprentice told me, I went to a wall in my premises, and saw the prisoner in the act of stamping up three pieces of lead—he was then in the back kitchen of an uninhabited house, belonging to Mr. Perkins—I have always understood it was his—I saw the prisoner, after he stamped up two small pieces, put them up the chimney—I then went and fetched my lodger, and told him to watch while I went to give information to Mr. Wigglesworth—but before I went I saw him stamp up another piece, and put it in the jamb of the chimney—I went and got Mr. Wigglesworth, and brought him—the prisoner was in my house, in company with two others—I keep a beer shop there—Mr. Wigglesworth came with a policeman, and while one was making his escape, the prisoner got from Mr. Wigglesworth and ran away—I pursued him, and then returned and got the lead.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE. Q.* After you saw this lead put up the chimney, the prisoner came into your house? **A.** Yes—there might be ten or a dozen persons drinking there—I will not swear whether the prisoner was sober—I saw no one with him in the uninhabited house—he had a white jacket on—there was no one else in the kitchen.

**GEORGE BOLTON.** I am apprentice to Mr. Bray. About half-past three o'clock in the afternoon, I saw another man give the prisoner the lead—he doubled it up, and put it up the chimney.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How far off were you? A. I was standing at the top of the door, perhaps six yards off—my master came about half-past three o'clock—the prisoner was then doubling up the lead—these two men and the prisoner remained in the place about a quarter of an hour—after master came—the other man went away just before master came—the beer-shop is on the same premises as the cabinet-making—I had seen the prisoner drinking there that morning a good while—I cannot say whether he was sober when I saw him with the lead—after that he came over the wall into the beer shop again—he turned round and saw me while he was doing it—he put it up the chimney five minutes after he saw me—he then came into our beer shop, and then went up to the gate with two more—he staid there about two minutes.

**JOHN WRIGGLESWORTH.** I am in the employ of Mr. John Perkins. I received information which induced me to go to this house in the Lower Road—I saw one piece of lead in the chimney-jamb, standing as Mr. Bray had given me information—I saw the prisoner coming out of the garden belonging to the premises—I got the officer—he followed, and took him as he was crossing the road—the house is Mr. Perkins's.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How do you know it is his? A. I have had the superintendence and building of it for Mr. Perkins—I have paid for it as his agent.

**GEORGE BROWN.** I am a plumber. A piece of lead was left on the top of the roof of this house, and we missed it—I live at Ann's Place, Hoxton—I was employed to do this work for Mr. Pearson—it is Mr. Perkins's lead.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Are there any marks on it? A. Yes, it is lined with a tape-line, and cut with a knife.

**JOHN KIDLEY.** I work for Mr. Pearson—I know this other piece of lead—I left it on the house.

**EDWARD FLAGG** (*police-constable N 83.*) I took the prisoner after he ran away from another person.

**WILLIAM EPPS** (*police-constable N 168.*) I found the lead up the chimney.

**Prisoner.** I am quite innocent—I had been drinking the whole of the morning in this witness's beer shop, with three or four more—the place was quite open for any body to go there.

**GEORGE BOLTON re-examined.** I am quite sure that these men were the persons I saw in the building with two others—I did not count how many persons were in the bar from three o'clock to half-past three—it was not full—there were not twenty persons—the other man that I saw giving him the lead had corduroy things on—there was another had a white flannel jacket, besides the prisoner—I cannot say what became of him—it was the prisoner took the lead—his back was turned towards me, but I saw him get over the wall—I saw his face for about two minutes.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 30.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury.*

Confined One Month.

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**1017. THOMAS MASON, alias Hefferman,** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of April, 1 handkerchief, value 2s. 6d., the goods of George Halsey, from his person.

**GEORGE BIRDSEYE.** I was in Gracechurch-street—on the 6th of April, about a quarter-past nine o'clock, I observed three or four boys—I knew I was surrounded by thieves, and I rather encouraged the young one who was behind me to take my handkerchief—walking along, and finding I was followed, I thought by giving him in custody I might do good—I walked rather slowly—I felt my pocket, and my handkerchief was gone—I had not felt it taken—I turned and saw it in the prisoner's hand—he dropped it and ran away—I pursued him some distance, and called, "Stop thief!"—he ran up Corbett-court, which is no thoroughfare; and there I took him, and picked the handkerchief up.

**Prisoner.** My master was in the country—I was going to see if he was come home, and was running to make haste—there were three boys behind him; but I did not see the handkerchief. **Witness.** I did not see the handkerchief in his hand, but he dropped it behind him—I chose rather to take the actual thief, and not the others—they were two or three yards from him—I am able to swear that the prisoner dropped it, and no one else—the other boys were bigger—they were not near enough to take it.

**GEORGE BRADDING.** I am a watchman of Gracechurch-street—I took the prisoner into custody.

**JOSEPH WALKER.** I was constable of the night—the prisoner was brought to the watch-house.

**GUILTY.** Aged 16.—Confined Six Months.

1018. **JOSIAH DOWLING** was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of March, 1 shilling, the money of George Cutter.

**GEORGE CUTLER.** I live in Sidney-grove, Sidney-street. On Saturday evening, the 5th of March, I was in the City Arms, City-road—Richard Bunting and Josiah Dowling came and sat there; Bunting then brought me a petition to raise a subscription to bury Joseph Erby's child—I gave him two sixpences towards it—I put it down on the table, and Dowling took it up—while we stopped there Bunting's master sent for him—he asked me to go with Dowling, and try to get what I could for the child; which I did—the prisoner was to give that shilling to Erby for me.

**JOSEPH ERBY.** I had the misfortune to lose a child—I knew of Dowling and Bunting going about to get money for me—I gave the petition into their hands—Dowling has not given me a shilling received from the last witness, for my child—I made no application to him for it—I went to the officer—if he has received any for me, he has not paid it.

**NOT GUILTY.**

1019. **DEBORAH BIRMINGHAM** was indicted for stealing, on the 30th of March, 1 watch, value 2*l.*; and 1 watch-key, value 1*l.*; the goods of Thomas Henry Sheldon, from his person; and **MARIA HOLLINSON** for feloniously receiving the same, well knowing them to have been stolen, &c., against the Statute.

**THOMAS HENRY SHELDON.** I live in Oxford-street. I was a publican, but am now out of business. At half-past twelve o'clock on the night of the 30th of March, the prisoner Birmingham ran after me in Oxford-street, and asked me to treat her—the public-houses were shut up—she asked me to go to a friend of her's, which I did—that was at the corner of Crown-street, Soho—knowing her as an old customer, we went up-stairs—I was in the room about seven minutes—she was with me all the time—I was not quite sober—there was 1*s.* given for some drink

—that was all I had—I had only that shilling, and it was given to get something to drink—I believe I gave it to the girl—I do not know whether the room was to be paid for—in a little time I found I had lost my watch—I accused Birmingham of stealing it—she declared she had not got it—she was in the room all the time—no one else was there—she said, after a little while, that if I would give her a sovereign she would find the watch; she dare say it was on the other side of the room—we looked about, and could not find it; we had been there ten minutes, waiting for the liquor to come—I had not got a sovereign—I sent for a policeman, and searched the place; and a person came and searched the prisoner—the property was not found—she then went away, and the next day I issued some bills; and on Saturday I found the watch pledged in Charlotte-street, New-cut; and from information, we traced Birmingham to live somewhere in Westminster—on the Monday morning I went down with a police officer, and met her—I gave her into custody—I had been spending the evening in Tottenham-court-road with a number of friends—I left them about twelve o'clock—no one could have had this watch from me before I got to Crown-street—a moment before I went into the house I looked at the watch, and it was twenty minutes past twelve o'clock.

*Birmingham.* He paid 6d. for the room, and offered me 6d.—I did not think it worth while to take that—I was going away—he then accused me of stealing his watch; and on the Thursday a young girl he had been with before brought me this watch, which my aunt pledged for her—there was a stout girl walking with him in Soho-square. *Witness.* There was no other girl with me that evening.

*Robert Cocks.* I am shopman to Mr. Farrand, a pawnbroker. On the morning of the 31st of March, Hollinson brought this watch to me—she said it was her husband's, and her name was Jones—that she lived in Pebber-street—I was not satisfied—I watched her, and when she got a short distance, the other prisoner crossed to her, and she gave something into Birmingham's hand—I asked her back—she came, and the other prisoner came back to my door—I said, "Where is the money?"—Birmingham then gave the money back—I found it was right—I then sent a young man with her, to see if she lived as she stated, at No. 23, Pebber-street—he gave her the money, and came back—it was in consequence of what I said they were given into custody.

*William Hearford.* I met Mr. Sheldon on the 12th of April, and from information we went and found the watch in Charlotte-street, New-cut—we then went to Pebber-street, but could not find the parties; and then we went to where Hollinson said she lived—we went to No. 25, Pebber-street—I am sure of that—we got information there, and went to New Pye-street, with the woman belonging to No. 25, Pebber-street—I went up stairs, with the aunt of these two prisoners, and saw them sitting at tea—I had nobody there but myself—I said "I want you about the watch"—Birmingham said, "What watch?—is the watch found?"—I said, "Yes"—"Who does it belong to?" said she—I said, "Sheldon"—they began to cry, and said what could I do—I said I could do nothing—I would see Sheldon—Birmingham gave me twelve shillings and some duplicates—I said "I will mind these;" I took it to Mr. Sheldon, and he said I had done wrong—and on the Monday I went with him there, and took it back.

*Birmingham.* I gave you twenty-nine duplicates and twelve shillings—I then asked the landlady if she could let you have a sovereign—I took my things to pawn—I took even my stays, and he said that would do—

*Birmingham's Defence.* Last Thursday week the girl came and said, if I would pawn the watch—I said I would not—my aunt said I should take it—I saw nothing more of her till Mr. Sheldon came. This man said, could I make up 1*l*.—I then took all my things and made up 12*s*., and gave him twenty-nine duplicates.

JURY to T. H. SHELDON. Q. Was this friend of yours acquainted about this business? A. I met him on Saturday morning, and he told me of the loss—I asked him to go to assist me in finding it—I did not go to him, that if he could get it back, or get a small sum towards it, to take it—when he brought this money I said I would have it with it—I would punish her as far as the law would allow.

NOT GUILTY.

1019. HANNAH PAYNE was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of April, 1 writing-desk, value 10*s*., the goods of Richard Macdonald. RICHARD MACDONALD SHOULDS. I live in Cullum-street. I had a desk there—I received information, and on the 3rd of April—this is it.

SAMUEL MORTIMER. I am in the service of the landlord of the Bear—on Sunday afternoon, the 3rd of April, I heard a noise in the boxes in the tap-room—I went and saw the prisoner was trying to open it with a nail—I took it from her, and gave her the watch.

WILLIAM DICKENSON. I was sent for to the public-house in Cullum-street last Sunday—I found the prisoner, and took her into the watch-house.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was in distress—I saw the door open and took it.

GUILTY. Aged 40.—Recommended to mercy by the Jury. Confined Eight Days.

1020. GUSTAVUS HALLENBURGH was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of February, 1 watch, value 1*l*. 5*s*., the goods of John Pritchard. JOHN PRITCHARD. I had a slight knowledge of the prisoner.

the house are respectable—there is an old gentleman, his daughter  
 ce, and the servant.

oner. Q. Did I ask you for the paper? *Witness. A.* Yes; and  
 it you out of a drawer—I put it on the table—there might have  
 vo or three things on the table—I am not aware that there was any  
 lse there.

HARINE CAME. I am servant to Mr. Beal, of Brunswick-row,  
 -square. The prosecutor lives there—I remember the prisoner  
 there that day—I let him in when he knocked at the door—I came  
 tairs with a pail of water—in about five minutes after I came past  
 itchard's room, and the door was ajar—shortly afterwards there came  
 k at the street door, and it was Mr. Pritchard—the prisoner was then

oner. Q. You heard me first knock at the door? *Witness. A.* Yes—  
 I the door open afterwards and shut—I was in the room over  
 you were—if any one had gone out again I should have heard it—  
 I not go out at the time Mr. Pritchard did, because I looked out of  
 idow.

oner. I could not get a situation, as I could not get a character—I  
 o the prosecutor to ask him to go to my brother, to ask him to give  
 aracter—he said he would, and we left the house together—I know  
 g about the watch—the servant says, that after she had heard the door  
 id shut once she came down, and saw the door half open—the pro-  
 says he did not return for ten minutes, and he cannot say that in  
 ne some one had not been into the room and taken the watch.

r PRITCHARD. He did not go out with me—his brother was not at  
 ise he sent me to.

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

.. MARY KENNEDY was indicted for stealing 2 spoons, value 6s.  
 ods of Hannah Barbara Lange.

r HENRY LANGE. I am the son of Hannah Barbara Large. She  
 Adam-street, Strand—the prisoner was employed there occasionally  
 arwoman for about six months—these spoons are my mother's—we  
 them, and found them at the pawnbroker's.

ARD GILL. I am shopman to Mr. Turner, a pawnbroker, in  
 's-street, Covent-garden. These spoons were pawned by the pri-  
 n the 13th and 14th of January, in the name of Ryan.

oner. I did it through distress—I have three children.

**GUILTY.** Aged 35.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*  
 Confined One Month.

.. JOHN PEARCE was indicted for feloniously receiving, on the  
 March, 1 watch, value 3*l.*; 1 watch chain, value 1*s.*; and 2 watch  
 value 6*d.*; the goods of Samuel Nicholls; which had lately  
 been stolen by an evil-disposed person, he well knowing the same  
 been stolen.

UEL NICHOLLS. I am out of business. I was in Worship-square  
 half-past one o'clock in the day on the 1st of March, going home—  
 a man who snatched out my watch, chain, and seals, and ran down  
 ip-street—I called "Stop thief," and some persons pursued, but I  
 ot, as I am lame—I went to the pawnbrokers, and gave notice—I  
 watch the same evening.



**JOHN BOARDS.** I am a pawnbroker, and live at No. 42, Shoreditch—on the 1st of March, about ten minutes before four o'clock, the prisoner brought this watch to me to pledge—he asked 30s. on it—I looked at it very hard, and said to my wife, “This is the watch I have received information about”—the prisoner said, “You have had it before for 30s.—you can lend 30s. on it”—I said, “How came you by it?”—He said it was his own, and he had given 3l. for it, that he had had it six months, and pawned it several times for 30s.—I came to the front to look for an officer, and gave him in charge.

**Prisoner.** He asked me to tell him the truth, where the watch came from—I said, “A young man, a sailor, stands at the door, who asked me to pawn it, and he said, ‘If they ask any questions, tell them they have had it before.’”

**Witness.** I did not ask him to tell the truth.

**WILLIAM WEBB** (*police-constable H 42.*) I took the prisoner, and produce this watch—Mr. Boards said, in the hearing of the prisoner, that he had offered it in pledge; and he had received information of one that was stolen, and thought that was it—the prisoner said a man at the door gave it him, and said he would give him 1s. to pledge it for him—there was a young man stood at the door when we came out—the prisoner looked at him, and said that he was not the man.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I was drawn into it foolishly—the young man appeared to me be a sailor—he was 16 or 17 years of age—I was on sick bed for several days before—I have lived in that neighbourhood forty years.

(*Property produced and sworn to.*)

**GUILTY.** Aged 37.—Transported for Seven Years.

1023. **WILLIAM PRESWICK** was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of March, 1 looking glass and stand, value 6s., the goods of James Crisp; and that he had been before convicted of felony.

**CHARLES M'INTOSH** (*police-sergeant E 53.*) I was in Queen's-row, Pimlico, on the 19th of March, at half-past seven o'clock in the evening—and saw the prisoner with something under his apron—I stopped him, and asked him what he had got—he said, a looking-glass, and a gentleman gave him a shilling to take it to the middle arch of Westminster-bridge—I asked him where the gentleman was—he said, “A few way back”—I asked him to go back—he went a little way, and then said he was gone—I took him to the station-house, and found Mr. Crisp, who lives about a mile and a-half from where I took the prisoner.

**Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.** Q. Did you go with the prisoner to Westminster-bridge? A. No, Mr. Crisp lives in Lower Sloane-street—the prisoner said he had been paid for his trouble, and showed me the shilling.

**JAMES CRISP.** I am a broker, and live in Lower Sloane-street. This glass is mine—it was taken off a bedstead in my shop—it was there at four o'clock in the afternoon, when I went out—I returned late in the evening—it was then gone.

**Cross-examined.** Q. What time did you get home? A. About nine o'clock—I had not seen the glass for some hours.

**WILLIAM DYKE** (*police-constable R 193.*) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former indictment, which I got from the Clerk of the Peace

of Westminster—I was a witness on the trial—I know he is the man—*read.*)

**GUILTY.** Aged 18.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

**1024. JOHN HALL** was indicted for stealing, on the 11th of March, 1 handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of Robert Selby, from his person.

**ROBERT SELBY.** On the afternoon of the 11th of March, I was passing the end of Bride-lane, Fleet-street—I felt an action at my pocket—I turned and saw my handkerchief in the prisoner's hand—I seized him, and gave him to the officer—this is it.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I picked it up as I was going along.

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Confined Six Months.

**1025. MARY MURPHY** was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of April, 1 coat, value 10s., the goods of Arthur James Lewis.

**JOSEPH MILBANK.** I live in Rawstorne-street, Clerkenwell, and am clerk to Arthur James Lewis—he has chambers there. On the 5th of April I heard a noise on the landing-place of the second floor, where I was sitting—I ran out, and saw the prisoner going down stairs—I overtook her on the first floor, and she threw this coat from her—it is my master's, and was taken from the room adjoining, the room I sat in—I gave her into custody.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. Was that coat in your master's chambers? A. Yes—I saw it about ten minutes before—I did not see a boy on the staircase in a fustian jacket—the door was ajar—I cannot say whether the outer door was ajar—I did not hear any body else go down stairs—I saw the prisoner through the balustrades—she stopped on the first floor, and threw the coat from her—I suppose she saw me.

**JURY.** Q. Did you lose sight of her? A. She got out and went to a public-house—she came out again, and was then taken, as the policeman was waiting for her at the door—I swear she is the same woman.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I did not take the coat.

**GUILTY.** Aged 40.—Confined Six Months.

**1026. RICHARD EWEN** was indicted for stealing, on the 28th of March, 2 sacks, value 3s., the goods of George Schunter.

**JAMES STACEY** (*police-constable H 132.*) On the evening of the 28th March, I was in Webb-square, Shoreditch, about half-past seven o'clock, and saw the prisoner with these two sacks, one under each arm—I asked where he got them—he said they belonged to his father, and he was going to carry them to his uncle—I took him into custody—he then cried, he said he had stolen them from a house in Old-street.

**GEORGE SCHUNTER.** I live in Gibraltar-walk, Bethnal-green. These are my sacks—they were taken from Old-street-road, where I had sold the flour a short time before.

**HANN WINBOLT.** I purchased some flour of Mr. Schunter—I left these sacks at Mr. Pritchett's.

**JOHN BAILEY.** These sacks were stolen from a shed at Mr. Pritchett's, Old-street.

**GUILTY.** Aged 12.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Whipped and Discharged.

**1027. SOPHIA STUBBS** was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of April,

vereign.

**THOMAS KEENE.** I am landlord of the house. I sooner coming there, with the witness, about two o' morning—the prisoner had lodged there about six months. The prosecutor to her room, and as they were passing the passage the prosecutor asked if I would give him change for a sovereign-half-crowns, and the rest in small silver—I did not give him other sovereigns—he then went up-stairs, and in the court-wards (I had fastened the street door) I heard some one on stairs—I opened my door, and saw the prisoner coming with shoes in her hand—I asked where she was going—she said to the gin—I said she should not go out till I saw that her friend knowing that he had had change of me—I then double-locked up-stairs, and tried to awake the prosecutor, but I could not get him up, and I saw his clothes—he had no money left—I accused the prisoner, who was by the door, of robbing him of a sovereign—she said he gave her 5s., which was all that he had—I sent for an officer, but previous to the officer coming she would not want to rob him, and sooner than I should give her money would give me a bag containing 19s. 4d., and a silk handkerchief. The officer then came, and took hold of her throat, and took two sovereigns from her mouth into his hand.

**PHILIP COSTIN.** I am a police-constable. On the morning of the 1st of April I was sent for between three and four o'clock—to the witness's room, and he gave me a bag containing 19s. 4d., and said there was something in the prisoner's throat—I seized her, and took two sovereigns.

**BENJAMIN CLARK.** This handkerchief is mine.

*Prisoner's Defence.* He gave me the money to take to the morning—it was not my intention to rob him, but so many times in, I thought it was the best way to take it down with me.

**29. GEORGE CARTER** was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 3 saddles, value 40s. ; 1 pair of traces, value 5s. ; 1 pair of hames, value 5s. ; 1 breeching, value 10s. ; 1 bridle, value 10s. ; 1 pair of reins, value 4s. ; 1 martingale, value 1s. ; and 1 horse-cloth, value 4s. ; the property of Louis Panormo.

**LOUIS PANORMO.** I am a musical-instrument maker, and live in High-street, St. Giles. I lost this property from a stable which I rent in Falcon-court—I had seen it safe in the morning of the 4th of April—I was called for by Mr. Fox, at a quarter before nine o'clock in the evening—I found the padlock had been broken, and the stable was stripped—there were marks of an instrument by which it had been broken—this is my property.

**WILLIAM FOX.** I am a barman. At a quarter before nine o'clock last evening I was in Falconberry-court, and saw a man coming out of the stable with a whip—the prisoner then came out with a bag of harness called to him and asked what he had got—he made no answer—I then seized him, and took him to the Three Tuns, where I reside—I sent for the prosecutor, who claimed the property.

**MUEL GODDARD** (*police-sergeant F 13.*) I took the prisoner and the property.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I was quite in distress—I really did not know what to do—I had been out of a situation for some time.

**GUILTY.** Aged 27.—Transported for Seven Years.

**30. MATILDA DE BOILET** was indicted for stealing, on the 23rd of March, 1 knife, value 2s. ; 1 fork, value 2s. ; 2 spoons, value 6s. ; 1 cloth, value 10s. ; 1 towel, value 6d. ; 1 petticoat, value 1s. ; 1 pair of trousers, value 18s. ; and 5 yards of merino, value 10s. ; the goods of William Jenner.

**WILLIAM JENNER.** I live in Grove-street, Commercial-road. I have known the prisoner about two years—she lived in my house for six or seven weeks, like one of my family—on the 23rd of March, I and my wife went to a sale opposite Whitechapel church—I left the prisoner at home with a young man, who works in the room—I returned about five o'clock in the evening—the prisoner was then gone, and did not return—I missed a pair of trousers from a box, and from the table drawer, which had been locked, and of which my wife had the key in her pocket, and the other articles.

**Examined by MR. PAYNE.** Q. How often have you allowed her to do things for you? A. Never—not once—when she came to me, she came under my hand, I am a shoemaker—I got her work, but she was discharged, as she did not do work enough—I work for Mr. Kirby, opposite Whitechapel church—I have no houses—I sold them at Lady-day—I had some in Grove-street, Commercial-road—that street is full of "accommodation houses" except the houses as such, but I did not know what they were when I gave the deposit-money—I went to the Pavilion one night with my wife and the prisoner—the prisoner pressed me to send my wife home, and as I was rather fresh, the prisoner took me unawares—I do not know of any time that she pressed me to leave my wife and family—I never had anything to do with her since—I never went with her to one of my own houses.

**GEORGE WALKER JUDGE.** I am a police surveyor. I took the prisoner at Newington, and asked her what she had done with the things she had from Mr. Jenner—she said she had pawned them, and burnt the clothes—I asked her if she knew any thing of a child's petticoat and

a great deal more, which we cannot find—I never gave her any thing.

*Cross-examined.* Q. When you had any thing to plea yourself? A. Yes, always—I have pawned when we was the prisoner was sometimes out till nine or ten, or so o'clock at night—she has brought home money to me—I where she got it—my husband had five houses in King-stre

Court. Q. Do not you know that the prisoner was A. Yes—she came to us, and said she would get binding making—we always kept her—sometimes she gave me a largest sum was 6s., and part of that was my husband's money had of him. NOT

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OLD COURT, *Monday, April 11, 1836.*

*Third Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

1031. HENRY HOOPER was indicted for stealing, on the 1st handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of John Middleton F person.

JOHN MIDDLETON HARE. I am an editor of a newspaper Friday evening, I was in Church-street, Bethnal-green—I at my pocket—I turned round and saw the prisoner drop money from his hand—I took it up, secured him, and gave him in rectly.

*(Property produced and sworn to.)*

*Prisoner.* Three or four boys ran across the road—the g and collared me directly. *Witness.* There was another boy soner had the handkerchief.

GUILTY. Aged 14.—Confined Three Months

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1032. JAMES HUTCHINSON was indicted for stealing of April, 2 brushes, value 5s.; and 2 razors, value 4s.;

—I went on board the vessel, and found the prosecutor—I searched soner's chest, and found the razors in a pocket of a pair of trowsers box.

*is-examined by* MR. CLARKSON. Q. I believe you took him for tobacco which had not paid the duty? A. Yes; and he was fined the prosecutor said he did not wish to hurt him—he did not say sed to borrow each other's things.

MR. JOHN PARKE. I am a sailor on board the *Tropic*, which from Barbadoes. The prisoner had belonged to that vessel—he had n shore on this day—these brushes and razors are mine, and were from my chest on board the ship—it was not locked.

*is-examined.* Q. How long had he sailed with you? A. This was rd voyage—we were good friends—we did not borrow each other's—he conducted himself well—I said I did not wish to hurt him, but obliged to prosecute him.

TY. Aged 38.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Eight Days.

3. GEORGE HARRIS was indicted for stealing a quantity of the property of the London-dock Company; to which he pleaded GUILTY.—Confined Six Months.

*Before Mr. Justice Patteson.*

4. JAMES DUNCAN was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of William Chaplin, on the 21st of March, at St. w, Holborn, and stealing therein 16 half-crowns, 60 shillings, and pences, the monies of James Maskell; and 8 sovereigns, 1 half so- 1, and 15 shillings, the monies of the said William Chaplin; and IS FALLEN for feloniously and maliciously inciting and procuring id James Duncan to commit the said felony.

N FLETCHER. I was waiting about at the White Horse, in Fetter- or jobs, about half-past four o'clock on Tuesday morning, the 22nd ch, and I caught hold of a *chap's* stick who was in a coach—I said to 'Is your name Hoppe?'—he said, "Yes"—I said, "You have no ss here at all"—I knew both the prisoners by sight before that g—I saw Duncan in the York coach—he had no business there— not employed there—I shut the door, and shut him in—he was -he said his mother had locked him out.

ES MASKELL. I am book-keeper at the White Horse. I left on y evening, the 21st of March, about a quarter before ten o'clock— ice is up the yard, and is part of the house, but there is no inlet to ice but from the yard—there is no communication with the dwelling- except by going through the yard—you must come out into the o go to the house—there is simply a covered way from the office to the , so that you can pass along without going into the rain—it is part house—the rooms over the office are bed-rooms for gentlemen stop- t the tavern—when I went away at night, I left my desk double , and a bar of iron went inside the lid of the desk through ttom of the desk, where there is a plate of iron which fastens t padlock—I left the porter in the office when I left—his name enland—he is not here—there was £6 silver, loose in the desk e were two parcels also which seemed to contain money, which me by the coach that evening, and which I placed in the desk

something at the station-house—I made him no threat or promise entirely voluntary—the officer told me he was crying—when he was at the station-house he was crying, and as soon as he saw me, he said he was Mr. Maskell, and will tell you all about it”—he said he got into a coach, which was brought from the coach-factory, and stood at the gates, that he got inside the coach, and remained there till it was brought to the yard again, at the gates being closed, and at one o’clock he came into my office with a key that he had got—that he tried to force the padlock, and then forced the desk and took the money—that he had been instigated to do it by another man—that he had got a light with some matches and a candle, and then he did it, he got out and got into the York coach, where he remained and remained there till the gates were opened, and was drawn into Fetter-lane—that he then got out, and went to the house where the money was not in custody, and opened the parcel—took out the money in a cream-jug, to remain there till the matter had blown over—took five shillings and spent one, and the remaining four shillings he put in his boot—he said one parcel contained sovereigns, half-sovereigns, and shillings, which he afterwards corrected, and said was seven shillings and the other parcel contained a good deal of money—he did not say much—that they placed all the money in a cream-jug, to save it from being blown over—he formerly had something to do at our yard—part of the loose silver in my desk was new money, and two shillings found on him were new.

JOSEPH SHAW. I am a policeman. I received Duncan Maskell—I searched him, and found four shillings in the boot—I was present when he mentioned the particulars to Mr. Maskell—he heard what he has stated, it is correct—he told me the same thing but not exactly in the same words—I made him no promise or threat at Plough-court, and, while I was watching, Fallen came down and was another officer there, and he gave him into custody—Fallen



to the tavern door—it is brought forwards from the building to the house, that passengers may alight without being in the rain—the courtyard is not enclosed—one side is the wall of the house, and the other is exposed to the yard—it is supported by posts, but not enclosed—there is no door communicating from the office into the house—you must go through the passage way, under cover.

*m.* I broke the desk open—I was forced by Hagger, and brought the line to do it.

*q.* This boy asked me to get the key—I did not know what he was to do.

*m.* Yes he did.

**DUNCAN—GUILTY of Larceny only. Aged 15.**

**Transported for Seven Years.**

**FALLEN—NOT GUILTY.**

*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

**JAMES BARNES** was indicted for embezzling and stealing, on the 11th of March, the sum of 6s. 4d., 4d., and 2s. 6d., which he had received by virtue of his employment in his Majesty's Post Office.—11 counts, varying the manner of laying the charge.

*SHEPHERD, ADOLPHUS, and SCARLETT conducted the prosecution.*

**WILLIAM ARROWSMITH.** I am a clerk in the Foreign Office of the Post Office. The prisoner was one of the Presidents of that office, and had the management over the inferior officers. I received instructions respecting the manner in which

which made my attention to him more exact, and my memory accurate—letters received at the receiving-houses, in different parts of the town, for inland and foreign delivery, are made up in bags for the purpose to be delivered at the Post Office—it often happens that Colonial letters are put into the foreign instead of the inland bags—(*the evidence given by the witness in the former case, page 1016, as to the routine of business at the Post Office, was here read to him, which he confirmed*)

when letters come by mistake into the Foreign Office, they are sent to the Inland Office, by a tunnel, with the money—the money ought to come into the hands of the President—he ought to send the money by a messenger to the bag-clerk—that is the usual course of business—the prisoner had been in the habit of coming himself, instead of sending a messenger, to get the money—I had been spoken of with particular attention to Mr. Barnes—on Wednesday evening, the 11th of March, I was on duty as window-clerk—I came on duty at eight and nine o'clock in the morning, and remained on duty all day till half-past seven—the prisoner came to me, about a quarter before six o'clock, with three letters, which he said were to go into the Inland Office and it required 6s. 4d. as the postage—he also read out the amounts of postage of each letter—one amounted to 1s. 2d.—I cannot say where it was

but it was very peculiarly marked—I can swear to the appearance of the letter—the others were 2s. 2d. and 3s. (*looking at a letter*)—I cannot say this is the 1s. 2d. letter, as far as I can state—it has a penny-post mark on it, which is another thing which made me notice it—it was a letter brought at the office; but at the time he brought me the letters I was not doing any thing at all—I gave him 6s. 4d.—he came about five minutes after, and brought two newspapers, which he said were going to Mauritius and Madras—he got 4d. for them—he came again before eight o'clock, and asked me for 2s. 2d. for a letter which was to go

person and drawer searched; and he said, a short time after you ask me particularly, I recollect I have four or five letters—he never said he had any about him that I recollect—two were found on his person.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PRICE.* Q. How long have you been in the Post Office? A. About three years and a half—I am conversant with the general routine of the Post Office duties—I expect we are in the habit of doing, as vacancies occur—when a clerk is moved, I come rather near the presidency—Mr. Barnes's salary is about 500*l.* a-year, I rather think—he has always been considered a very able, intelligent gentleman, and an excellent performer of the duties of the Post Office very well—but not performing

Q. Do you mean to tell us this gentleman was not an officer who performed his duties well? A. Yes, I do—I have been conversant with him in the office—it was his business to superintend the duties—he does not occur to me not to make mistakes—the duties are intricate—it requires no skill or experience at all to manage the duties of letters—it requires to be done with great expedition—days—the business ought all to be completed by twelve—Mr. Barnes has assisted the junior clerks on busy nights—in doing undoubtedly more than his own personal duty—it is the duty to send the money through the hands of a messenger with it to the Inland Office—it is the usual and proper way with a president—Mr. Barnes did it, it would alleviate the duty of the messenger—Mr. Barnes would be entitled to transfer the money he receives so through the tunnel by the hand of a messenger—he was not allowed to carry them to the tunnel himself—if I had been disengaged to do it, if he had asked me—we are all together in the office, conversant with the messengers are on one side, and the clerks on the other—there are fire-places in the office, round one of which we (the clerks) and the messengers round the other—the President and clerks sit by the fire—the messengers are in the habit of stirring our fire-places are not allowed to come and sit with us—they come when

**Q.** Now you say Mr. Barnes was in the habit of coming to you for these letters, did you ever refuse him on any occasion? **A.** Never—the usual course is to send a messenger—I could not object to Mr. Barnes having the money and letters from me—he might think proper to send the messenger to the tunnel—my business finished about thirty-five minutes after seven o'clock, on the 2nd of March—I think Mr. Barnes finished about eight o'clock—I can say it is before twelve o'clock—his duty would finish at eleven o'clock—that was the time of their leaving every night, except most nights—that is the time they are authorized to leave—on Tuesdays and Fridays they are sometimes there till after twelve o'clock—he is not obliged to sleep at the Post Office on Tuesdays and Fridays—I cannot tell whether he slept there on the Wednesday night—there is a bed-room and sitting-room on purpose for the President—I believe Mr. Barnes has a wife and family, and a house in the country—I know he has been in the habit of sleeping at the Post Office on busy nights.

**COURT.** **Q.** What time do you go away? **A.** On Tuesdays and Fridays at twelve o'clock—on other nights it varies—I always sleep there myself.

**MR. PRICE.** **Q.** When Mr. Barnes came to you for the letters, he came at a time when you were particularly at leisure? **A.** Yes, when I had nothing to do at all—I was not employed on any thing at the time—my attention was not then drawn by any important office business—that did not give me an opportunity of examining the letters particularly—I could have done it—he came to me the second time about five minutes after—he might have come at a time when I was more fully employed; and he did so, between seven and eight o'clock—he was first asked in the Solicitor's Office whether he had forwarded the letters he had been in the habit of receiving the postage on—I was asked at Bow-street what he said

Mr. Peacock's office—I do not think I made the same statement on that occasion—I answered the questions that were asked me.

**MR. ADOLPHUS.** **Q.** You have been asked about the views you have on this prosecution; does it make any difference to you in your hopes or your situation, whether the prisoner is convicted or acquitted? **A.** None whatever—he is already removed from the office, and a successor appointed whatever may happen to-day, I shall be no more backward or forward in my appointment.

**MR. PRICE.** **Q.** Was Mr. Barnes asked about money?—have you told all that was said to him in the solicitor's office—have you told us all that passed? **A.** He was asked if he forwarded the letters on Friday with money—there are colonial letters almost daily—letters for Madras and Mauritius, and other colonial places, frequently come to the Foreign Office.

**MR. ADOLPHUS.** **Q.** Have the mistakes, which you say have occurred, occurred when Mr. Barnes was President, or when any body else was President? **A.** Both—no mistake was ever made by me which subjected me to any police inquiry—there is no great nicety required in conducting letters through the tunnel—there is a person appointed to do it—if any body chose to do it, he has nothing to do but walk to the tunnel and put it in—the messenger merely comes to our fire-place when called, and leaves again—the number of window-clerks on duty at the same time was—there was none besides myself on duty on the 2nd of March—I was the only window-clerk that night—Mr. Barnes did not order me to take the letter and money to the tunnel—I did not hear anybody ordered to do so—the tunnel closed that evening at eight o'clock—he had from

MR. SCARLETT. Q. When foreign letters are brought ought they not, in the common course of duty to be for night? A. They ought to be forwarded the same night.

FREDERICK DIXON JAMES. I am a clerk in the Foreign the 2nd of March, between seven and half-past seven o'clock came to me to ask for the postage of one letter and two postage of the letter was 2s. 2d.—I have a distinct recollection the newspapers were 2d. each—I delivered him the money whether it is the usual course of duty for the President to bring the letters to receive the postage for—the other I paid them by a messenger—the letters on which I paid the postage for the Inland Office—I remember placing a letter on the table for the messenger to take to the Inland Office—it was addressed to Tensdale—I do not recollect whether it was Mr. or Mrs. the postage, with the letter—there is an officer of the name in the Foreign Office—I do not know whether the letter was—it is usual for clerks in the Foreign Office to transmit letters to the Inland Office through the tunnel (*looking at a letter*) this letter is 2s. 2d.—it is addressed to "W. L. Mellish, Esq. Halifax, Nova Scotia"—it bears the Foreign Office stamp—according to the stamp, it came into the office on the 2nd of March—another paper (*looking at one*) is addressed to "A. M'Lean, Esq. Madras"—it bears the stamp of the Foreign Office, according to the stamp, it came into the Foreign Office on the 29th of February—this is 2d.—this letter, addressed to "Rev. Ham, Curaçoa," bears the Foreign Office stamp—that came into the Foreign Office on the 29th of February and this, addressed to "New South Wales," came on the 1st of March—letters coming to the Foreign Office ought to be for night—I am acquainted with these stamps—I have examined with the marks and signs used by the Post Office, to ascertain when they came into the office on those dates.

Cross examined by MR. PHILLIPS. Q. How long have you been in the Post Office? A. Four years—there are some nig

ould render the Wednesday night rather more busy than ordinary  
ot consider I was doing wrong in leaving the letter and postage  
le for the messenger to take—the president might, in the dis-  
his duty, leave a letter and the postage on a table for the mes-  
take—I cannot say how long my letter remained on the table be-  
essenger took it—I did not see it taken—I cannot tell what mes-  
ok it—it would have been the duty of any messenger, passing that  
ake it, and put it into the tunnel—if Mr. Barnes had asked any  
ks to put a letter in the tunnel, they would of course done so—  
sixteen clerks in the office, including the Presidents, and four  
rs—I did not have the letters in my hand to read when Mr.  
oke to me—I have not the slightest idea whether these are the  
newspapers.

CARLETT. Q. You have been asked about a press of busi-  
his particular night—if there was, would it not save the time  
esident to employ a messenger, instead of going himself to demand  
ge? A. Yes, if the messenger was not engaged at the time.

Q. You say it would be the duty of any messenger to take  
—do you mean any messenger who happened to be going that  
/. The messengers are continually coming in to carry the empty  
we always send letters by them to the tunnel—if he sees a letter  
e, he might take it and the money, without being directed—I do  
that this is his duty—we usually direct them—I called for a  
r to take the letter which I put behind me, with the postage—we do  
a messenger to take a letter from behind us without being directed  
—it was Mr. Teasdale's letter that I put behind me—no letter  
o the Post Office in the usual way could arrive at the Inland Office  
he Foreign Office, without the directions of the President or my-  
e opener of the bag—a letter written in the office would go by  
ions, by putting the postage on the table—the President might  
either of these letters in any way he thought fit.

PRICE. Q. Does not the maker up of the bundle occasionally  
essenger for the money, without the knowledge of the President?  
er heard of such a circumstance.

RD CRADDOCK. On Wednesday evening, the 2nd of March, I was  
at the tunnel, in the Inland Office—it is my duty to receive the  
nd postage, which come from the Foreign Office to the Inland  
the tunnel—I went on duty at a quarter before five o'clock, and  
ght o'clock—I was induced to pay particular attention that even-  
e letters and postage which came through—I received one private  
elonging to a clerk in the office, with the postage of 8d.—it was  
l to Teasdale, of Bognor, and I think Mrs. Teasdale—there is a  
the Foreign Post Office, of the name of Teasdale—it is the custom  
lerks to transmit their letters in that way—I receive them fre-  
in that way—I received two newspapers on that evening for the  
er Office—the postage was 2d.—I did not notice their address,  
n that they were for the Ship-letter Office—I did not receive any  
of 6s. 4d., nor of 4d. that evening—I received no other postage  
at I have stated—the tunnel closes at eight o'clock—I remained  
the tunnel closed.

examined by MR. BODKIN. Q. At which end is the tunnel closed?  
inland end—I work the boxes by machinery—there are two boxes  
es to the Foreign Office, while the other box comes from it—when

the money to make it up—I do not know whether there is a superintendent at the foreign end of the tunnel, to take an account of what goes through—I believe the letters and money are put in the hands of officers at the other end, but at our end there is only one officer on account of what comes through the tunnel—I take the money that part of the office they are to go to—some to the paid window to the Ship-letter Office—there is no check kept on my account—there is no ticket or note of the money or letters sent them—the Ship-letter Office is on one side of my room, and a window on the other—if a colonial letter comes through the tunnel to the Foreign Office, I take it to the window, and state, "To the Foreign Office, and there is the postage"—Bullbeck, the other officer, was on duty the following morning.

MR. SHEPHERD. Q. You receive the letters and money at the tunnel and take them to their proper places, and account to the officers who take them to, how you obtain them? A. Yes—the tunnel is on my side—they can only work it on the foreign side by post, which is not the usual way—we have a bell on each side—if I send any thing to me they ring the bell, and if I want to send any thing the same.

CHARLES BULLBECK. I am a messenger in the Post Office—I have duty to attend at the tunnel on alternate days—I was there on the 3rd of March—I went at six o'clock in the morning—I took the letters or postage in the box that morning, I am quite certain.

Cross-examined by MR. PRICE. Q. How long do you remain at the tunnel? A. Till about nine o'clock in the morning on the average—when the duty ceases—I am there about three hours—when the duty is over till evening entirely.

GEORGE LEADBITTER. I am a police-officer. I was at the Post Office when the prisoner was examined by Mr. Peacock—he asked him if he had any letters in his drawer—that was the first time I heard; I was not present at first—he said he would tell me he had not gone into the room till some time after the prisoner was examined—he found these letters in his drawer—producing the same to me.

letters and papers in his drawer—it did not occur to me to mention that he did he would tell the truth—I was examined at Bow-street—I did not mention it there—it occurred to me after my examination on Saturday—I examined Mr. Barnes' house—he had not any opportunity of going to it, before I searched it—I found an official book and some Post Office official papers—I searched his private apartments at the office, and found a quantity of papers.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. Where is the house you searched? A. At Peckham Rye, about six miles from the Office.

WASTELL ARROWSMITH *re-examined by* MR. PRICE. Q. Is there not a certain sum of the public money which the official clerks in the office have access to and may use? A. For official purposes—I cannot tell whether there is any authority for using it—it has been a practice ever since I was in the office—it is necessary—the money is entrusted to the junior—he is answerable for it to the post-master—it is allowed to him for official purposes, by the superintending President—it is 40*l.*, I believe, at present—it used to be 35*l.* when I was junior—it is used for the purposes of returning over-charges on letters and other official purposes—there are letters charged to him, coming by the mails from France and other places—he is to pay the money with which he is charged on those mornings, on a certain day—three days in a week, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.

Q. Is any part of that money lent to the junior clerks? A. It has been, though that is at his own risk—he is answerable for it—I have myself borrowed some of that money, for my own purpose—it is borrowed by the junior as well as by the junior—Mr. Barnes himself has borrowed it.

MR. ADOLPHUS. Q. How often does the junior clerk account for the money in his possession? A. Once a week—it ought to be accounted for once a week—it is given by one junior to his successor—we get the return of the overcharges once a week, and always keep up the sum—that has nothing at all to do with money put through the tunnel.

(The prisoner being called upon for his defence, contended that by the 5th and 6th William IV, caput 25, sects. 8, 17, 23 and 24, he was authorized to exercise a discretionary power in the mode of transmitting letters—that on the night in question several addition mails required to be made up, which caused an immense pressure of business, and induced him to render his assistance in those inferior departments which his duty did not require—that on retiring to bed, after every lock in the office was secured, he observed that two single letters were left out, which were of no consequence, there being no postage on them, they being directed for ordinary seamen—he placed them in his pocket, for security, till the morning—that if the money, stated by the witnesses as paid to him, ever came into his hands, he must have forwarded it with the letters to the Inland-office—he further stated, that the junior clerks had an interest in his removal, as they would thereby be advanced—and contended that it must be evident he should never have had the folly or madness to risk his situation of 500*l.* per annum, after twenty-seven years service, as well as his character and the interests of his wife and family, for so paltry a sum. The same witnesses deposed of his good character as on the former trial.)

NOT GUILTY.

*Fourth Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

1036. SARAH CLACKHORN was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of March, 2 shoes, value 6*d.* ; 1 petticoat, value 6*d.* ; 1 shift, value 1*s.* ;



WILLIAM LLOYD re-examined. The prisoner was lib-  
her sister's funeral, for two days, and afterwards returned-  
locked—I had to force them all—the prisoner was not  
opened them—I never spoke to her about the dishes.

1042. JOSEPH TIMBRELL, JOHN MALONE  
MARTIN, were indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April  
sers, value 4s. 6d., the goods of Edward Medicot Thomas

THOMAS FARRANT. I am a policeman. Last Monday  
a quarter before eight o'clock, I was in Golden-square, and  
prisoners together—I saw Maloney hand a parcel over  
walked together to John-street, where Maloney gave it to  
had an apron on—he was about to put it in his apron, and  
and took it from him—this was about 500 or 600 yards  
cutor's—the parcel contained a pair of trowsers.

JAMES THOMAS. I am brother to Edward Medicot Thomas  
and glover, at the corner of the Haymarket. These trowsers  
—they hung inside the door on a nail—I saw them about  
I did not see either of the prisoners about.

Timbrell. They hung outside the door.

Martin's Defence.—As I was going towards the square  
the trowsers—I asked what they had—they said a pair of  
they had found in Golden-square—I was just going to look  
the officer came and took us all three into custody.

TIMBRELL—GUILTY. Aged 17. } Confined Th  
MALONEY—GUILTY. Aged 14. }  
MARTIN—NOT GUILTY.

1043. WILLIAM THOMAS was indicted for stealing  
March, 1 pail, value 1s. 2d., the goods of Charles Krotger.

HENRY SPEIGHT. I live at Mrs. Keene's, near the prison  
Monday, between eleven and twelve o'clock, I saw the  
the prosecutor's private door which was open without a

1044. DAVID EVANS was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of April, 1 box, value 1s., and 3 lbs. of copper tubing, value 2s., the goods of George Frederick Eckstein, and another, his masters.

GEORGE FREDERICK ECKSTEIN.—I am an ironmonger, and live in High Holborn. The prisoner has been about four years in my employ, as bell-hanger—he was taken up on account of my property being found on him.

HENRY GILES. I am a policeman. I stopped the prisoner in Holborn, nearly opposite his master's shop, with this property in his tool-bag, which I produce—his master desired me to stop him—he was going out with a job.

GEORGE THORNTON. I am a policeman. I searched the prisoner's lodging—he told me it was his lodging—I there found this tin box under the bed, which his master claims.

GEORGE FREDERICK ECKSTEIN *re-examined*. I gave the prisoner in charge on Saturday, about a quarter to one o'clock—I searched his lodging afterwards—I got my brother to mark this copper on the premises, and about two hours after it was missing—I then ran after the prisoner and had him stopped, and it was found in his bag—it is our property—it is worth 2s.—he bore a very good character, and has been with me seven or eight years.

*Prisoner's Defence*. I am in the habit of working in the shop, where there are seven or eight men—sometimes I am sent out without my bag, and sometimes with it—when I was stopped by the policeman, I was not aware there was any copper in the bag—I have no doubt some of the men put it there—I think some of them had some spite against me.

*Jury to Mr. Eckstein*. Q. Have all your men bags alike? A. No; some of them have—no man put the copper into the prisoner's bag—I had information, and sent him out on a job, and went with my brother and marked the copper in my box—he had his bag out with him then—when he returned he was sent out again, and then he put it into his bag—there was no spite on the part of his shopmates.

**GUILTY**. Aged 34.—*Recommended to mercy*.—Confined Three Months.

1045. JOHN REEVE was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of April, 1 decanter, value 5s., the goods of Frederick Hingston.

THOMAS BENTLEY. I was in the Wheatsheaf-yard, on Islington Green, on Saturday, and saw a person carrying a decanter—he delivered it to the prisoner, who ran off with it—I followed him about one hundred yards, and secured him—I saw a ticket on the decanter, and I had seen it in the prosecutor's shop for some time—the person who delivered it to him made his escape—I did not see him take it from the shop—they were about two yards from the prosecutor's shop when it was delivered to the prisoner.

HENRY BENJAMIN SEYMOUR. I heard the cry of "Stop thief" and saw the prisoner with the decanter in his hand, and Bentley pursuing him—I saw him deposit the decanter in Mr. Hingston's window—I took it up, and delivered it to Mrs. Hingston.

CHARLOTTE HINGSTON. I am the wife of Frederick Hingston, who keeps a saleshop. This is our decanter—it stood inside the shop on a sideboard—the prisoner is not the person who took it—I do not know any thing of him.

*Prisoner's Defence*.—I was standing there, and a lad came and shoved the decanter down by the side of me—I stepped across the way with it,

and put it in the window, and ran away—I do not know who the lad was—I saw a label on it, and put it down directly.

GUILTY. Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

1046. THOMAS BROWN was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of April, 2 shillings, 2 pennies, and 2 halfpence, the monies of David Genese, from his person.

DAVID GENESE. I am of the Jewish persuasion, and am a glass-cutter. Last Friday night, between eleven and twelve o'clock, I fell in with a girl, who accosted me just by Shire-lane—I took her to No. 7, Shire-lane, up one pair of stairs—I was sober—I remained with her four or five minutes—I had not agreed to give her any money—when I had been in the room four or five minutes somebody came to the door—I had taken no liberties with the girl—I wanted to leave the room—she would not let me, and put her back to the door—she wanted me to give her the money first—I tried to get away, and she called out some name—the prisoner and five or six women came up and surrounded me—the prisoner stood in front of me, and said, “Why don't you pay the girl?”—and felt my waistcoat pocket—when he found which pocket the money was in he put his hand in—I caught hold of his hand, but he got my money out—and he and the women threw me out of the room directly, and nearly threw me down stairs—when I got to the bottom of the stairs I was thrown out of the door into the lane, and the door shut—a policeman came by, and I told him what had happened—I said I should stop, though the policeman went away—he came back in about twenty minutes, and at that moment the prisoner came out with a hot poker—I laid hold of it, but, feeling it warm, I let it go, and the policeman took him into custody—the prisoner struck me when he came out of the house—the women in the room were all pulling me, some one way and some another, while the prisoner took my money—he took two shillings and some half-pence—I had one shilling left—I held the shilling in my hand, at the bottom of my pocket.

*Prisoner. Q.* Am I the person who came into the room? *A.* Yes—you had no coat on at the time—I said at the station-house that you might have had drawers on—I did not mention about a waistcoat.

WILLIAM SIMMONDS. I am a policeman. I was on duty, and saw the prosecutor—he appeared to be sober—he told me he had been robbed of two shillings, and was turned out of the house; and in about ten minutes after I took the prisoner into custody—I never saw him before that night—he had his great coat on when I took him—it is a *b—y-house*—I found one shilling on him and thirteen duplicates.

*Prisoner.* I have witnesses in my defence.

ELIZABETH WILLIAMS. I am single, and live at No. 7, Shire-lane. It is a lodging-house for girls to live in—they let out the rooms for girls—I live in the first floor, and have done so for the last three months—I met the prosecutor in Fleet-street, just by Temple-bar—he came up and said, “Where are you going?”—I said, “Home.”—he said, “Have you got a room of your own?”—I said, “Yes”—and took him up-stairs—he said he would give me two or three shillings, instead of which he only gave me one shilling—he had satisfaction for it, and then tried to wrench the shilling out of my hand—because I would not let him stop any longer—he caught me by the throat—I hallooed out “Murder”—and two or three young women came up stairs, and a young man came up, but that was not the prisoner—the prosecutor could not get the shilling from

he—he threw me down violently—I don't know the young man's name who came up—I never saw him before—he was in his drawers and shirt—he was quite a stranger—he came down and pulled the prosecutor away from me, and took his hands from my throat—the prosecutor tore my shawl all to pieces—the young man is here—I will swear the prisoner was not there—I did not see him—he was not there at all—he never came out of the house—there was a violent knocking at the door, and he went out to know what was wanted—he was stirring the fire, and went to ask what was the matter—I did not run down stairs till he was taken in charge—I never saw the poker—the man went to the door with a poker, that I saw—there are pokers in all the rooms—there was no fire in my room—only one of the girls are here, I could not tell who they were hardly—the prisoner was not in the house at all—I can swear he was not there—I can, indeed—I had my shilling terrier all—the man took no money from the prosecutor at all—he took my shawl and pulled him away from me—the prosecutor did not lose a half-penny—nobody took hold of his waistcoat pocket—I never saw the man before.

GEORGE WEST. I am a coach-trimmer, and live in Great New-street, Fetter-lane. I work there now—I was in this house, in Shire-lane, with a young woman who is behind—she was quite a stranger—I was at the top of the house, in bed and asleep—I went to bed about ten o'clock—(I was in the house once before—I do not know one of the girls)—I was asleep, and heard a tremendous noise, and call of "Murder"—the young woman said, "For God's sake go down, and see what is the matter"—I put on my drawers, and pushed the door open—I ran in, and he had got this woman down, and nearly strangled her—I got between them and parted them—I said, "What is the matter?"—he said, "I gave her a shilling, and I will give it back again"—the girl said, "You shall not"—I said, "Do not have a piece of work here"—there were blows struck amongst them, but I kept the blows off him, and off the girl—another girl came in, and I kept the blows off for peace—they both fought like devils—I kept them off, and said, "You had better go away young man"—I said, "What have you got under your arm?"—he had the girl's shawl—I said, "Go away; I will see you shall not be hurt"—the shawl was given up, and I saw him go out of the room—I was in my drawers—I never saw the prosecutor in my life before—as soon as I put him out of the room, I went up-stairs again, and do not know what happened afterwards—I went to sleep, and heard no more of the case—I came down with nothing but my shirt and drawers on, and had no waistcoat or night-cap on—the prisoner's hair is black—I have light hair—I was never in a row before in my life, but I do not like to hear a female call murder—I saw no poker—there was no fire in our room—I was never in the other rooms—there was no fire in the girl's room, nor any poker—there might be a poker and tongs, but the poker never stirred out of its place—I did not take the poker myself—that happened down stairs—the prisoner was in the house down stairs—I never saw him, but it appears he was in the house—it appears that he went out and struck the man—I will swear the prisoner was not in the room at all—I believe he was in the room down stairs, in the parlour; because, when the prosecutor knocked at the door, he went out to know what was the matter—I have been told so, but I never saw him—I have not been to the house since—I left my address there, in case I should be wanted on behalf of the innocent man—I left word where to come to me—the prosecutor was not robbed at all—he gave a shilling, and wanted to rob the girl of her

shawl—I did not turn him out—I never went down stairs—I did not go to the street door.

———. I am an unfortunate girl, and live in Shire-lane. I know the last witness, by his being with me on Friday night—I met him in Fleet-street—I had seen him once or twice before, but not to know his name—he only slept with me once—Friday night was the first time I had any thing to say to him—I have spoken to him in the street before, but nothing further—I was never with him in that house before—I am quite sure of that—except seeing him in the street, he was quite a stranger to me before I met him—about ten o'clock there was a great noise, and I directly said there is murder being called—he put on his drawers, and went down stairs—he was down stairs a quarter of an hour—when he came up he told me what had passed down stairs—I kept in bed—I did not get out—I know the prisoner by his living down stairs with his wife in the parlour—I never knew anything further of him than peace and quietness—I never saw any harm of him—I do not know what age his wife is: she is older than I am—she is not the mistress of the house—I pay rent to the lady next door—she rents two houses—I cannot tell how his wife gets her living—they live in the parlour—I dare say they have a poker in their room—I have been there a month—he lived there before I went—I cannot say how many girls were in the house at the time, for I was not out of my bed—there are about seven rooms in the house, I think—I lodge up-stairs, at the top of the house—the door of the house is always open, for people to come in and out.

DAVID GENESE *re-examined.* Q. Did you give the girl any money at all. A. No; I did not—it is all false about the shilling—the prisoner came out with the hot poker just as the policeman came up, and passed it across my face—I am sure he is the man who rifled my waistcoat pocket—he is the man who came in with the women, and surrounded me—the man who had the poker is the man who had the money out of my pocket—it is impossible to mistake the witness for the prisoner—I saw no man in the house but the prisoner—I was perfectly sober.

WILLIAM SIMMONDS *re-examined.* I saw the prisoner with the poker.

Prisoner. I can account for having the poker in my hand—I was going to bed—there was a knocking and kicking at the street-door—I was stirring the fire to go to bed, and went to the door, but not with the intent to do the man any mischief—I opened the door, and said, “What are you doing at the door”—he directly said to the policeman, “I have been robbed of 2s.”—I did not take the poker with a view of burning him—I was not up the stairs, nor near the stairs—I work for Mr. Mason, of Newgate-market.

GUILTY.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

NEW COURT, *Monday, April 11, 1836.*

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

1047. JOHN WARD was indicted for stealing, on the 8th of March, 1 hearth-rug, value 5s., the goods of Henry Chappell.

HENRY CHAPPELL. I am a linen-draper. On Tuesday evening, the 8th of March, I lost a hearth-rug from my door at Brentford.

ANN HILL. I am a labouring man's wife, and live in the Ham, New Brentford. On the 8th or 9th of March I and Ann Wigmore were walking up the Ham together, and the prisoner was walking towards his own house—

he beckoned to Wigmore, and we went to him—he asked if she wanted to buy a hearth-rug, and said, “Come down to my house, and look at it”—I went there—he took it up off the floor, and put it on the table—Wigmore asked him the price—he said 3s. 6d., which she paid him in my presence, and took the rug away—he does not keep any shop—this is the hearth rug.

**JOSEPH DEAN.** I am a pawnbroker. On the 8th of March, Mr. Chappell came to me, and said he had lost a rug, and described the private mark, and on Friday week this rug was brought to me by a little girl of the name of Page—the private mark is on it—I stopped it.

**THOMAS BANKS** (*police-constable F 23.*) On the 9th of March I went to the pawnbrokers—Mrs. Wigmore was there, and I took her to the station-house—in consequence of what she said, I took the prisoner at the corner of the Ham, about one hundred yards from where he lives—he said he bought the rug of a woman that travelled about, and sold it to Mrs. Wigmore—he described the woman he bought it of as a short stout woman, rather fresh coloured—he told me he bought it at Mr. Piper’s, the Six Bells public-house—the Ham is about five hundred yards from Mr. Chappell’s.

**Prisoner’s Defence.** On the 9th of March, I went into Mr. Piper’s, at the Six Bells, to take a pint of beer with a man—a travelling woman, with brushes and lines, and other things, came in there—she offered this for sale for 5s.—I at last gave her 3s. 6d.—I took it home, and my daughter scolded me for buying such a little thing—I said, “I will sell it again,” and in going up the Ham, I saw Mrs. Wigmore, and she gave me 3s. 6d. for it.

**STEPHEN PLAYFORD.** I am a blacksmith, living at Brentford. I know the prisoner by sight—on the 9th of March I was at the Six Bells public-house with him—a woman came in with some brushes and other things—he had a rug, something similar to this—the prisoner bought it for 3s. 6d.—there were one or two other persons in the house—this was between ten and eleven o’clock, as near as I can think.

**COURT.** Q. Did you know this woman? **A.** No—she was carrying these things—I did not see any cart, nor any one to help her—I don’t know how far that is from Mr. Chappell’s—the Six Bells is up against Brentford Bridge.

**JOHN SERGEANT.** I am a coal-dealer, and live in Webb’s-lane, Hammersmith. I am not acquainted with the prisoner—I called in at the Six Bells about half-past ten o’clock in the morning—I saw the travelling-woman come in with wares to sell, and I saw the prisoner buy the rug.

**COURT.** Q. What passed? **A.** It was first offered to me—she asked 5s., I think—I said I did not want to purchase any thing of the sort—she then went to the prisoner, and offered it to him—I had notice to attend here on Monday last—the prisoner sent up to me to attend—I call twice a-week at this public-house.

**ELEANOR COX.** I am the prisoner’s daughter. I remember his bringing home this rug on the 9th of March, between ten and eleven o’clock—it did not suit me—it was too small—he said he would sell it to some one else.

**NOT GUILTY.**

.. 1048. **SUSAN PALMER** was indicted for feloniously receiving, of an evil-disposed person, 1 pair of half-boots, value 2s. 6d., the goods of Lewis Stephens Lyne.

**ANN HEARD.** I am servant to Mr. Lewis Stephens Lyne, of Brick’s-mildings, Hoxton. He is a silk-broker—the prisoner was occasionally

I took her to the station-house—a purse and some du on her—one of these relates to the shoes—she told me t master's property; that her daughter stole the shoes, ga she pawned them—I made her no promise or threat.

*Prisoner.* I had a very sick house—I took them m them myself, because I could not support my family.

*WILLIAM ASTELL.* I am apprentice to Mr. Essex, of broker. I produce a pair of child's shoes, pledged on by a female, in the name of "Mary Palmer"—this dupl prisoner, is the one given for them.

*ANN HEARD.* The prisoner's daughter is nine years vice at my master's—she was charged with stealing thes

*Prisoner.* They shut her in a room with two polic frightened, she confessed it, but it was me that took th prisoner worked four months there, and had four children for washing; and half-a-crown for charring at our house

*GEORGE KEMP re-examined.* Her home is all in p her own fault.

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1049. THEODORE CHANNELL and PHILLI dicted for stealing, on the 11th of January, 90lbs. we 2l., the goods of James Morgan Strachan.

*HENRY BEARE.* I am servant to Mr. James Strach His dairy was broken into in the month of January, 18 of pork, and other pieces cut for salting, were stolen—the particulars.

*WILLIAM ALLAWAY TEDDINGTON.* I am a police-se. for a warrant for Phillip Cork and John Stuckey—I we on Twickenham-common—I told him I wanted him on —I read my warrant to him—he said, "Why did you hour of the day—why did you not come in the morning?



*cross-examined by Mr. CLARKSON.* Q. Had you set a man of the name upon making inquiries? A. I had not—I knew he had made inquiries—he is a police-constable, who apprehended Channell—the other was taken on Channell's information—I believe Seth did not undertake that Channell should be admitted as a witness—this was two years ago in January—the prisoners have not been living in the neighbourhood, to my knowledge—I have only been three weeks in the place—the man tried his power to use the knife—he kicked my brother-officer, and struck me, he said he was guilty, and meant to plead guilty before the magistrate—it was on Wednesday, and on Thursday he was taken before the magis-

JURY Q. Have you the warrant here that you read to him? A. I left it at the magistrate's office—I read the warrant naming Mr. Strachan—no mention was made of what had happened to Mr. Strachan—I cannot recollect the words I used.

MORGE CLARK. I am clerk to the magistrate at Brentford. I know of no promises held out to the prisoner Channell—I have no reason to believe there were any.

*cross-examined.* Q. Did you not tell Mr. Harmer's clerk that this man might be received as witness against the other, this very morning? A. No, sir, him I thought he was very likely to be a witness—it was not intended from the beginning that he should be a witness.

JAMES MORGAN STRACHAN. I do not remember Channell coming to my house—I was absent from home during Easter week—on my return the sergeant of the police called to say some information had come up which might lead to a discovery of the robbery on my premises—I felt greatly that it should be discovered, because of the number of depredations from the same quarter—the police-constable came before me the day after and told me this information had come to Mr. May that would lead to a discovery—I mentioned the name of Channell as the person from whom it could be obtained—I heard nothing more till I heard that Channell was gone with him to the magistrate, and made depositions upon which the warrant was granted for Cork, and he was taken into custody—I attended next morning before the magistrate—I believe Channell was set at large.

NOT GUILTY.

NO. WILLIAM GRAY was indicted for feloniously breaking and entering, on the 31st of March, the warehouse of Laurence Dorgan, at Holy Trinity Minories, and stealing therein 16 decanters, value 4*l.* 16*s.*, &c.

JOHN HOLLINGSWORTH. I am carman to Mr. Laurence Dorgan, a wine dealer, in Sheppy-yard, Little Trinity, Minories. I cannot say whether it is Holy or Little Trinity-parish—on the 31st of March I went in the afternoon to look for the foreman—my master has a warehouse on the second floor—I found the prisoner on the top of the stairs, with a basket containing fourteen decanters, which had been taken from a room in an inner warehouse—there was another man with him, he was not named, he ran down stairs, and left a hat and decanter by the side of the door—the prisoner lifted a basket from his shoulder and ran up two or three stairs—in two or three minutes he came down, went down on his knees, and begged pardon—he begged I would let him go, and said he had been led into it by the other—I left him in charge of a man on the door, and fetched Forrester—I found the warehouse door open—the

basket with—the things were packed in the basket—they been out half an hour—I saw only the back of the not better dressed than this man—he was about the size

GEORGE CULLUM. I am foreman to the prosecution nearly the whole of that morning, till nearly two o'clock warehouse door when I went—I took the key to the door—I returned in about twenty minutes, from what I had been wrenched open—I had seen the prisoner in the morning, a little after ten o'clock, I think—I saw one not in company with him—sixteen decanters were missing from the warehouse—they were safe when I left, at a quarter before

*Cross-examined.* Q. Do you know the name of the door called the Holy Trinity, but I don't know—the doors were under pressure—there are bolts at the top and bottom, and they are locked into the other—it is not a very strong door—that it had been opened by the lock being only on the top being turned—I locked it full two or three inches—it is quite sure both bolts were locked.

JOHN FORRESTER. I took the prisoner—I know the door call it Sheppy-yard, in the Holy Trinity Minories.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How do you know it is called the Holy Trinity? A. I have seen it on paper many times—I never saw it in the Holy Trinity—I have seen "The Holy Trinity Minories, in the county of Middlesex"—I have been constable the City separates at the corner of Harris-yard—I am constable—this is the property.

GEORGE CULLUM. These are Mr. Dorgan's property.

*Prisoner.* I went to work for a man in Bristol-street at half past six o'clock—I received 1s. 6d.—I was walking along the street he asked me if I wanted a job—I said, "Yes"—he took the things and lifted these things on my shoulder, and said I had as well as I could carry them better—and in my agitation I might drop them and throw them off my shoulder, but I don't recollect it

the wrench, with some small instrument, which might have prised s open.

ew Schwartz, a colour-maker, of White's-row; George Bicker-St. Martin's-le-grand; George Beavan, and Ann Thompson, gave mer a good character.)

Y. Aged 20.—*Recommended to mercy by the Jury, on account of his character.*—Confined Six Months.

CATHARINE FITZGERALD was indicted for stealing, on 1 of March, 7½lbs. of ham, value 4s. 6d., the goods of Francis ee.

CIS HAWKSBER. I live in Whitecross-street, and am a cheese-

On the evening of the 28th of March the prisoner came to my out half-past eight o'clock, and took half a ham from inside the she concealed it under her shawl, then walked up to the counter, in the act of offering some brandy for sale—I ran and took hold of said, "Where is that half ham?"—she dropped it, and a bottle of oo—I sent for an officer—I had seen her in the shop before—the is not broken—she had been in my shop two or three times to dy.

er. I never touched the ham—it fell down, as it was placed in ow on the top of a heap. *Witness.* I am sure she had it under l, and dropped it six yards from where I saw her take it—there eap—there was half a ham on the top of this, and a piece of bacon p of that.

DE GLADWELL (*police-constable G 23.*) I took the prisoner—she e had stolen the ham, she had not taken it out of the shop.

er's Defence. I went in to get a quarter of a pound of butter.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 20.—Confined Three Months.

SARAH CARTWRIGHT was indicted for stealing, on the 4th 1 watch, value 10s.; 1 seal, value 5s.; 1 watch-key, value 2s.; chain, value 1s.; and 2 half-crowns; the goods and monies of Taylor, from his person.

AM TAYLOR. I am a shipwright, and live in Burr-street, Lime-On the night of the 4th of April, I met the prisoner in Mile-end-om a quarter past nine to ten o'clock—she asked me to go th her—we walked up and down Mile-end-road a long while—I e had no place to take me to—we went into a public-house and nt of porter—she then came out—we walked about, and she took a bye-place and took the watch from my pocket, and my money, —two half-crowns I can swear—I think there was other money—I ay when I had seen my watch—it was near twelve o'clock when I ay property—we had been in the bye-place some time, and then I er her—she was crossing the road, I asked her for my watch, and it me immediately—I had given her nothing—she had asked for —we only had a pint of porter.

er. Yes, we had three quarters of rum—we went down this and he gave me a half-crown piece. *Witness.* I gave her no money he extracted it from my pocket.

er. The policeman knows that I was crossing the road, and he e I never saw the watch. *Witness.* He was not there when I got

the watch from her—on my oath I gave her no money at all—I did not allow her to take my watch—I never knew she had it.

**JOHN WEST** (*police-constable K 277.*) I was on duty in the Mile-End-road, between twelve and one o'clock—I heard a cry of "Police"—the prosecutor charged this woman with robbing him—he delivered the watch to me in going down to the station-house, stating that she had stolen it from him, and wished me to take possession of it—when I first took her, she had her hand in her pocket, or under her cloak—the next witness took hold of her hand, and kept it in that position—the prosecutor was perfectly sober.

*Prisoner.* This man said, "Come back"—I came back, and he said, "If you have got the man's money, give it him back." *Witness.* I did not—I called after her when she was running away, and desired her to come back.

**ROBERT EDWARDS** (*police-constable K 23.*) I went to the assistance of West—the prisoner's hand was under her cloak—Taylor said he had been robbed of two half-crowns—I heard some money jink—I caught hold of her arm, and, in the struggle, she pulled her pocket outside her clothes—I held her hand in the pocket, and took her to the station-house, and found two half-crowns, two sixpences, and 4½d. in copper, in that pocket; and she afterwards delivered up 8d. from her bosom—she said the two half-crowns belonged to herself, and she could prove it—she afterwards said, when the charge was being made, that one of the half-crowns was given to her by the prosecutor—the prosecutor was perfectly sober.

*Prisoner.* I pulled out my pocket, and said, "You are quite welcome to see what I have got"—he said, "No; I don't want to see it here," and took me to the station-house—I went down the turning with this man for nearly half an hour—the policeman came past—I said, "I shall not stay with you here any longer"—he said, "I shall have my money back;" and I said, "No, you will not"—I went away from him—was crossing the road, and he said, "Stop, I shall give charge of you for robbing me"—his watch I never had at all.

**WILLIAM TAYLOR** *re-examined.* It is not true that I gave her money, and demanded it back again—I took the watch from her hand—I was perfectly collected to know what I was about—I had been at work—I had had three pints of porter, but not more than that, I am sure—I had no run—I had a glass of gin at eleven o'clock—that is all.

**GUILTY.** Aged 22.—Transported for Seven Years.

1058. **SAMUEL BARBER** was indicted for stealing, on the 19th of March, 11 chisels, value 8s.; one hammer, value 1s.; 1 screw, value 6d.; 1 saw, value 1s.; and 1 drawer, value 1s. 6d.; the goods of Robert Rowland Berkley.

**ROBERT ROWLAND BERKLEY.** I live in Gray's-Inn-lane, and am a carpenter. On the 19th of March I met the prisoner coming out of my street-door, as I was going in—he had this drawer of tools under his arm, covered with a handkerchief—they are mine—I had left them in the drawer in the front shop.

**JAMES GARDNER** (*police-constable E 84.*) I took the prisoner—while he was in my custody, I asked him what he intended doing with these tools, provided he had escaped clear with them—he said, "To sell them."

*Prisoner.* I went for a person of the name of Church on the first floor—the tools were on the counter—I never touched them.

ROBERT ROWLAND BERKLEY. I met him coming out of the door, with the drawer under his arm.

GUILTY.\* Aged 14.—Confined Six Weeks, and Whipped.

1059. THOMAS GRANTHAM was indicted for feloniously receiving, of a certain evil-disposed person, 15 winches, value 1*l.* 12*s.*, the goods of Kaufman Meyers, well knowing them to have been stolen, against the Statute, &c. See page 990.

MESSRS. CLARKSON and PAYNE conducted the Prosecution.

ALFRED BELL. I am foreman to Mr. Kaufman Meyers. He is a cane and walking-stick manufacturer, and has a warehouse at No. 10, Osborne-street, Whitechapel—it was broken open at one o'clock, on the night of the 26th of February—I had fastened it up myself, at a quarter before nine o'clock—before I fastened it up, I observed some reels there, and had them in my hands ten minutes before I left—I saw the place again about twenty minutes before nine o'clock the next morning (Saturday) the reels were not there—I think I should know them again.

*Cross-examined by MR. DOANE.* Q. They are reels, are they? A. Some call them reels, and some winches—I had them in my hand on Friday night—there were fifteen of them, of three different sorts.

WILLIAM NORMOYLE (*police-sergeant H 15.*) I was with another officer named Brooks, on the night of the 26th of February, in the neighbourhood of the prosecutor's warehouse—Brooks tried the warehouse door a few minutes after twelve o'clock—when he put his hand to the door, it yielded to it—we went in, and not finding any body, we pulled the door too upon the spring-latch.

JOHN BROOKS (*police-constable H 64.*) I was with the witness, and saw the door open about twelve o'clock that night.

HENRY HITCHINGMAN. I am a fishing-tackle-maker. On the 25th of February, I sold these fifteen winches or reels to Mr. Meyers—I know my own work—here are three sorts.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How many do you make in the course of a year? A. Between 300 and 400 dozen of different sorts—I make many others of the same size and pattern, but I had not supplied any other person with this sort this year—this is a new article, made this year—the difference is, the handle and the scoop being made out of flat brass, we used to hammer them up; now we make them out of round tube, which is about half the labour—other persons make reels, but we were the first that made them after this fashion—we had sent some larger ones out.

JOHN BELL (*police-constable H 136.*) I was on duty on the 5th of March, at Shoreditch. In consequence of information, I went into the shop of a pawnbroker named Boards, and found the prisoner—I asked him if he was the party who had been offering reels or wheels to different pawnbrokers in the neighbourhood—he said no, he had offered one at Mr. Cassell's, in Church-street—I asked where he got that—he said he had bought it of a person he had known for twenty years—I took him into custody—when I got him to the station-house, I searched him, and found eight duplicates—they all referred to these reels or winches—I said, "I understood you had only one reel in your possession, and now it appears you had fifteen"—he said he bought the seven duplicates at the same time he bought the reel, and of the same person—the prisoner is a weaver.

**JAMES COCKSEGE.** I am in the service of Mr. Cassell. I received one of these winches in pledge, on the 29th of February, from the prisoner—they have been mixed, but I am sure it was one of these—they were produced in Court the night before last—I gave him a duplicate—this is it—it is in his own name—I think it was about three o'clock in the afternoon.

**GEORGE ARNOLD.** I carry on the business of a pawnbroker, in Shoreditch. On the 29th of February, I received three of these winches of the prisoner—I believe he gave his name, "Thomas Walker, No. 2, Baker's-row"—I gave him this duplicate—the three I received in pledge were produced last Friday night—they were part of the fifteen.

*Cross-examined.* Q. I believe it is not unusual for persons who pawn to give other names? A. More often than they do their own—this was between three and four o'clock.

**GEORGE MACKIE.** I am in the service of Mr. Cotton, a pawnbroker in Shoreditch. I took in two reels on the 29th of February, about two o'clock in the afternoon, of the prisoner, in the name of Thomas Moore, No. 2, Baker's Rents.

**THOMAS LORD BEESTON.** I am a pawnbroker, in the service of Whiskard and Norton. I took in two reels on the 29th of February, of the prisoner—I advanced 2s. on them, in the name of Thomas Moore, No. 4, Baker's-row, Hackney-road.

**HENRY COCKS.** I am in the service of Mr. Hughes, a pawnbroker. On the 29th of February, at about twelve o'clock, I took in one reel of the prisoner, and advanced him 2s. 6d. on it, in the name of Thomas Moore, No. 7, Baker-street, Hackney—I gave him this duplicate.

**WILLIAM SAMUEL CALVER.** I live at Mr. Thimbelby's, in Old Street-road—he is a pawnbroker. I took in two reels, on the 29th of February, from the prisoner, for 3s., in the name of Thomas Moore, No. 2, Baker's-rents, at about three o'clock.

**HENRY LIEBRECHT.** I live at Attenborough and Burgess's, Shoreditch. On the 29th of February I took in two reels of the prisoner, for 3s., in the name of Thomas Moore, No. 2, Baker's-rents.

**THOMAS DICKENSON.** I am in the service of Mr. Miller, a pawnbroker of Kingsland-road—I took in two reels, at about six o'clock in the evening, on the 29th of February, of the prisoner, for 3s., in the name of Thomas Moore, No. 2, Baker's-rents.

**ALFRED BULL.** Here are exactly the number of winches my master lost on the 28th of February—the different pawnbrokers brought them at the last trial, and they have had them since.

**THOMAS DICKINSON.** I received the fifteen winches, after the trial on Friday evening—I distributed among the pawnbrokers their several portions of these fifteen—I have produced two of them myself—they are the same I had that night.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Produce the two? A. I cannot say which they are now.

**HENRY HITCHINGMAN.** These are the same winches that were in Court the other day.

**WILLIAM NORMOYLE** *re-examined* (*police-constable H 15.*) When the former trial took place last Friday, I heard the prisoner state his defence, that he would call witnesses to prove it—a man and his wife, his landlady, were called, and, in his presence and hearing they deposed, that he was at work the whole of the evening of the robbery, till half-past twelve o'clock at night.



**COURT.** Q. You were in Court when he made his defence? *A.* Yes; it was stated by his witnesses that he was at work on the night in question till half-past twelve o'clock.

**MR. CLARKSON.** Q. Do you remember the prisoner making his defence? *A.* Yes; to the best of my recollection he said he was at work on the night in question, and that he would produce witnesses.

**Prisoner.** All the duplicates, with the exception of one, are in the name of Thomas Moore, 2, Baker's-rents—respecting what I said at the station-house to the policeman, I never was in custody before, and was irritated, not knowing they were come by in a clandestine manner—I do not deny pledging the things, I had them of a person I have known some time—he is in the same branch of business as myself—he asked me to pledge them for him—I told him I would—he made that excuse as his wife was ill, or something—I first went to Mr. Cassell's, pawned one there, and gave him the money—he said, “You may as well pledge them in the name of Moore;” and knowing his father to be a respectable man, who lives independently, I pledged them for him, and gave him the money; I afterwards purchased the duplicates of him, and gave him 4s. 6d. for them—I believe the amount I pledged the things for was 1l. 4s.—I left the man after that, and went to Mr. Board's with one—I should say he refused it, saying it might lie by him for a length of time—I then took it to Mr. Cassell's, where I was first apprehended—the policeman asked how I came by these tickets—I told him I bought them—from there he took me to Mr. Board's, and from there to the station-house—I pulled them out of my pocket, though he says he took them from me—I have been in the habit of purchasing things which I have disposed of—I have bought cards of master weavers, and sold them down the lane—Jews only buy them to make caps of—I should never have purchased them if I had known they had come through a dishonest channel—I was taken to the office and locked up—neither my wife nor any one knew where I was—I had a slight hearing, and was sent back to prison—I was then brought back again to Worship-street—while I was in the lock-up-house, I said to Mr. Brown, “You had better go and apprehend this man,” giving a description of the man—I was then sent again to Clerkenwell—I was again examined at Worship-street—I asked Brown if he had apprehended the person—he said “No,” and I was committed—I had a friend came to see me here—I said, “Have you heard about the apprehension of this man Elderfield?”—he said, “No”—I told him to go to the office and inform the magistrates of the person, giving him a description of the man—Graves, the officer from Worship-street, came down to me—I was called to Mr. Cope's office—he brought a little note with him, with the name of the person on it—he said, “Is this the person you want?”—I said, “Yes, it is”—he said, “Perhaps I can find the man; I do not know whether I can or not”—he went away, and I never heard any thing more of him, till my wife came down and told me that the man had been apprehended and examined at Worship-street, and they let him go again—as to my knowing the things came through a dishonest channel, I knew it no more than an infant unborn—I understand the man has since absconded—he was apprehended, and I could do no more than I did, as an individual locked up in jail.

**JOHN BROOKS re-examined.** I heard of Elderfield being taken.

**ZACHARIAH PICKARD.** I am an orris weaver, but follow the brokering business. I came to see the prisoner, and went down to give information, and Elderfield was taken by the police—I went to Worship-street—



was not required there; but I saw him taken into custody—the result was, he was not committed by the magistrates—I have been four times since to his residence—I was there this morning—he has since left the place.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Are you brother-in-law of the prisoner? A. Yes, by marriage—I did not give him a character on the last trial—I was in court—when I left the court I stated to the prisoner's friends that I could communicate this about Elderfield—I went, to try to find him, at No. 103, Hare-street, Bethnal Green—he is a weaver—I knew him by sight before—I knew him before I saw him in custody—I have not seen him at my brother-in-law's house—he worked for the same master as me—the prisoner did not work for the same master—the prisoner worked for Mr. Le Maire—I did not go to give evidence against Elderfield—I cannot tell whether I saw him in February last—I saw him in March—I have not seen him in April but in custody—I did not speak to him—I had not spoken to him in March—I have never seen him at his house, but I knew it was his house because I saw him go in there nine months ago—I did not attend when my brother-in-law was first examined—I knew nothing about it—I never knew Elderfield living in Baker's Rents by the name of Thomas Moore—I never knew him deal in winches and reels—he is a weaver, and I have been one.

MR. EDWARD JAMES JONAS (*Clerk of the papers.*) I remember Graves, the officer, coming to the jail, before the sessions, to ask leave to have an interview with the prisoner—I think it was three weeks ago—it is a regulation that persons under charge are not allowed to see persons without somebody being present—Mr. Cope was there—I do not know whether the name of Elderfield was mentioned—there was some name mentioned.

COURT to JOHN BELL. Q. Did you ask the prisoner if he was the person who offered winches in the neighbourhood? A. Yes—he said, no, he had offered one, and that was at Cassell's—he said he had bought that of a man he had known twenty years—I took him, and searched him—he had not made any communication that he had any duplicates, and I said, “I thought you said you had only one,” and then he said he had bought the duplicates, as well as the reels, from the same person—he never said he had pawned the others—he said he did not know where the person lived, and had not a prospect of finding him—he did not mention his name—he did not communicate about this person of the name of Elderfield.

ISAAC LE MAIRE. I reside in Love-lane, and am a silk-manufacturer. The prisoner has worked for me since December, 1833, nearly two years and a half—I always believed him a honest man, or I should not have continued him in my employ—he generally had 20*l.* or 30*l.* worth of my property in his possession—he had an order to finish for me, which he brought in on the 27th of February, about 10 o'clock in the morning.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Had not you yourself charged him with having illegally pawned your property? A. No—on the morning of the 29th of February, information was received by my son that one of my workmen was in custody, and had offered some work of mine to pledge—I went to Worship-street and found it was not so.

JOHN JONES. I live at No. 13, Hare-street, Bethnal-green, and am the prisoner's landlord. He lived with me for two years and a half, with his family—he has always been an honest, industrious, and hard-working man.

MR. CLARKSON. Q. Do you know Elderfield? A. No, I have not heard of the name—I will not say whether I have seen him in my house—I came to prove that the prisoner was at home from the 22nd till the 27th

in the morning—I cannot say whether Elderfield had been in my shop within three days.

Will you swear that he was not at your house on the 26th of February, in the afternoon? *A.* I cannot say whether he was on the 26th of February—he might pass me in the street, and I not take notice—I cannot say whether he was in my house on the 29th of February—I will not swear whether I saw him in my own house five or six times between the 6th of February and the 5th of March—my shop is at the back of my house—we have fifty or one hundred persons a day come into our shop.

*URT. Q.* Was Elderfield a man with whose person you were well acquainted? *A.* I do not mean to say I have not seen him, but I do not know anything particular of him—I might know him, if I was to see him, but I cannot say “That is Elderfield”—I never heard him called by that name—I never heard him inquire for anybody at my shop—I will not swear anything of the kind.

*3. CLARKSON. Q.* Did you yourself call on Mr. Meyers, and tell him that the prisoner would be sure to be transported, unless he interfered to save him?

*A.* I and Mrs. Pickard called on him, and asked whether they had seen him in custody—they said, no, they had not.

*THOMAS LARCHER.* I am a ribbon-manufacturer, living in Spitalfields. I have known the prisoner fourteen or fifteen years—he was always a working, honest man.

*4. CLARKSON. Q.* Do you know Elderfield? *A.* I have heard of him, but never saw him—I have not been in the habit of visiting the prisoners—I have never seen him and Elderfield together.

**GUILTY.** Aged 34.—Transported for Seven Years.

**60. JAMES WILSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of April, 1836, books, value 2s.; the goods of John Young Mudie.

*JOHN YOUNG MUDIE.* I am a bookseller, and live in Princess-street, Westminster-square. On the 7th of April I was inside my shop—my window was open in front—the books are about eighteen inches inside—I saw the prisoner take two books, and pursued him—he saw me, and ran—the policeman took him—these are the books.

*Prisoner.* He is swearing false, to say I took them—I did not—they were handed to me by a person who stood by. *Witness.* No; there was no person near him, but a little girl that I had attending outside.

*WILLIAM EVANS (police-constable C 3.)* I heard the cry of “Stop” and saw the prisoner running—I secured him; and under his coat, under his arm, I saw the two books.

*Prisoner.* I never was in any trouble before.

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**61. WILLIAM BOLTON** was indicted for stealing, on the 6th of April, 1836, 1 looking-glass and frame, value 1*l.* 2*s.*, the goods of Robert Walkington.

*ROBERT WALKINGTON.* I live in Charlotte-street. I had a looking-glass and stand in my shop on the 6th of April—I saw it safe at half-past 10 o'clock—it was afterwards brought to me with the prisoner—this is it.

*WILLIAM OSBORN.* I am in the prosecutor's service. I saw the pri-

soner come into his shop, on the 6th of April, and take this glass—he ran out—I followed, and caught him with the glass.

(The prisoner received a good character.)

**GUILTY.** Aged 16.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined One Month.

**1062. BRIDGET M'DONALD** was indicted for stealing, on the 16th of March, 2 pairs of stays, value 9s., the goods of George Muir; and that she had been before convicted of felony.

**MARTHA HUBBARD.** I was shop-woman to Mr. George Muir—he has a shop in Middle-row, Holborn. I was there on the 16th of March, between one and two o'clock, and the prisoner came in with another woman who had a child—the other woman asked for a pair of stays to fit the child and five minutes after they were gone I missed a pair of stays, and these are them—they are my master's.

*Cross-examined by Mr. DOANE.* Q. Does any person assist in his business? A. There was no one but myself in that shop.

**JOHN M'GRAW.** I am a police-inspector. On the 27th of March I went to a house in Christopher-square, Long-alley—I found these stays in a box in the front parlour—I know the prisoner lived there.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Do you know her husband is a hawker? A. I have heard him represent himself as such—I found them eleven days after they were missed—the prisoner had an opportunity to get rid of them.

**MARTHA HUBBARD.** These are my master's stays.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Are you shop-woman there now? No—I left because I was not sufficiently experienced to stand an opposition—my master was not satisfied with my conduct—here is a mark on the left shoulder strap of these stays, No. 143—my master numbers all the pairs of stays regularly—no other pair had that number—I saw this pair safe the moment before the prisoner and the other woman came in the shop—they were on the counter.

**JAMES PAINTER.** I am a policeman. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got at the Sessions-house, Westminster (*read*)—the prisoner is the woman who was tried.

*Prisoner.* I am innocent—I have worn these stays several times—I cannot account for what my husband buys and sells.

**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

**1063. WILLIAM WATSON** was indicted for embezzlement.

**JOHN HOWARD.** I live at St. Mary's, Newington, and am a cheese-monger. The prisoner was in my service for about a year and a half—I supplied Mr. Butler with articles—Ann Rouse is his servant—it was the prisoner's duty to pay me every night the money he had received—if she has paid him 8s. 1½d. on the 21st of November, I have never received it—Mr. Butler owed me more than that in November—the prisoner made bills himself weekly, and destroyed mine—I supplied Mr. Butler with articles on the 6th and 12th of December—the prisoner did not pay me for these goods.

**ANN ROUSE.** I am servant to Mr. Butler, who lives in Clapton-road. The last witness supplied my master with articles—I paid the prisoner, on the 21st of November, 8s. 1½d.; on the 6th of December, 6s. 7½d.; and on the 12th of December, 2s. 6d.

*Prisoner.* It was my intention to have paid it all back.  
 (Ann Varley, of Islington, gave the prisoner a good character.)  
**GUILTY.** Aged 20.—Confined One Year.

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OLD COURT.—*Tuesday, April 12, 1836.*

*Second Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

1064. ELIZABETH SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 10th of April, 1 watch, value 2*l.* 10*s.*; 1 watch-chain, value 6*d.*; and 1 seal, value 2*s.*; the goods of James Kerr.

**JAMES KERR.** I am a maker of Rhenish colours, and work for Mr. Bransburgh, of Tower Royal. On Sunday evening, the 10th of April, I was in Thames-street, about ten o'clock—I was sober—I might have had two glasses of liquor—I had been with a friend—I fell in with the prisoner—we went into two houses and had two glasses of gin and noyeau—the prisoner drank neat gin—I went home with her to a house in a street leading out of Rosemary-lane—we went to bed in a room at the top of the house—we both undressed—I put my clothes on the table—I had not been in bed above a minute before I asked her if she had fastened the door—she said, “No,” and I got up and fastened it myself—she told me to lay down and go to sleep—I pretended to go to sleep, but did not, as I suspected her—in about a quarter of an hour she got up and took my trowsers off the table—it was dark—I got up as she was going to unbolt the door—I seized her, threw her on the bed, and took my watch out of her hand—she said something to me, and I did not know whether there were ruffians in the house—I pretended to be on good terms with her till I got into Rosemary-lane, I then gave her in charge—she was going out with my watch, she was at the door—I had given her 3*s.* at her first entering the room.

**GEORGE JOHNSON.** I am a policeman. About half-past eleven o'clock I took the prisoner into custody for robbing the prosecutor—he was sober.

*Prisoner's Defence.* He went home with me, and because I would not let him do as he liked with me he said he would go and get another bed—I never saw the watch till he gave me in charge of the policeman—I did not know what he gave me in charge for.

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

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1065. JOHN NEVEN was indicted for stealing, on the 20th of March, at St. Matthew, Bethnal-green, 90 yards of silk, value 16*l.*, the goods of Michael Foley; and 1 wooden roller, value 3*s.*, the goods of William Hagarty, in the dwelling-house of the said Michael Foley.

**MICHAEL FOLEY.** I am a silk-weaver, and live at 23, West-street, North-street, in the parish of St. Matthew, Bethnal-green. It is my own house—the prisoner is my nephew—he is a sailor, and visited my family—on the afternoon of the 29th of March, he came with his mother—this silk was in the loom up stairs on the first floor—I went out at seven o'clock, and came home at a quarter past eight o'clock, and then the silk was gone out of the loom—it was safe at seven o'clock—it had been cut out in a clumsy way—it might have been cut with a razor—this is my silk—I know it by the mark attached to it—two or three inches remained in

the loom, and one cut fitted to the other—I am certain it is my property—it is worth 16*l.* 10*s.*

**WILLIAM HAGARTY.** I am a silk-weaver, and live with the prosecutor. On the Saturday night I left my work in the loom—I missed it on Sunday night—there was a bit left in the loom, which I have here—I can swear to the silk produced—there are about eighty yards deficient.

**MICHAEL JOHN FOLEY.** I am the prosecutor's son—the prisoner is my cousin. On the Sunday night in question, he came to our house, and stopped about three quarters of an hour or an hour down stairs—he asked me for a razor—I told him where it was—he took a cord off the line, and put it into his pocket, and went up stairs—he told me not to come after him—he asked me if I knew where the lather box was, and I told him—he went away about eight o'clock—I did not see him go out.

**JANE BRODERICK.** I came into the prosecutor's house to play with the children, and saw the prisoner there—I heard him ask where the razors were—the little boy said up stairs—he went up, and came down in about three quarters of an hour, and took a cord off the line—he sent me to my father's for the shaving-box—when I got two or three doors down, he sent a little boy after me—I came back, and looked through the keyhole, and saw him come down with a light, and saw him put it on the table—we knocked at the door, and he said, "Who is there?"—we said, "It is us"—he was four or five minutes before he opened the street-door—I did not see him go away—he did not shave himself—the little boy said to him, "I have mixed up the lather"—he said, "Never mind, I do not want it now."

**GEORGE MASON.** I am a policeman. I went to the prosecutor's house, and examined the premises—I found he had lost the silk—I saw the window partly open where it might have been put out, and saw footmarks under the window—we went to look for the prisoner, and found him—he said he knew nothing about it—I took him to the station-house, and searched him—I found 15*s.* on him, which he said his mother gave him—the prosecutor said his mother gave him but one sixpence, and he had given that to his uncle—he could not deny it—this was two hours after the robbery—after securing him, I went after a girl of the town whom he cohabits with, and asked her for a piece of silk which had been made a present to her for a dress—she denied it; but at last she told me where it was, and I found it at a coffee-shop in the road, and by her information I found fifty-six yards at a public house kept by one Reynolds.

**MARY YOUNG.** I keep a coffee-shop. A young woman came into my house between seven and eight o'clock in the evening—I had never seen her in company with the prisoner—she left some silk at my place till she returned again—the policeman found it at my house.

**SAMUEL RICE.** I am a police-inspector. From information I received from the girl who has been mentioned, I ascertained that fifty-six yards of the silk were left at a house in Whitechapel—she took me on the Monday morning, and pointed out the Horns, in Whitechapel—I asked Mr. Reynolds, the landlord, for the silk, and he produced it—I compared it with a pattern of what was found at the coffee-shop, and it matched.

**JAMES THOMAS REYNOLDS.** On Sunday evening, the 20th of March, three young men came into my house—they had not been there long before one of them went out—the others inquired if they could have beds at the house—I said they were all engaged—the prisoner is the one who went out—one of them laid a bundle on the bar—I said, "Take your bundle

with you"—they said, "It is all right; we are coming back in five minutes"—I went to bed at twelve o'clock—they never came for the bundle—I gave it to the policeman next morning—the prisoner was gone out when they left the bundle; but they all three came in together.

ADAM SANDERS. I am a policeman. On Monday morning, the 21st of March, I found the roller behind some unfinished houses, about three hundred yards from the prosecutor's, in Hare-street-fields.

JANE BRODERICK *re-examined*. The prisoner did not go out at the door that I know of—he was standing at the door—I went there about seven o'clock—I saw nobody there but the prisoner—we could not tell how he got out.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—*Recommended to mercy by the Prosecutor.*  
Transported for Life.

*Before Mr. Justice Patteson.*

1066. JAMES BARNES was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of March, 1 sovereign, the money of our Lord the King.—2nd COUNT, calling it the money of William Sproule Young. See pages 1013 and 1043.

MESSRS. SHEPHERD and ADOLPHUS conducted the Prosecution.

WILLIAM SPROULE YOUNG. I am a clerk in the Foreign Post Office. On the 4th of March I was on duty at the window—I came on duty between eight and nine o'clock in the morning, and remained till six o'clock in the evening—Mr. Arrowsmith was with me part of the time—we told up some money at three o'clock in the afternoon—that was part of the money we had received in the course of the day for forwarding letters—we separated the gold from the silver and copper—there was 5*l.* 10*s.* in gold, 3*l.* in silver, and 2*s.* in copper—when I had counted the money I placed it in a drawer by my side—the gold was on the lid of my charge box, by the window—a person could not reach it from without by putting his arm through the window—after counting up the money Mr. Barnes and Bailey the messenger were in the office besides us—Bailey was not near the box after I put the money there—the prisoner is a President in the Foreign Office—he came to the office about half-past three o'clock in the afternoon—the money was then lying where it had been before—I was at the window, and Mr. Arrowsmith was at the fire-place—while I was there Mr. Campbell came to the window, outside—he belongs to the Post Office—he had something to say—after he said what he had to say to me, the prisoner came to the window and spoke to him—I went and stood behind the window, and when Mr. Campbell went I closed the window—I left the alphabet which we call the window, and went to the fire-place, leaving the prisoner in the alphabet where the window is—(I had counted the money twice before Mr. Campbell came up—Mr. Arrowsmith counted it with me—we had a reason for being particular in counting the money—the prisoner came to the window two or three minutes after we had last counted it, and was not touched by any person from the time I counted it till he came)—the prisoner stood at the window two or three minutes—he then came and opened the door of the screen, and looked out, and then closed the door again—the screen is between the window and the fire-place—it would hide any body at the window from the sight of any one at the fire-place—he came out afterwards, to where we were standing, and we returned to the window—he staid in the office—we counted the money again, and found that one sovereign was missing.

Had there any body been near the place who could have taken the money from the time you put it into the box till you missed it? A. Nobody



except myself—the prisoner was near enough to have taken it—I had some packets of letters counted and made up—they were counted by the amount of postage, in parcels of 2*l.* each—shortly after I missed the money I found one of the packets was much smaller than I had left it—that was shortly after five o'clock—I found 16*s.* or 17*s.* worth of letters wanting—the money I produce from the office must tally with the letters I produce—the prisoner knew that—shortly after seven o'clock, he came to me and told me he had made one of my parcels of letters 4*s.* short—(he counted the parcels after me)—he told me if I would write an allowance for that amount he would sign it—I did so, and he signed it—this is it: "Allow 4*s.*, J. Barnes"—it is dated on the back—it is an old ticket of mine—that is the docket he signed—it makes even the 4*s.* wanting—I am sure I had not miscounted the letters that day—the signing of this paper for the 4*s.* would make up the 1*l.*, which would account for the sovereign—this "J. Barnes" is the prisoner's hand-writing—this making an allowance is a very unusual circumstance—I never knew it happen before—I have been in the office fifteen months—the proper course if a mistake is made, is to re-tell the letters by a third person, and deduct the amount deficient from my charge ticket.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PRICE.* Q. Was this affair on the same day and time when you said, on a former occasion, that you found Mr. Barnes asleep at the fire-place? A. It was the same day, but not at the same time—he came on duty about half-past three o'clock that day—I found him asleep at the fire-place about a quarter after five o'clock—he slept about ten minutes, while I wrote the memorandum—I gave him 8*s.* 10*d.* a few minutes after that—he said he was sleepy—I counted the money in my charge-box, and there was 5*l.* 10*s.* in gold, four sovereigns and three half-sovereigns—I once stated that it was 4*l.* 10*s.*, but I corrected myself—I do not know how many letters I lost—I do not know their addresses or their destination—I do not know exactly their amount—it was 16*s.* or 17*s.*

Q. Did such an abstraction of those letters much diminish the size of the parcel? A. Yes, a great deal—I noticed it myself, I cannot answer for others—if any clerk had told them up he might have missed them at a glance—I missed nearly half a parcel—the 2*l.* parcels are generally of the same bulk—when I missed the letters I made up the deficiency with other letters, which I took from some that had not been told up—I cannot tell the postage on any single-letters—I am the junior clerk in the Foreign Office—there is a sum of the King's money given to me by the superintending President—we do not appropriate it to our own uses—it is 45*l.*—it is sometimes less, but never more; at least, I do not have that money—Mr. Turnbull, the maker-up, is appointed to control it—there are two makers-up, I believe—the superintending President authorizes the maker-up to give me that money.

Q. I wish to know whether any of the Crown money is not appropriated by you occasionally among yourselves, or some of you, for your own purposes?

COURT. You are not bound to answer that question—if you use the money you are liable to be transported. *Witness.* Then I will not answer it, but I am not afraid to answer—the prisoner gave me a docket for 4*s.*—if he had told me my box was 6*s.* short I should have taken it—nobody can see over the screen by standing on the ground—the window was fastened by a spring, which was out of order—the clerks in the office rise by rotation—I am a very fair counter of letters—it requires to be done with



ess—Mr. Barnes is not a very quick counter—I do not know if he is as quick as me, I never tried—I sometimes make mistakes, Mr. Barnes's duty to reprove me when he is on duty—he has done so frequently—there are sixteen clerks in the Foreign Office—there are servants, who clean out the rooms—this is a public room in the office, in which all have access, on business, but not otherwise—visitors are excluded—presidents, clerks, or messengers not on duty are not excluded—persons that do not belong to the office, coming there to ask questions, are excluded—I believe that is a regulation of the office—I never saw a stranger—a stranger calling on Mr. Barnes would be sent round to the post-room—I should say he would be refused admission into the office—I have seen him bring his son in—I know it was Mr. Campbell came to show—I opened it—that was my duty—Mr. Arrowsmith was at the window all that time, leaving me and Mr. Barnes behind the screen, out of sight—Mr. Campbell staid there two or three minutes—I heard the conversation.

ADOLPHUS. Q. How many clerks are there between you and the person of President to which you are supposed to aspire? A. Thirteen would all take it before me in regular rotation—I have heard of a pointment made by the Postmaster-general independent of that room—the prisoner is already removed—the stolen sovereign has nothing to do with the 40*l.* in my charge—that is given to me for incidental expenses, and not at all connected with the money received for postage—the prisoner did not reprove me for any mistake that day—if any body took the money away, they would know the amount of them—if any body outside opened the window, the spring would have made a great noise—no such thing occurred while the prisoner was there—when I said the sum in the account was 4*l.* 10*s.*, I corrected myself immediately—I did not leave the account, after counting the money the second time, till after the prisoner was removed and then I went to the fire-place—the prisoner was asleep after the search had been missed, and before I gave him the 8*s.* 10*d.*—there was no one but Mr. Arrowsmith, myself, a messenger, and the prisoner, in the room till the sovereign was missing—if Mr. Barnes brought a friend with him, he would be admitted into the office.

MR. Q. Was any search or inquiry made about the missing letters which you speak of? A. Not any about the 16*s.* or 17*s.* worth of silver—there was no inquiry about the letters next morning, nor about the letters—there was at a subsequent time—there was not about the letters—Bailey is the messenger—I knew the deficiency at the time I made the account—I told up the letters which were left—they amounted to 23*s.* or 24*s.*—I must have known exactly at the time, but I did not put it down on the account and have forgotten.

PHILLIPS. Q. Was not your memory equally defective at Bow-street or seven weeks ago? A. I said at Bow-street it was 16*s.* or 17*s.* worth of silver on the 7th of March.

MR. ARROWSMITH. I am a clerk in the Foreign Office. I was on duty with Mr. Young on the 4th of March—I saw him count 3*l.* worth of silver, and counted after him—I counted 2*s.* worth of copper after him—I went up stairs into my own private room—that was between three and four o'clock—I came down again at half-past four o'clock—the prisoner was then in the room—he was called out because somebody wanted to see him, and Mr. Barnes called me—I took the opportunity of changing the money at the window, and put the un-

counted money into the drawer—there was 5*l.* 10*s.* in gold among the counted money, on the lid of a charge-box—I counted it, it was all gold—four sovereigns and three half sovereigns—this was in the window-room, which is parted off by a screen from the rest of the office—I should think the gold was three or four feet from the window—nobody could reach it from the outside—the prisoner joined us again about three minutes after we had counted the money—we had then returned to the fire-place, and were talking—there was a rap at the window, Mr. Young went to attend to it—it was Mr. Campbell, from the Secretary's Office—Mr. Barnes said it was Mr. Campbell, and he would go and speak to him himself—he went to the window—Mr. Campbell did not stop long—I heard the window close, on which I called Mr. Young to me—he immediately came—the prisoner remained in the window-room for about a minute—he then opened the door of the screen, observed us sitting down by the fire, and returned into the window-room, and the screen-door closed—it closed with a spring—he staid there about two minutes from the time of his opening the door—he then came into about the middle of the office, between the screen and the fire, and joined us at the fire—Mr. Young and I immediately went to the window, in about a minute after his coming out—about four minutes elapsed between Mr. Young's coming out of the window-room and my going in with him—the prisoner was then in the office, near the fire—we counted the money—there were only three sovereigns and three half-sovereigns—nobody had been within the screen but the prisoner, from the time we counted the money till we returned to the window—there was only one messenger in the office at the time, and he was sitting at the further end of the office—I must have seen if he went into the window-room, for I was sitting opposite the door—there is only one door to the screen—the screen completely closes the window in, but does not run from wall to wall—a person cannot get into the room in any other way but through the door, unless he climbed over it, and it is nine or ten feet high—or through a small window at the other end, and then I must have seen him pass that way—I could see the messenger from where I was standing—I must have seen him if he had gone into the screen—he had no business there that I am aware of—my attention was particularly called to the transaction—I had mentioned something to Mr. Wagstaff.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. Did Mr. Barnes, after he had been in the window-room, fall asleep at the fire-place? A. I do not know that—I was not in the office at the time—I left the office almost immediately after he came out of the window-room (about five o'clock,) leaving Mr. Young in it, and Bailey, the messenger—I should think Mr. Barnes remained in the window-room about two minutes after he opened the screen-door—the letters were in the window-room.

Q. So that a person intending to steal a sovereign, and supply a portion of the money in letters, must have counted the postage on them, to see how much they amounted to? A. There was no necessity for his counting them—he might have guessed at it, as they were parcels of 2*l.* each—the manner in which we usually place them are in 2*l.* parcels, and they appeared to be told up—I cannot myself tell whether they were told up, but they stood in a box in the manner we place them when they are told up—if he had taken half of one of the parcels, it is most probable he would have got 1*l.* worth, or something very near it—there is a great variety in the postage of foreign letters, but there was not much on that day—it was not an idle day, but there were only regular mails made up that day—there was not much to do

time of day—not till about five o'clock—less on that day than any because a longer time was allowed to put the letters up.

Mr. Barnes might have walked into his private room to secrete any he chose, as you were not busy? *A.* It is not allowed for the President to go out of the office—they have done it, but it is contrary to rules might have gone up to his private room—I missed a sovereign—I hid the money by design.

Was there any thing whatever to prevent you, if you thought he had the sovereign, to have had him searched on the spot, and called in once? *A.* There was an objection—there was nothing to prevent my so if I chose—I was desired by Mr. Wagstaff not to mark the money there was no search made—the sovereign was mentioned to Mr. Barnes by the solicitor next morning—I do not know whether Mr. Young present—I think he was—there was no search made for the letters that night.

If Mr. Barnes had taken the letters that night, must they not have been detected on his person, if he was searched? *A.* No, they might not, because he might have sorted them off to their different destinations—they would not be any postage inquired for—Mr. Barnes charges the letters to the junior—he might have left them if he contemplated a search but it could not have been discovered that he had taken them; he might have sorted them off without it being discovered that he had taken them—it would have concealed his part in the transaction—the sorting of the letters is done at the left-hand side of the room from the fire—they are put off in two boxes on the left-hand side from the fire-place—they are two boxes, with the separate countries written on the different boxes—Mr. Barnes having got the letters, might have sorted them off in these boxes, without its ever being known that he had had them.

*MR. T. Q.* If he had been followed at the moment he took them, they would have been found on his person? *A.* Yes, certainly.

*MR. PHILLIPS. Q.* In what room are the letters sorted? *A.* In the President's Office—not in the window-room—Mr. Barnes must have taken them out of the window-room—I was not a minute in the room—I do not know where Mr. Young was—if he had been by the fire, he must have seen the prisoner sort them; but he is called frequently to the window and he could have seen him—he might not be paying attention—I called Mr. Young to me, leaving Mr. Barnes behind, because I wanted to speak to him, and with the intent also of leaving the prisoner behind, if possible—as by desire, and by design—it was a plan—I did not know that Mr. Campbell would come to the window at that hour—I am not aware that Mr. Barnes knew of his coming to the window.

Have there not been sometimes sovereigns found in the alphabet, in places where they have been missed? *A.* Yes, and half-sovereigns, which were supposed to have been lost or taken away, and found on being made for them—I did not search the different alphabets that it is impossible that a sovereign could have been lost—I did not search any where about the room, nor the floor under the window—there was a table before the window—it is on a level with the window, I think—Mr. Campbell came to the ledge of the window—the screen was between the table and the window—I think the table is not quite on a level with the window, but very near—the gold was two or three feet from the window, and about a yard and a half from where Mr.

Campbell was—there is a board of considerable width outside the window, to prevent people coming near it, on purpose that they may not take the money; and there is one inside also—it is placed so that a person outside should communicate with the person inside, to put in letters and pay postage—Mr. Campbell came between half-past-four and five o'clock, and I counted the money about that time—we could have taken the prisoner at the moment if we had an officer—we were desired by the superintending President not to do so—we could not do it without authority—we had authority to devise the plan—Mr. Wagstaff is the superintending President of the Foreign Office—he was in the Post-office that day—I went out of the Foreign Office after having missed the sovereign.

Q. Was there any thing to prevent your going to Mr. Wagstaff and informing him of the fact, and getting an officer? A. I did not know how to act exactly—there was nothing to prevent my reporting it to Mr. Wagstaff, and he might have done what he pleased—there is always an officer's attendance at the Post Office—I could have followed Mr. Barnes at six o'clock to see what he did with the letters; but Mr. Young's duty was at the window.

MR. SCARLETT. Q. Take this plan in your hand (handing him the plan) the window opens into a hall? A. Yes; Mr. Campbell came to that window—a person putting his hand in at the window would first have to get over a ledge—he would have to reach his hand over a wall, which is the top of a yard—there is then a wooden ledge, inside the window, and a person must be about a yard and a half long to reach the box—the position of the window would prevent a person reaching his body in—Mr. Wagstaff had desired me to be very particular in observing the circumstances I had accused Mr. Barnes of—Mr. Wagstaff was not on duty; he left at the time I made this discovery—I made a report to him that night—there were two bundles of letters with the money—we do up a bundle, amounting to 2*l.*—that is the usual amount of a bundle.

COURT. Q. Does it never vary? A. That is the usual mode—I never knew it vary, but it might have been done so on this occasion—I cannot swear they were counted up—we never tell them up till they come to 2*l.*—the last bundle might be less than the others.

MR. SCARLETT. Q. Did you observe the size of them? A. Yes; they were nearly of an equal size—they appeared 2*l.* bundles—if the money had been taken away and the letters left, it would have excited suspicion—I did not look at the letters afterwards—the sorting begins at six o'clock—it would not be a remarkable circumstance to sort letters before that—if these letters had been taken, they might have been sorted out, and sent to their destination, so that they could not be found.

JURY. Q. Are foreign letters sent without being paid? A. No; foreign letters are always paid—the President is the person to require the money—he having taken it away, would not of course require it.

COURT. Q. When the letters are paid for, is not the postage marked on them? A. Yes—all letters at that window would necessarily have been paid for—they do not come to the window from the receiving-houses—the money was taken at the window for all those letters.

MR. PHILLIPS. Q. Would a Malta letter be required to be paid? A. Yes—that is the right place to put it in—Malta is not like a Colonial letter—Indian letters come to the Foreign Office—those that go by private ship come to the Ship Letter Office, and the rest come through our office—the

are some letters come from the Dead Letter Office every day—they are not paid for—they are to be charged in the different countries to which they are going—they are letters coming from places abroad, and going to places abroad—they come through the Dead Letter Office—they are letters which merely pass through this country—they are brought over tied up in parcels, and handed to the President.

**JAMES CAMPBELL.** I am a clerk in the Secretaries' Office. On Friday, the 4th of March, I went to the window of the Foreign Office, at the outside, in the hall—I rapped at the window, and Mr. Young came—it was nearly a quarter to five o'clock, it might be a few minutes earlier—Mr. Barnes came to the window within a minute or two afterwards—I had some conversation with him—I was at the window altogether about five minutes, or from three to five—I left Mr. Barnes at the window, and Mr. Young behind it.

**JOHN BAILEY.** I am a messenger in the Foreign Post Office.

*Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN.* Q. Were you in the Foreign Office on the 4th of March, when this matter occurred? A. Yes—I was sitting by the messenger's fire—I had a view of the screen-door—I heard somebody come to the window about half-past four or five o'clock—to the best of my belief it was about that time—Mr. Barnes went through the door to speak to the person at the window, but the moment the person went away, he immediately came towards the fire—I should think he was hardly two minutes inside the screen speaking to the person—it might be three minutes—I heard the window close when the person left, and immediately Mr. Barnes came away, and the door closed—he came into the office where I was—I was looking at the door in the screen—I did not see Mr. Barnes come and open the door, and shut it and go back—he never left the office while I was there, and I never left till eight o'clock—he went either to the fire-place or his desk, but I believe to the fire-place—he did not go to the door of the screen again, to the best of my belief—I never saw him there afterwards—I do not remember Mr. Arrowsmith leaving the office—I left at eight o'clock, and they were all of them there then—Mr. Young remained there till about seven o'clock in the evening I should think—to the best of my belief the prisoner did not go through the door in the screen after the time I have mentioned, during the time Mr. Young was there—there has frequently been money dropped by accident in the room—I once found three or four sovereigns and some silver in a piece of brown paper, which I gave to Mr. Barnes, the President—the paper was not tied up—I heard something when I was sweeping the office, and took it up, and gave it to Mr. Barnes—I found two sovereigns on the desk once—they were the property of Mr. Kelwell, another clerk—I returned them to him—I once found half-a-sovereign in the middle of the office, and gave it to the President, and to the best of my knowledge it was never owned.

**MR. ADOLPHUS.** Q. Is the fire-place at which you stood nearer the door of the screen, or further from it than the other fire-place? A. It is further from it; but I was in immediate view of the door—the persons at the other fire-place were nearer to the door than me—I had no particular reason for noticing Mr. Barnes's conduct—I was merely sitting by the fire—my face was to the door—I was sitting in a chair by the side of the fire—the moment the door opens, it closes itself—I will not undertake to say a person could not have come to the door, and gone in again, without my knowledge—I have had no conversation on this subject since with Mr. Barnes—I did not know what was going on till he was taken into custody

I was examined by Mr. Peacock on the business on the Saturday—I was not at Bow-street—I was subpoenaed here by the Post Office.

(The prisoner, in a long address, entered into the same arguments as on the former trials—with reference to the charge in question, he most positively asserted his innocence, and stated that he was not half a minute within the screen at the time stated by the witnesses—that afterwards, on examining a parcel of letters made up by Mr. Young, he found them to amount to 1*l.* 16*s.* instead of 2*l.*, and accordingly gave him a docket for 4*s.*—that there was scarcely a night he was on duty, that he had not written dockets for various sums, instead of it being an unusual circumstance, as stated by Mr. Young. He received an excellent character as on the former trial.)

NOT GUILTY.

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1067. JAMES BARNES was *again* indicted for stealing two letters, upon which no evidence was offered. NOT GUILTY.

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1068. JOHN MAURICE DREW and JANE DREW were indicted for feloniously making and counterfeiting 2 false and counterfeit six-pences; well knowing the same to be counterfeit, against the Statute, &c.

MESSRS. SCARLETT and ELLIS conducted the Prosecution.

ROBERT DUKE. I belong to the Police Office, Hatton-garden. On the 15th of March I was in Church-street, St. Giles's, in company with Hall, Reynolds, and Palmer, all belonging to the police—I went to No. 8, Church-street, to the one pair of stairs room, and found the door fastened—I was followed by Reynolds—we endeavoured to force the door, and after some difficulty did so—I saw the female prisoner standing in the middle of the room, and the male prisoner on the right hand side, near the fire-place, in his shirt sleeves—they were tucked up—I had heard the woman call out, before I got in, "What do you want?" or something of the sort—previous to seeing the man, I heard something rattle like money—it was just about the time that I forced the door open—the prisoner's hands were very black—I took him away from the part where he stood, near the fire-place—the fire was very brisk indeed—I proceeded after that, to search the fire-place, and observed an iron spoon in the fire, red hot—on a chair very near the fire-place I found a metal spoon, with the end of it partly melted off—on the table I found a pair of scissors, and also a small piece of metal, which had been melted—on the right hand hob of the fire-place I found two shillings, and on the left hand hob one shilling—they were quite warm at the time I took them off the hob—the two are dated 1817, the other 1820—I afterwards proceeded to search the fire-place more particularly, and up the chimney, on a ledge, on the right hand side, as far as I could reach with my arm, I found a mould for shillings, which I handed over to Hall, to take care of—I searched farther, and on the same ledge of the chimney I found another mould, for half-crowns, which I produce—they are made of plaster-of-Paris.

WILLIAM REYNOLDS. I am a constable. I accompanied Duke to the prisoners' lodgings—I entered the room with him—the male prisoner was standing on the left hand side of the fire-place, and the female in the middle of the room—I searched the room, and in a cupboard by the left hand side of the fire-place, on the floor, I found some pieces of plaster of Paris mould—I picked them up—they were quite warm at the time—in



the same cupboard, on a shelf, I found half a bag of plaster-of-Paris—on searching up the chimney I found six counterfeit shillings and a sixpence—on the hob on the right hand side of the fire-place I found a counterfeit shilling, and under the fire-place, among the ashes, I picked up two counterfeit shillings and some pieces of metal which had been melted—I observed that the male prisoner's hands were very dirty.

**CHARLES PALMER.** I am a policeman. I accompanied Duke, Reynolds, and Hall—when I entered, the woman was standing in the middle of the room, and the man near the fire—I immediately secured the prisoners, while Duke and Reynolds searched the room—I saw Reynolds find a sixpenny-mould on the floor, and several counterfeit coins on the hob—I afterwards searched up the chimney, and found a half-crown mould, and a shilling mould—the male prisoner had no coat on—his shirt sleeves were turned up.

**WILLIAM HALL.** I went with the other officers—I waited outside while they went up stairs—I apprehended a man named Young who jumped out of the window—he was discharged at Hatton-garden Office—when I entered the apartment I picked a sixpence off the floor, which I produce—I saw Duke find a mould up the chimney.

**JOHN FIELD.** I am inspector of coin to his Majesty's Mint, and have been so nearly twenty years. I have examined the articles produced—there are three plaster-of-Paris moulds; one for the casting of half-crowns, one for a shilling, and one for a sixpence—they all appear to have been used for the purpose of casting coin—the date of the sixpenny-mould is 1819—there are two counterfeit sixpences produced which correspond with that mould, and, I believe, have been cast in it—they correspond in all respects with the mould—there are one or two trifling accidental marks on the coin, of which I find corresponding ones on the mould, which enables me to believe they have been cast in the mould—here is a mould for casting shillings, the impression of which bears the date of 1820; and I find, among twelve counterfeit shillings produced, eight of them correspond with that mould in all respects—the half-crown mould has been used, but there is no coin of that date—the coin is made of Britannia metal, which is a mixture of tin and antimony; and the spoon is of the same metal—here is an iron spoon, which appears to have been on the fire, and to have some white metal in it similar to the spoon—it is possible it might have been used for melting the white metal—this plaster-of-Paris is the material of which the moulds are made—the scissors might be used to clip the superfluous metal.

*John Drew to R. DUKE.* Q. Did I make any resistance? A. No—the window was open when I got up—there were two bedsteads in the room—you were in your shirt sleeves.

*John Drew's Defence.* I had been at work from six to one o'clock, and had not been in the room five minutes, when I was going to change my linen—Young was sitting at the fire—I took no notice of him—the officers came to the door—Young immediately jumped up, and threw something out of his pocket towards the fire, which sounded like silver; he then ran to the window, and jumped out—two officers secured him and brought him up—there were two beds in the room—Young occupied one—he had lodged there eight nights—I had known him a fortnight, and had known his father a long time—I gave him a lodging, as he said he was going to work in a few days, and his father would not give him a farthing—I know nothing of the implements found in the room—Young brought all into the place, and



lane, Islington. On the afternoon of the 2d of March, I was at the top of Park-street, Islington, between half-past five and six o'clock—I saw the deceased stooping in the gutter, on the right hand side of the way—not the side on which a carriage should drive which was coming down the street—observed a dray, drawn by one horse, coming from the Back-road—it turned into Park-street, and was coming at a fast trot, on its wrong side—the child was in the gutter, and was knocked down either by the horse or the dray—the boy's back was towards the dray—he would not have any notion that it was coming—when the dray had passed, the boy's legs were in the gutter, and I picked him up—he was standing about ten yards from the top of Park-street—the driver was sitting on the cross-bar, in front of the dray, on his left side—he bore towards the left—he had the reins in his hand—he did not appear to have the command of the horse; and, in consequence of that, the horse bore towards the improper side, the right side—I picked up the boy, and took him to a surgeon's at the end of Park-street—all the child said was, "Oh"—that was after the dray had left him—I remained at the surgeon's a few minutes, and the boy died before I left him—I did not notice whether the horse went at the same pace after this—it did not stop; but I did not notice at what rate it proceeded—the prisoner was brought to the surgeon's—the surgeon said something to him, that he had killed the child—I do not recollect that the prisoner said any thing to it.

*Cross-examined by MR. PHILLIPS.* Q. You say the prisoner was sitting in front of the dray? A. Yes; that is a seat that runs across the shaft—there is a piece comes over each side of the shaft—I did not observe any whip in his hand—I had not noticed the dray before the accident occurred—it came out of the Back-road—it had to turn a corner to get into Park-street—the child was about ten yards down the street—I did not observe whether the horse started at all in turning the corner—I did not observe—it turned at a sharp rate—I do not know whether the horse went quicker after the accident—I did not notice whether the dray made a considerable noise.

HENRY MARSH. I am a writing clerk, and live in Richard-street, Islington. About half-past five o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, the 2d of March, I was in the Back-road, and saw a dray just as it entered Park-street—I saw the driver sitting on the left of the dray, on one of the cross bars, I believe, behind the shafts—when the dray had passed, I saw a child laying in the road, with a basket, and, I believe, a loaf of bread—the dray had passed over the child—when I first noticed the dray it was going at a sharp trot; but after the accident, from the sound of the horse's hoofs, it must have been in a gallop or canter—it did not stop at all—the witness was in the act of taking the child up, when I came to him—the boy was knocked down on the right-hand side of the street—that was the wrong side for the dray to have been going.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Had you observed the horse and dray turn the corner? A. Not till it was in the act of turning—the prisoner was on one of the cross bars, with the reins in his hand—to the best of my belief, he had no whip—I did not notice whether the whip was standing up behind him or not—this accident might have frightened the horse, and made it go on quicker—I cannot say that the prisoner did any thing to increase the speed of the horse.

THOMAS GODBOLD. I am a baker, and live in Park-street. About half-past five o'clock, on Wednesday afternoon, the 2d of March, I saw

the deceased boy opposite my house—I afterwards found him in the arms of Cooper—he was stunned at the time—I observed the dray, drawn by one horse, going down the street, at about six miles an hour, about the pace of an ordinary carriage—I called to the driver to stop, but could not make him hear—I do not think he heard me—he got to Cross-street, which is about a quarter of a mile, before I stopped him—I followed him immediately—he appeared to have no difficulty in stopping the horse when I made him hear—there was another carriage before him at that moment—the prisoner was the driver of the dray—I told him he had run over a child, and desired him turn back—he rather refused at first—he was not willing to come back—he afterwards went to Mr. Burrows, at the corner of Park-street—as we were going along, he said he would serve me out for it, for stopping him—the boy died while we were at Mr. Burrows’—the prisoner appeared tipsy—he did not express any regret in my presence—I did not hear it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You are a little hard of hearing, are you not? A. I am—the noise about the dray was such as to render it probable he did not hear me—I am certain he did not—he had the reins in his hand.

WILLIAM BURROWS. I live at No. 1, Park-street, Islington, and am a surgeon. Between five and six o’clock, in the afternoon of the 2nd of March, a boy was brought to my surgery by Cooper, insensible, and in a dying condition—he died in about a quarter of an hour, in my surgery—I examined the body the next day—his death was caused by two fractured ribs on the right side; the lower portion of the right lung was broken, from which had run out twelve ounces of blood into the cavity of the chest—those appearances were quite sufficient to cause death—there was not sufficient external contusion for the wheel of the dray to have done it—I think it was from the foot of the horse on the back of the child—its face was covered with dirt, as if pressed downwards—the prisoner came in before he died—I asked him his name—he said his name could be of no consequence, and he would not tell it me—I asked him if the dray was his—he said it was—I said, “I rather doubt it, who is your master?”—he said, “My master can be known as well as myself”—I said, if he did not tell me, he must tell some other person, and I should give him in charge of the police—I sent for a policeman, and one came—the prisoner said if I had asked him for his name in a proper manner, he should have told me—I had asked him very civilly—he was tipsy—I have no doubt he was quite tipsy—his eyes were flushed, and his countenance and manner indicated he was under the influence of strong drink—the boy was identified in my presence, by Soall, the father.

WILLIAM SOALL. I am a gardener, and live in Pocock’s-field, Liverpool-road, Islington. My son’s name was Edward—he was seven years and five months old—I saw him at Mr. Burrows’s dead.

*Cross-examined.* Q. I believe the prisoner has expressed very great concern at the accident? A. I believe he has, and believe he has paid the funeral expenses.

WILLIAM STOTTER (*police-constable N 40.*) I received the prisoner in custody at Mr. Burrows’s on the 2nd of March—he was in liquor sufficiently to be discovered, but we allowed him to drive the horse to the station-house—he was sufficiently able to do that—I told him I should take him into custody when I found him at the shop—he said he was very sorry, but he never saw the child at all—on going to the station-house, I asked

him why he did not stop when Godbold called after him—he said he never heard him, till he got to the corner of Cross-street.

*Cross-examined.* Q. I believe you are aware of his having sent as much as he could towards the funeral expenses? A. I have understood so—he seemed very sorry for the accident.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I am very sorry for what has occurred, but I am innocent of it—I knew nothing of it at all till I was stopped and went back—I did not refuse to go back, but went quietly, and made every expence that I could.

The prisoner received a good character for humanity.

**GUILTY.** Aged 41.—Confined Six Months.

1072. CATHERINE REED was indicted for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Sophia Moore, about the hour of nine in the night of the 16th of March, at St. Luke, with intent to steal, and stealing therein two pairs of stays, value 2s.; 2 petticoats, value 1s. 6d.; 2 aprons, value 9d.; 4 caps, value 3s.; 1 handkerchief, value 2d.; 1 pair of stockings, value 2d.; 1 bonnet, value 5s.; 1 gown, value 1s. 6d.; and 3 shifts, value 3s.; the goods of Sophia Sergeant; and 1 cap, value 9d.; the goods of Sophia Moore; and that she had before been convicted of felony.

**SOPHIA MOORE.** I am a widow, and live in Weather-court, White-cross-street, in the parish of St. Luke, Middlesex. I have known the prisoner some years as a neighbour—on Sunday evening, the 13th of March, she came to my house, and I kept her all day—she said she had had some words with her mother, and in the evening I told her to go—she went away in the evening, and came again on Monday morning, and told me her father-in-law would let her in, provided her mother would consent—I advised her to return to her mother, for it was her place to bend to her mother, and not her mother to her—I told her to come again, and let me know whether she had made it up with her mother, but not to come on Wednesday, as I should be out at work—I went out to work on Wednesday morning, the 16th of March, about seven o'clock—I returned again between ten and eleven o'clock at night—I left my little boy in charge of the place—I locked the door when I went out at seven o'clock, and shoved the key under the door inside for him to open the door to let himself out—when I came home, I found my boxes had been opened, and missed the articles stated—I found the room door locked—my little boy had come and met me down at his aunt's in Lamb's-passage, Chiswell-street—my children always meet me there when I am late—when I came in, I found on the floor two caps, a handkerchief, and a piece of patchwork—that led me to examine my boxes—two boxes had been opened, and the things gone—they were not locked before I went out—all the things lost, but one cap belonged to Sophia Sergeant—they were left in my care—on the Friday following, I found the prisoner sitting on the step of a door in Banner-street, White-cross-street—I gave information to the officer, and she was taken into custody—I asked her what she was sitting there for—she said she was waiting for a young girl—when I got the officer, I asked her how she could rob me—she said she had not robbed me.

**MARY RYAN.** I am the wife of Timothy Ryan, policeman G 153—I lodge at the station-house. On Friday evening, the 16th of March, the prisoner was brought in—I searched her and found on her two petticoats

and a pair of stays, and at Worship-street I found an apron on her—I found a key in her stocking which she was wearing—I produce it.

**HANNAH O'BRIEN.** I am the wife of Michael O'Brien, a labourer, and live in White Horse-court, Golden-lane. On the 18th of March I found some articles of wearing apparel in the water-closet where I live—there were stockings, caps, aprons, petticoats, and a shift—I went to the station-house and got an officer to my place, and gave them to him—I have known the prisoner two or three years, but do not know how the things got there.

**THOMAS SEALE** (*police-constable G 16.*) I went with O'Brien to White Horse-court, on the 17th of March, about eight o'clock in the morning—she pointed out the things which I now produce—I went to the prosecutrix's house and brought away two caps, a handkerchief, and a piece of patchwork—I tried the key to the door—it unlocked it much easier than her own key.

**OLIVER MOORE.** I am the prosecutrix's son. I and my brother were left in the house on the 16th of March—I found the key under the door, and let my brother out—I went out myself, and locked the door, and put the key into my pocket—I met my mother in the evening—I was not at home all day after going out in the morning—when I came in with my mother I saw the things on the floor.

**SOPHIA MOORE** *re-examined.* These things are what were taken out of the box—they were left in my charge, and were safe when I left my house on the morning of the 16th—the key found on the prisoner opened my door better than my own key—I missed nothing till the 17th.

**CHARLES WALLER** (*city policeman, No.8.*) I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—I was present at her trial in September, 1833—she is the person mentioned in the certificate (*read.*)

(Ellen Reed, the prisoner's sister, No. 49, King-square, Old-street; Dennis Carr, labourer; Mary Carr, his wife; and Mary Dillon, of Reform-place, Whitecross-street; gave the prisoner a good character.)

**GUILTY** of housebreaking, not of burglary. Aged 20.

Transported for Seven Years.

*First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**1073. WILLIAM SANDERSON** was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of March, 1 gelding, price 30*l.*, the property of Mary Ann Davies.

**JOSEPH FRANK THOMSON.** I am son-in-law to Mary Ann Davies, a widow, who lives at Twickenham. She had a coach-horse, an iron-grey gelding, it was a bit of a *roarer*—it was lost out of her stable at Twickenham, at Little Strawberry-hill, either on the evening of the 7th, or the morning of the 8th of March—it was found ten or twelve days after, I believe—I have seen it since—the servant, Perdue, brought it back—it is the same horse.

**HENRY PERDUE.** I am servant to Mrs. Davies. I had the care of this horse—I left it in mistress's stable on the evening of Monday, the 7th of March—I padlocked the stable, and locked it in—I had the key in my pocket—I left the stable about nine o'clock in the evening—I went again about six o'clock in the morning, and found the door broken open—the padlock was broken and the gelding gone—it was afterwards found in the possession of Drinkwater—I have no doubt of the horse.

*Cross-examined by Mr. SANDFORD. Q.* Where did you sleep that night?

*A.* At Mrs. Davies's—my clothes were in my bed-room—nobody could have access to the stable.

**JOHN DRINKWATER.** I am an innkeeper and coach-proprietor, and live at Banbury, in Oxfordshire. I saw the prisoner at Banbury on Thursday evening, the 10th of March—I had some slight knowledge of him before, but was not acquainted with him—I first saw him under the gateway of the old George public house, at Banbury, on Thursday evening—I was led to him by a young man whom I had employed to sell five horses in the market—he took me to the prisoner—he said he was about making a *chop* for four of my horses, for this one, if I was agreeable—I said I should like to see the *chop*—I said to my young man, “Is this the gentleman you mean?”—he said, “Yes”—I said, “You are about to make a *chop* for four of my horses, I understand?”—he said, “Yes, if you are agreeable”—I then said I could not make out exactly which four he meant, and went into the stable to see the horses—the young man had got one which I had told him not to bring—I said I should not part with that one, but if he thought well I would make the bargain with the other four—he said he would not have that taken away, for it was the best of the lot, and he could not think of parting with his horse without I gave more money—I said I understood the horse was a *roarer*, and I had rather not *chop* with him—he said mine was worn out, and his was very valuable—I said we might as well go into the house, which we did, and there we made a bargain for four of my horses and 8*l.* for this one of his—I gave him my four horses and a cheque for 8*l.* for the horse he had—I asked him who he got it from, and whose it was—he said it was a gentleman's horse, and the gentleman had used it in a four-wheeled carriage—he did not say he had bought it of him—I asked if the horse had not been in coach-harness before—he said no, it was a gentleman's horse, and had been in a four-wheeled carriage, and the only reason he sold it was because he did not like to hear it make a noise up the hills—I said, “If your horse is all right, he is worth a good deal of money; but my young man says he is a *roarer*”—I told him twice I had rather not have any thing to do with it, but if it was all right, it was a valuable horse—he said the gentleman's sole reason for selling it was that it was a *roarer*, and he did not like to hear it make a noise up the hills—I gave him a check on purpose that I should get his name, and I wrote down the name he gave me at the time, and have it here—he said his name was, I believe, “John Brown, Byfield, near Oakingham, Berks”—I am not quite certain of his Christian name—I said, “Oakingham is in Rutlandshire, is it not?”—he said, “No, in Berkshire”—I got the horse home—I suspected it was not a *roarer*, and thought he could not have got it honestly, and I came up to London to Smithfield—I got there on the next Friday week, and saw the prisoner there—I told him the horse had proved a stolen one—he said, “The devil he has; then of course you must have your money again”—he wanted to know how it was found out—I said, “A gentleman's servant has been to my house, and owned it”—I do not know what answer he made—I said, “Of course you know who you had him of”—he said he bought him of a man as he was returning from Henley fair—I said, “You know the man, do you not?”—he said, “Not well enough, I am afraid;” but, he said, if I could go home with him, he could find the man he bought him of—he wished to call me aside afterwards—I said, “What have you done with my four horses?”—he said he had sold them

two or three days ago—I said, “To whom?”—he said, “As I said before, if you will give me time I can find the man I sold the horses to, and likewise the man I bought the other of”—I said, “Of course I cannot let you go; I would rather lose my horses and money than my character”—he was in custody of an officer at that time—I have never got the money for my cheque, nor the horses I had exchanged.

*Cross-examined.* Q. I do not understand you to say that when he asked for time, that you had him in custody? A. Yes, the policeman had him in custody before I saw him—when I saw him at the fair, he did not say he bought the horse of John Brown, of Byfield, but that was his own name—I made the cheque payable to Mr. Brown, as the name he gave—I consider I gave a fair price for the horse; but if he had not been unsound I consider him worth more—I have the other part of my cheque here.

CHARLES CHAMBERS. I am a policeman. I was employed to look after the prisoner—from directions I received from a young man, I found him in Smithfield—I saw Drinkwater, and spoke to him—he said at the Compter that his name was Sanderson—I was searching him, and he pulled out a tobacco-box, with Lucifer matches in it.

JAMES BATES. I am sergeant of the police. The prisoner gave his name as William Sanderson, Henry-street, Portland-town.

MR. THOMSON. The horse was worth 30*l.*, but I am not a judge.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was at Henley fair on the 7th of March, and bought a horse for 8*l.* 10*s.*—a man came to the public-house I was at with the horse—I said, “Are you going to sell it?”—he said, “Yes; I was showing it to this gentleman, but he did not like it, as it was a roarer”—he said he wanted 22*l.* for it—I said that was too much money; and after some conversation, agreed to give him 10*l.* and the horse I bought the day before for it—I have sent for witnesses from the country; but I have not been able to send them the money down to pay their expenses, and they said they could not come without their expenses being paid—I said all I wanted was time to find the man—we walked a little way—I was locked up, and had no opportunity of finding the man—I have no doubt but that he was in the market that same day—I told Mr. Drinkwater that it was my horse, not that it was a gentleman's; but the person I had it of said it belonged to a gentleman, and used to run in a four-wheeled chaise—the reason I gave the name of John Brown was, we are frequently liable to have informations laid against us—he said he did not know me before, but I bought two or three horses of him before—the only reason I had for giving a false name was the fear of an information for selling without a license.

JAMES COLE. I am a coachman. I have no particular lodging latterly—I live at the Horse and Groom, in Oxford-street—I formerly belonged to a gentleman, who belongs to the Manchester Infirmary—I have known the prisoner seven or eight years—I have seen him driving a cab, and dealing in horses at different towns—I happened to go down, as I was out of employ, to Henley fair, and happened to go into the Tuns, and he was sitting there, talking to a countryman, and he asked me to have a glass of ale—he stopped there an hour, or an hour and a quarter—I came away and left him there—he is a man who has dealt in horses at different times—I first knew him drive a cab about the street—as far as I know, he is an honest man.

COURT. Q. Did he drive the cab himself? A. Yes—at that time, that is about four or five years ago—I have not seen a great deal of him since—I am a coachman, but am out of employ—I have had property of my



Henley—I went to see if I could earn a few shillings—Hen eight miles from town—I walked down there to speculate, to get any one to employ me—I have known the prisoner years—I went down, hoping to get a day's work at Henley horses—I went to the public-house where the prisoner was could get any body to employ me to earn a shilling—I d shilling—I did not go down as a thief, but as an honest ma hear of the iron grey—I do not know Strawberry-hill—I k ham and Teddington—I came to give the prisoner a good ch as I know the man—I merely knew him by seeing and speal I never had any dealings with him—I never heard any par him—I never was a witness for him before—I never heard witness—I saw in the paper that he was in trouble—I before this—he gave me a glass of alc at the house—I have conversed with the prisoner frequently, within the last half-y heard he was in trouble before—I do not know that he was e before—I never heard it—I never heard any thing bad of the never at Henley fair but once before—I get my bread just a power—I walked to Henley.

*Prisoner.* The man read in the newspaper I was in trouble pened to say to somebody that he was in the house with me th came in, and said, "How do you do?" but the other people been here in preference to him—the man is confused.

JOHN DRINKWATER *re-examined.* Banbury is sixty Twickenham—I valued my horses at about 4*l.* a piece.

GUILTY. Aged 44.—Transported for Life.

See page 938.

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NEW COURT, Tuesday, April 12, 1836.

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MR. ELLIS conducted the prosecution.

JAM HENRY WILD. I am in the service of Mr. Thomas Dodd Standeven, of Richmond-street, St. James's. The prisoner came to his shop on the 1st of April, about seven o'clock in the evening, for seven pounds of wood—they came to  $1\frac{3}{4}d.$ —she offered a sixpence and a farthing, and told me to give her  $4\frac{1}{2}d.$  change—I had not change, and I gave her the sixpence and farthing again, and knocked for my mistress—she came, the prisoner gave her the sixpence and farthing—my mistress took the sixpence, and told her it was bad—she said she did not know she had taken it in change for a shilling, and asked my mistress to take it back, that she might get it exchanged—my mistress said she would not touch it, it was a bad one, and she knew it—the prisoner left the shop, and my master came in.

REBECCA STANDEVEN. I am the wife of Thomas Dodd Standeven. The prisoner on Good Friday evening, about seven o'clock, in the shop gave me a sixpence and a farthing and told me to give her change—I looked at the sixpence, bent it, and I said, "This is a bad one, and give it back"—she said "Give it me back, I will get it changed"—I said, "No"—she said, "Chop in half, and then give it me"—I said, "I will not touch it, look what I have taken from some of you" (pointing to the block which I had nailed to the block)—"I will take you to the station"—I might if I liked—she then went out, and I knocked for my husband—he went after her and took her.

THOMAS DODD STANDEVEN. I received a sixpence from my wife, which I gave to the officer—when I was called the prisoner was two or three days in the shop—I followed her with the boy, and took her by the shoulder—I wished her to go down to the station—she said, "Very well; I know the sixpence was bad, I took it in change for a shilling."

Q. How far was it from the place you took her to the station—  
A. Perhaps half-a-quarter of a mile—it was at the corner of Compton and Dean-street—she might have dropped money on the road, but she was looking into a baker's shop when I came up to her, and had I not taken her up I think she would have gone in—she said she lived in Bouverie-street, St. James's.

JAM M'DONNELL (*police-sergeant C 10.*) On Good Friday, when the prisoner was brought to the station, and handed me this sixpence, I perceived she had something in her mouth—I asked her what it was—she said, "Nothing"—I said, "Open your mouth," which she did, and I put my tongue down—I said, "Open it further," she did so, and tried to swallow it—Ossett seized her throat, and held her till she put this sixpence out of her mouth.

THOMAS OSSETT. I saw the prisoner brought to the station—the prisoner said she had something in her mouth—I seized her, and she gave me the sixpence.

SPINDELOW. I searched the prisoner at the station—she had nothing in her mouth.

FIELD. I am inspector of coin to the Mint. These sixpences are counterfeit, and from the same mould.

PRISONER'S Defence. I know nothing about it—it being wet that day, I was drinking a drop, and did not know the half-pence were in my pocket—I do not know who I took the sixpence of—my sight is very bad, and I have been in the street for things which I sell.

GUILTY. Aged 49.—Confined One Year.

**1076. HENRY NORTH and GEORGE HOSKINS** were indicted for a misdemeanour.

**HENRY DEYKIN.** I am a constable, and live in Greville-street, Somers-town. On the 10th of March, I was in Kentish-town, near the Castle—I saw the prisoners at the bottom of the town, in the King's-road, in company together—Hoskins then left North, and went into Mr. Davis's, a cheese-monger's shop—North came towards me by the Castle—Hoskins then came out of Davis's shop with some cheese in his hand—he came to the corner, and whistled—I went to Mr. Davis's shop, and got a shilling there, which I now produce—I told Coxall to follow me—we went down to the corner of the town, and saw the two prisoners standing together at the corner of some railing—Coxall took Hoskins, and I took North—I saw North's hand at his coat-pocket—I told him not to throw any thing away—I looked, and saw these three shillings down at his back—I did not see him drop them—they were just inside the wooden rails, and close against his feet—I took the prisoners to a public-house, but found nothing on them.

**SARAH DAVIS.** I am the wife of Michael Davis. On the 10th of March, a person resembling the prisoner Hoskins came to our house for cheese—I served him two penny-worth of cheese—he gave me a shilling—I gave him change, and put the shilling into the till—Deykin came in soon after—I examined the till—I had four other shillings in it—I found one was bad—I gave it to Deykin, but I could not swear it was the one I took of Hoskins.

**CHARLES COXALL.** I live at Mrs. Davis's. I saw Hoskins come into the shop for two-penny worth of cheese—he threw down a shilling—I could not see whether it was good or bad—I went with the officer and seized him—he asked what he was taken for—I told him I did not know.

**JOHN FIELD.** These are all counterfeit, and cast in the same mould.

**HOSKINS—GUILTY.** Aged 19. } Confined Six Months.  
**NORTH—GUILTY.** Aged 16. }

**1077. CATHERINE KELLY** was indicted for a misdemeanour.

**ANN CRABTREE.** I am the wife of Joseph Crabtree, he is a baker. On the 23rd of March the prisoner came to our shop and asked for a two pound loaf—she altered her mind, and said she would have a four pound loaf, and she laid a sixpence on the counter—I said it was not enough—she took up the sixpence and put down a shilling, which I put into the bowl, in the till—there were four or five sixpences there, but no other shilling—I afterwards went to the till to get a sixpence out, and saw the shilling was bad—I put it on a shelf in the parlour—I saw the prisoner the next day, about four or five o'clock in the afternoon, as I was sitting in the parlour—she asked for a two pound loaf—my niece was in the shop and I let her serve her, to see what she would give her—I saw her give my niece a shilling, which she brought to me—I saw it was bad—I went into the shop and took the other shilling with me which I had taken of her the day before—I held the one between my finger and thumb, and the other in my hand—I said to her, "My good woman, you brought a bad shilling here yesterday, and now you have brought another—how many more have you got?" she said, "I never was in the shop before"—I said, "How can you say so, when you have frequented the shop for this fortnight?"—she said, "Give me two pennyworth of bread, and let me go"—I said I would not—I sent my niece for a policeman—the prisoner ran out of the house, and my niece ran after her and gave her to the officer.

**Prisoner.** It was part of my husband's wages—I never was in the shop till that day. **Witness.** I am positive she had been there on the Saturday, and on the Sunday, and for a fortnight.

**ELIZABETH LEDGER.** I am Mrs. Crabtree's niece. I was in the shop on the 24th of March—I had seen the prisoner the day before, as I was in the little room, not in the shop—I saw her sufficiently to know she is the person—I saw her again on the Thursday—I was in the shop—I knew her to be the same person—she asked for a half-quarten loaf—I gave it her, and she laid down 3d. on the counter—I said it was a farthing more—she laid down a shilling on the counter—I took it into the parlour to my aunt—she came with that and the other shilling, and said, “My good woman, you brought a bad shilling here yesterday, and now you have brought another—how many more have you got?”—she said, “I never was in the shop before”—she ran out and I got the officer.

**CHARLES ADCOCK** (*police-constable H 98.*) I took the prisoner, and found on her 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ d. in copper—these are the two shillings I received from the prosecutrix.

**JOHN FIELD.** These are both counterfeits, and from the same mould.

**Prisoner's Defence.** I was never in her shop before that day—the girl saw a woman give me a few half-pence after I left the shop.

**GUILTY.** Aged 36.—Judgment Respited.

1078. **GEORGE BROWN** was indicted for a misdemeanour.

**THOMAS CAZALEY.** I am a stationer, and live in Tottenham-court-road. On the 3rd of March, between five and six o'clock in the evening, the prisoner came for a threepenny stamp—I gave it him—he gave me a shilling—I put it to my mouth, and it bent—I asked the prisoner who he was—he said his father was a Kennington carrier, and his cart was in Windmill-street—I ran round, but there was no cart there—I came back and gave him into custody—I gave the shilling to the policeman.

**JOHN PAGE** (*police-constable E 61.*) I received the prisoner in charge, with this shilling—I was at the police-office—the prisoner gave his name as George Brown—he said he was the son of a Kennington carrier—he was seven days in custody, and then discharged.

**ANN EMERY.** I am a widow, and live in Carthusian-street. On the 23rd of March, between twelve and three o'clock in the day, the prisoner came into our shop and asked for half an ounce of Prince's mixture—it came to 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.—he offered me a shilling—there was dirt on it, and I said it was bad—he said it was only dirty, because it had been in the snuff-box—he persisted that it was good, and I told him to go out and get change for it—he took it away, and was brought back by the constable.

**MARTHA HALES.** I am the wife of William Hales; he is a carpenter and a constable, and lives in Carthusian-street. The prisoner came to my shop and asked me if I would give the woman at the snuff-shop change for a shilling—I counted him out six pennyworth of coppers, and a sixpence, and I said, “Where is the shilling?”—he threw down a shilling—I saw it was bad, and said, “This is a bad shilling”—I bent it, and sent my little girl to ask the woman at the snuff-shop if she had sent him—she said, “No”—my husband came in—I gave him the shilling, and he took the prisoner.

**WILLIAM HALES.** I received this shilling from my wife—I took the prisoner to Mrs. Emery's—I asked him if he had got any more—he said,

"No"—I found a half-penny and two buttons on him—he said his name was Bird, and he had received the shilling from his master, Mr. Brown, a cow-keeper in the pig-market—I left him in custody of the baker while I went to the pig-market to see whether Mr. Brown lived there—there was no such person.

JOHN FIELD. These shillings are both counterfeit, but not from the same mould.

**GUILTY.** Aged 21.—Confined One Year.

1079. WILLIAM FRENCH was indicted for an indecent assault.

**GUILTY.** Aged 43.—Confined One Year and fined £50.

1080. ANDREW HOLMES was indicted for an indecent assault.

**GUILTY.** Aged 51.—Confined Two Years.

1081. DAVID BUNNING was indicted for an indecent assault.

**GUILTY.** Aged 36.—Confined Two Years.

1082. WILLIAM PATEY and WILLIAM HOUSTON were indicted for an assault, with intent to commit an unnatural crime.

PATEY pleaded **GUILTY.** Aged 37. }  
HOUSTON—**GUILTY.** Aged 21. } Confined Two Years.

1083. BENJAMIN PASS was indicted for an indecent assault.

**GUILTY.** Aged 35.—Confined Two Years.

1084. JAMES HENRY FAWCETT was indicted for an assault.

Mr. DOANE *declined the Prosecution.*

**NOT GUILTY.**

1085. RICHARD HATTON was indicted for a misdemeanour.

**NOT GUILTY.**

1086. JOHN JOHNSON was indicted for a misdemeanour.

**NOT GUILTY.**

1087. WILLIAM WARD and JOHN LINDSAY were indicted for assaulting a watchman in the execution of his duty.

WARD—**GUILTY.** }  
LINDSAY—**GUILTY.** } Confined One Year.

*Fifth Jury before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

1088. PETER WALES was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of Alexander Robertson, from his person.

ALEXANDER ROBERTSON. I hold an appointment in the National Provincial Bank of England. I was in Fleet-street on the 4th of April, between seven and eight o'clock—I did not feel any thing; but one of the witnesses asked me if I had lost any thing—I felt, and missed my handkerchief—it is lost altogether—it was a red and yellow silk one—I did not observe the prisoner near me—he was taken about three yards from me.

CHARLES THORP. I am a patrol of St. Bride's. I was in Fleet-street, talking to another witness—I saw the prisoner and another well-known

pocket, named Martin, coming up—I saw the prisoner take the handkerchief from the prosecutor's pocket, and hand it to Martin—I seized on both—Martin made his escape—he ran away with it in his hand, and his hat behind him—he said, “It is *no go* this time, Thorp.”

*Prisoner.* Q. How do you know that the other got away with it? *Witness.* Because I saw you give it him.

CHARLES THORP, Sen. I was with my son, the last witness. I saw the prisoner pick the prosecutor's pocket—I do not know what became of the handkerchief—I went after the prosecutor, and asked if he had lost anything—he said his handkerchief—I asked him to step back with me, which he did—the officer had the prisoner and the other in hand—the other got away.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I had been to Greenwich fair, and got intoxicated. I was about to leave a friend, when the officer came and charged me with taking a gentleman's pocket.

\* GUILTY. Aged 21.—Transported for Fourteen Years.

1089. CHARLOTTE DOWNS was indicted for stealing, on the 10th April, 3 sovereigns, the monies of Thomas Batch, from his person.

THOMAS BATCH. I am a general dealer. On Sunday night last, between five and one o'clock, I was near Arbour-street, Arbour-square, in the Commercial-road—the prisoner and two more women met me—the other two left, but the prisoner got hold of my arm and wished me to go home with her—I walked a little distance, for about a minute or a minute and a half, and I found she had got her hand in my breeches pocket, where I had had three sovereigns just before—I felt, and missed three sovereigns—I am confident the prisoner must have had them—I felt her hand near there—I accused her of stealing three sovereigns—she said she had not got them—I heard a rattle in her mouth—I put my finger to her mouth and felt one of them—I had seen her put her hand to her mouth—I offered her 5s. if she would return them, and said I would let her go; but if she did not deliver them up, I would call the police immediately—I did that—she tried to get away from me—as soon as the police made their appearance she threw herself on the ground, took the sovereigns out of her mouth, and tried to conceal them about her person—when the policemen came up I told them I had been robbed of three sovereigns—one of them had a lantern—he looked and found them.

*Prisoner.* You recollect you put your hand into your pocket, and pulled out your handkerchief, and three sovereigns fell on the ground, and then you knocked me down, and gave me the black eye I have now. *Witness.* I did not; she had that when I met her.

JEREMIAH HAINS (*police-constable K 130.*) At half-past twelve o'clock on Sunday night, there was a cry of “Police”—we made up to the place, and the prosecutor gave the prisoner in charge for robbing him of three sovereigns—she *chucked* herself on the ground—my brother officer took her hand and I took the other—we raised her up, and she dropped these three sovereigns—she had crossed her legs—we pulled them open, and then the three sovereigns appeared under her—I did not notice whether she had a black eye.

RICHARD SMITH GREAVES (*police-constable K 276.*) I heard the cry, and went to the spot—the prisoner was on the ground—she had a black eye and her face was scratched—the prosecutor charged her with having stolen three sovereigns—she placed her hands under her, and crossed her

legs—I took hold of one leg, and my brother officer the other, and the sovereigns fell down.

*Prisoner's Defence.* The money came from his pocket, and he dropped them on the ground, and then he struck me—he was very much in liquor.

GUILTY. Aged 32.—Transported for Seven Years.

1090. JOHN MILLER was indicted for stealing, on the 9th of April, 2 half-crowns, 40 shillings, and 11 sixpences, the monies of John Anderson, from his person.

JOHN ANDERSON. I belong to the *Cameroon* West Indiaman. Last Saturday night, about eleven o'clock, I was in the King William public-house, New Gravel-lane—I found the prisoner there—I had known him by sight, for about six months—we had had a quarrel, and I asked him to have some gin, to show that I bore no malice—as we were in the passage, coming from the bar, he put his hand into my pocket, and took out my money—some of it dropped, and while I was picking that up, he absconded—I had one sovereign and 2*l.* 18*s.* in silver, in that pocket—I believe I had two half-crowns and eleven sixpences—I lost in all 2*l.* 10*s.* 6*d.*, which he took out of my waistcoat pocket—I did not see him again till Sunday afternoon, when I found him in a public-house, called the *Ship*, in Farmer-street, and gave him in charge.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Do you know Miss Chott? A. Yes—the prisoner was living with her—I did not take a fancy to her—I had spoken to her several times, in the King William—it was about her that the prisoner and I quarrelled—he thought I had taken a fancy to her—I had no quarrel with any one on the night I lost the money—I did not pull off my jacket to fight any body—I did not tell the landlord that I had been robbed, but I mentioned it in the house—if the landlord heard it then, he denied it the next morning, as I asked him.

HENRY PARKER (*police-constable K 156.*) At four o'clock, on Sunday afternoon, the prosecutor stated to me that the prisoner had robbed him of 2*l.* 10*s.*—he went to the *Ship* with me, and pointed out the prisoner, and gave him into custody—I said, "Do you hear what you are charged with?"—he said, "Yes I do, but I know nothing of it"—I took him to the station, and the Inspector asked the prosecutor what charge it was—he told him, and the prisoner said, "I know nothing about it"—the prosecutor said, "You do, you picked up 1*s.* 6*d.*, and gave it to me"—the prisoner said he did.

NOT GUILTY.

## ESSEX LARCENIES, &c.

1091. JOHN YOUNG and EDWARD BROWN were attainted of burglary. See page 878.

*Before Mr. Justice Gaselee.*

1092. GEORGE MONK was indicted, for a robbery on Thomas Aldridge, on the 28th of February, putting him in fear, and taking from his person, and against his will, 1 shilling, 1 penny, and 2 halfpence, his monies.

THOMAS ALDRIDGE. I live at Barking, and am a fishmonger. On Sunday, the 28th of February, I was going between East Ham and Barking from the Green-gate to East Ham—it was about ten minutes to eleven o'clock when I left the Green-gate—I saw the prisoner that night between



the turnpike at East Ham and Wallend—I met Monk, Morris, and Bradshaw—I did not know them before—I am sure they were the men—I never saw either of them before—I told them I would give them 1s. if they would see me part of the way to Barking, and they told me they would—I knew the road, but asked them, because it was a dangerous road, and I did not approve of walking alone—they turned back, and walked with me to the Duke's Head, at Wallend—we went in, and called for two pots of half-and-half, and two glasses of grog—I drank part of it myself, and gave the prisoners part—I drank none of the half-and-half—I gave that all to them, and I drank part of each glass of grog—I paid for it—I told them I did not want them to go further with me, I would go home by myself—I bid Mr. Carter the landlord good night, and went home—I said I had a canvas bag in my pocket, with some silver in it, because I was going to pay Carter for the grog I had had—all the men heard me say that, I am sure—I then went on about a quarter of a mile towards home—Morris overtook me—he passed by me, and came falling back again upon me—I *shoved* him off from me; and he turned round and struck me, and I struck at him again—while we were having a *set-to*, Monk came behind me and knocked me into a ditch—as I was trying to get out of the ditch, Monk took me out, and said he would have my hat—I told him I would lose my life before I would lose my hat—he told me I should not have it without I gave him a shilling; I gave him a shilling, and he gave me the hat—I then turned towards Barking, and Morris stopped me again, and collared me—Monk came up and assisted him, and *hove* me *down*, and told me he wanted the b—— bag, that was what he wanted, he said—Monk and Morris together *hove* me down, and ill-used me to that degree, that I was forced to give it to them—I gave the bag to Morris; and when I gave it, he made answer, “You be b——, here is not all”—I put my hand into my waistcoat pocket, and found 2*d.*—I said to him, “I have only got this two-pence; let me have this to get a pint of beer with”—he said, “No, you b——; hand here!”—I ran towards Barking directly, and I saw no more of them after that—they went towards East-Ham—I ran from them, and went home to my lodging—I went a voyage after this—I went to a Magistrate on the 19th of March—I sailed on the 29th of February, and returned on the 17th of March—on the 18th of March I went to these same men—I found them all—I told them I did not wish to have any piece of work about it, if they would give me what they had taken from me—I took them into the Cock, at East-Ham, on purpose to settle it, if they would give me what they took from me; and they would not—I told them, if they did not, I would seek farther into it—they laughed at me—I told them I had only brought them there to treat them with a little beer, expecting that I should be paid back again for it—I told them I would not be laughed at by any body, and I went away home directly—next morning I went to Mr. Fanshaw, and he gave me a warrant out against them—I delivered it to Holloway the same night, and Monk and another were taken that night.

*Cross-examined by Mr. PHILLIPS.* Q. Was Bradshaw the other man you had taken up? A. Yes—he was discharged by the Magistrate—I did not tell the Magistrate he was one of the men who robbed me—he was taken up because he stood there at the time—I was certain these were the men who robbed me when I took them to the Cock—I treated them with 6*d.* worth of liquor at the Cock, after I had been robbed and ill-used—I lost 4*s.*—I did not ask any thing from the men to make it up—I did not ask 1*l.*, or 10*s.*, nor 5*s.*, nor any price at all—they said they never robbed



me—I was sober—I do not know whether they refused to give me any thing or not—I asked them to give me what they took from me—I saw Monk's mother in the parlour along with us all—there were several people in the parlour of the Cock—I do not know Duckel—he might be there.

Q. Did not you offer, if the prisoner and the others would pay you the 4s., to spend it in liquor on the spot? A. No—it was not for the purpose of getting 4s. that I went there—I went there for satisfaction, to let them know that I knew they were the men—I did not ask them for the money—I asked them for what I had been robbed of, but I did not want any thing else—that was 4s.—I said I wanted what they took from me, and no more—I did not mention the sum—the mother did not offer me 5s.—she offered me nothing.

Q. On your oath, on her offering you 5s., did not the prisoner interfere and say, “Mother, don't give him 1s., for I am innocent?” A. I will take my oath of it—I paid 1s. 6d. this night in treating the men, and a pipe of tobacco a piece, which was 1½d. more—that was on the night of the robbery at the Duke's Head—I cannot say how much I spent at the Cock—I spent more than 5s. in treating them—I think it was between four and five o'clock in the afternoon that I left them—Monk was taken up on the 19th of March—I was at the Cock on the 18th.

JAMES CARTER. I keep the Duke's Head, at Wallend. On the 18th of February, between eleven and twelve o'clock at night, the prosecutor brought the prisoner, and Bradshaw, and Morris into my house—he called for two glasses of rum-and-water, with which he treated them—they took part of it—he then called for a pot of half-and-half—I did not see Aldridge drink out of that—when he went to pay me I heard him say he had a canvas bag in his pocket—he paid me for his grog—he did not produce the bag—I opened the door, and they all went out together—I heard him repeatedly say he did not wish them to go any further with him—he would go by himself—he was the first that went out at the door—the men staid for about five minutes after he went out—I then saw Morris follow him towards Barking—the others staid about five minutes longer—I then saw them go towards East Ham—when Morris followed the prosecutor round towards Barking, I asked the prisoner what his name was—he said he was “Cockey Morris,” and that was the man they had seen get into a cellar—Bradshaw said, “Hold your tongue; he has got a bad name enough”—Monk said, “Well, I may as well say so, as other people say so; what's the difference”—they then drank the half-and-half—they staid about ten minutes—I then saw them go on towards East Ham from my door—I saw Aldridge again next morning, about eight o'clock, and about ten o'clock the prisoner and the others came again—I told them Aldridge had been to me and inquired their names, and said he had been robbed by the parties and very ill-used—I told them, if there was any truth in the circumstance, they had better go to him and settle it, if possible—they denied it and went away.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How near does Monk live to you? A. About a quarter of a mile—I know his father and mother—his father is a farmer—Monk was not in the habit of frequenting my house—he was there next morning—I do not recollect whether he was there afterwards—I never recollect his being there except the twice I have mentioned—I do not recollect that I saw him at all after that—the Cock is about a quarter of a mile from my house—the prosecutor went towards Barking—my house is about midway between East Ham and Barking—the road to East Ham and

different directions—you turn to the right to go to East  
left to go to Barking.

AY. I am a constable of East Ham. Aldridge brought  
Bradshaw, Morris, and Monk, on Saturday night,  
arrested Monk and Bradshaw the same night  
highway robbery on a man named Aldridge—  
they did not know any thing about it.

I know where the prisoner's father lived?  
I lodged with him—I have known him ever  
frequently, for three weeks or a month  
I do not know that he ever went away.

I left him at the Duke's Head, I went home,  
saw him at the Cock.

I am the prisoner's mother—the day before he was  
at the Cock public-house, about four o'clock in the after-  
noon as I can recollect—my husband came after I got there—he  
was indeed at present—Joseph Duckel was there—the prosecutor,  
Morris, and my son, were there—the prosecutor did not  
say my son or Bradshaw with robbing him—he said Morris had robbed  
my son and Bradshaw were present—he offered to settle it for 1l.  
it was not given him—he then offered to settle it for 10s., and then for  
5s. it was not given him—I said I would make it up with him if they  
said they were not guilty, but they all said they were not—neither me nor my husband  
nor my son was guilty we would pay him whatever he had lost—my son  
said if they said he was not guilty, and would not let my husband or  
him any money—I had not offered to pay him money—my  
husband said if they were guilty he would pay it, and my son told the  
prosecutor, he would not allow his father to pay a farthing, as he was not  
guilty—Duckel was present when he said that—my son lodged with us—  
he did his work as usual for three weeks before the meeting at the Cock,  
going out at home at night, so that the constable might have found

Q. Did the prosecutor say, if you did not give him any thing  
I would have him taken up? A. Yes—my son went home to our house  
that night—he was taken up next night—he had staid at home all day.

H DUCKEL. I was at the Cock, with Mr. and Mrs. Monk, the  
prosecutor, and the rest, on the night of the 18th of March—I remember the  
prosecutor's talking of his being robbed—he asked a sovereign at first to  
be taken up—it was not given him—the party said they were not guilty—  
he asked 10s., and was refused, and then 5s.—Monk's father said,  
if he would have him taken up he would pay whatever he liked to  
the prisoner said if he had his pocket full of gold he would not  
take a farthing, for he was innocent of the charge—we all drank—  
the prosecutor paid for it—there were seven of us—I saw him pay 4s. 6d.,  
and said something before.

Q. What are you? A. A market-gardener—I am no relation  
to the prisoner's—I and Monk were walking along the street that night, and  
the prosecutor—he asked him if his name was Monk—he said, "Yes,"  
and we went with him to the Cock, and I went to find out his friend  
to get them all there together—the prosecutor asked me if that was  
the man I was looking after—we sat there drinking till, I suppose,  
late at night.

NOT GUILTY.

**KENT LARCENIES, &c.**

**1093. JAMES BARRETT, JAMES PARADISE, SAMUEL CAPEL, JOHN THOMAS, and THOMAS BELCHER,** were attainted of burglary. See page 869.

*First Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**1094. THOMAS WILLIAMS** was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of September, 105lb. of copper, value 5*l.*, the goods of the Commissioners of Greenwich Hospital; upon which no evidence was offered.

**NOT GUILTY.**

*Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**1095. THOMAS CROSS** was indicted for stealing, on the 17th of March, at Woolwich, 1 pair of ear drops, value 2*s.* 6*d.*, the goods of Josiah Pratt, to which he pleaded

**GUILTY. Aged .—Transported for Seven Years.**

*Before Mr. Recorder.*

**1096. CORNELIUS M'BRIAN and WILLIAM LINDSAY** were indicted for stealing, on the 28th of March, 1 tame rabbit, value 2*s.*, the goods of Samuel Cowan.

**SAMUEL COWAN.** I am a tailor, and live in Rush-grove, Woolwich. I kept a rabbit there—I saw it safe on the 28th of March, at six o'clock, in a hutch which I kept it in at the back of my father's house—it was missed at eight o'clock—the hutch door was open, and the door of the shed that it was in—I had fastened the shed door with a piece of wood like a bolt—one of the prisoners lives on the other side of our house, and the other down King's Arms-court.

**SOPHIA MILLER.** I am the wife of John Miller—he is a painter in the Dock-yard—I live in Richard-street, Woolwich. On Monday, the 28th of March, the prisoner M'Brian came to my shop with a rabbit—he asked 3*s.* for it—I asked him if it was his own—he said it was—I offered him 1*s.* 9*d.*—he took it away, and returned in two minutes, saying he would take it—I killed the rabbit, and hung it up—he gave me the name of John Wilson—he was dressed in a cap and dark coat—on the following morning Cowan came to know if I had purchased a rabbit—I pointed it out to him, and told him who I bought it of—he went away, and brought the two prisoners, M'Brian and Lindsay—M'Brian said, in Lindsay's presence, "I did not steal the rabbit, Lindsay gave it to me, and I brought it to your shop to sell"—I do not remember that Lindsay made any reply—I asked M'Brian where he went to when he refused my money—he said he went outside to see if Lindsay would take the money—Lindsay said he knew nothing of it—M'Brian said, "You know we did, and we changed caps"—I then asked what he did with the money—he said he gave it to Lindsay, who gave him 10*d.*, and kept 11*d.*—this is the skin of the rabbit.

**SAMUEL COWAN.** This is the skin of my rabbit—M'Brian has been in my yard, and knew where the rabbit was—Lindsay has not.

**M'BRIAN—GUILTY. Aged 13.—Confined Three Months.**

**LINDSAY—NOT GUILTY.**

*Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

**1097. MARY FITZGERALD** was indicted for stealing, on the 18th of March, 1 shawl, value 15*s.*, the goods of Jacob Booth and another.

MR. RAWLINS conducted the prosecution.

JACOB BOOTH. I am a silversmith and pawnbroker at Woolwich. On 18th of March, the prisoner called on me for the purpose of buying a per ring—I went to get the key of the drawer, and on my return missed from the shop, and a shawl—I looked out, and saw her in the street—I ran after her, and she ran—I caught her in the next street, and she had the shawl in her possession then—I had not sold it.

Cross-examined by MR. DOANE. Q. Did you know her before? A. Yes—I know her very well—her husband is employed in the Dock-yard—I never heard any thing against him or her before—she said she had lost a shawl, and that this shawl was her property—she fancied this was one she had lost—I did not know where to find her at the time—I believe the 18th of March is St. Patrick's-day—the prisoner is an Irish woman—this was the afternoon after St. Patrick's-day.

COURT. Q. She was sober enough to run away? A. Yes—the shawl was the property of myself and Robert Jacob Booth.

GUILTY. Aged 34.—Confined Six Weeks.

098. THOMAS SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 31st of March, 1 handkerchief, value 3s., the goods of Thomas Leonard.

VILLIAM SPENCER. I am shopman to Mr. Thomas Leonard, a pawnbroker at Greenwich. On the 31st of March we had a handkerchief about six and a half inside the door—I heard a noise about one o'clock—I opened and saw the prisoner running with this handkerchief in his hand—I ran after him, and brought him back to the shop—I saw the handkerchief inside his coat—he put it between his legs—I took it from him—he begged to beg pardon and be forgiven—he said he did not *thieve* it, but picked it up—if it had fallen down, it would have fallen in the shop.

Prisoner. Q. Did you see me take it? Witness. No, I heard it, and you were close to the door when I saw you with it in your hand—your foot on the step.

Prisoner's Defence. It was lying blowing about—it was a windy day and I did not know who it belonged to.

GUILTY. Aged 18.—Confined Three Months.

099. JAMES JOHNSTON and HENRY SMITH were indicted for stealing, on the 5th of April, 1 handkerchief, value 6d., the goods of David Donald, from his person.—2nd Count, stating it to belong to a man unknown.

JAMES ANDREWS. I am a policeman. I was at Greenwich fair on Tuesday the 15th of April—I saw the prisoners in company together for three quarters of an hour—I saw Johnston attempt four different persons' pockets—Smith was standing near him, apparently to hide him—Johnston took a handkerchief from prosecutor's pocket—I touched the prosecutor on the shoulder, and immediately collared the two prisoners, and Johnston then threw the handkerchief down—I picked it up, and the gentleman came to the station-house—they were close together when they attempted the pockets.

DAVID M'DONALD. I am a tailor. I was at the fair—a person touched me on the shoulder, and said I had lost my handkerchief—I immediately looked, and missed it—he picked it off the ground, and produced it—the two prisoners were next to me at the time.



2s.; and 3½d. in copper, the goods and monies of John  
he had been before convicted of felony.

I live in New-street, Deptford. Between eleven and  
night of the 23rd of March, I was going down High-  
met the prisoner—we walked down Flagon-row—  
—I agreed to do so—we went to the Bee-hive—  
she took a glass, and I paid half-a-crown, and  
1d.—we came out, and were going down New-  
ne door—my mother looked out of the window,  
o bundles down which I had—my mother opened the  
ne prisoner's hand at my side, and she took my money—  
at her hand down between her legs—I did not feel her hand  
o my pocket—I missed a snuff-box, some keys, and a half-a-  
n—if a man suffers a woman to put her hand into his pocket, these  
nings might come out—I took the snuff-box from her hand, and the  
money fell from her hand after a minute or two—I do not know how long  
her hand had been in my pocket—I felt it come out of the pocket.

*Prisoner.* He was rather tipsy—he put his hand into his pocket and took  
something out—and he gave me in charge.

EDWARD CLEMENTS (*police-constable R 29.*) I came up a little before  
twelve o'clock—the prosecutor was not in liquor at all—I found 1s. 3½d.  
in the area, and the snuff-box I got from the prosecutor.

WILLIAM COLLINS (*police-constable R 18.*) I produce the certificate of  
the prisoner's former conviction—the prisoner is the woman.

NOT GUILTY.

*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

1102. JOHN TURNER and ELIZA M'LEISH were indicted for  
stealing, on the 26th of January, 4 blankets, value 16s.; 4 sheets, value  
8s.; 3 pillows, value 9s.; 1 quilt, value 5s.; 1 table-cover, value 2s.; 1  
kettle, value 2s.; 2 washing-tubs, value 3s.; 2 pairs of tongs, value 1s.;  
and 2 pokers, value 1s.; the goods of Henry Booker.

CATHERINE BOOKER. I am the wife of Henry Booker, who lives in  
New-street, Deptford. The female prisoner and her husband occupied an  
apartment in the house, and then she came to know if her brother  
might have another room—I said he might if he paid the rent by the bro-  
ther—I mean the prisoner Turner—he came and took another room—the  
husband of M'Leish was gone away between 3l. and 4l. in debt, and I  
missed from the room they occupied a variety of articles.

RICHARD PABRY. I am a pawnbroker, and live in Flagon-row. I  
have two blankets, two pillows, a sheet, and table-cloth, which were  
pledged at my house, but I cannot speak to either of the prisoners—they  
were pledged four or five months ago.

WILLIAM THOMAS BANBURY. I am apprentice to Mr. George William  
Knight Durham, of New King-street, Deptford—he is a pawnbroker.  
I have a blanket pawned on the 4th of January, and two sheets and  
two pillow-cases on the 28th of October, by the female prisoner—I recol-  
lect her person—these are the counterparts of the duplicates.

THOMAS ROSE (*police-constable R 112.*) I live in Waterloo-place,  
Deptford. I found nine pawnbrokers' duplicates in a room pointed out to  
me by the prisoner Turner—the female prisoner was not in the room  
at the time.

CATHERINE BOOKER *re-examined.* Eliza M'Leish occupied that room, her



husband took it of me—I did not see the duplicates found—her husband was living with her at the time these things were taken, I believe—I saw the husband there on the Tuesday as this happened on the Thursday, and he promised me faithfully, that on Wednesday night or Thursday he would pay me the whole, as she had got a brother come home, and he was going to let her have the money, but on Thursday night the officer called me out of bed, and said the room was stripped—I don't know that the prisoner had been in the room after her husband.

RICHARD PARRY. I find among the duplicates some relating to our pledges—three of them were pledged by a woman, but I cannot say that it was the prisoner—she has been in the habit of pledging some time.

WILLIAM THOMAS BANBURY. I find two of the duplicates corresponding with mine—these are the articles—the date of them is the 4th of January—the woman has pawned many things, and taken them out again.

CATHERINE BOOKER. These are my property—these articles were in the room let to Turner—I have seen the husband there since the 4th of January.

*Eliza M'Leish.* It was done through distress.

NOT GUILTY.

1103. JOHN TURNER and ELIZA M'LEISH were *again* indicted for stealing, on the 13th of February, 1 table, value 12s., the goods of Henry Booker; to which *Turner* pleaded

GUILTY. Aged 17.

JOHN PATERSON. I am a furniture broker, and live at Greenwich. I recollect the two prisoners coming to my house with a table on the 13th of February—M'Leish asked me to buy it—I told her no, at first—she then said, “You know me very well”—I asked her name—she gave me the name of M'Leish—she said her husband was out of work, and she wanted to pay her rent—I let her have 5s. for it—she asked if I would let her have it again, in a week or two's time, for a shilling more—I said “Yes”—I knew she was in distress—I had had her husband in custody for debt.

CATHERINE BOOKER. My husband's name is Henry. This table stood in Turner's room—it is mine.

M'LEISH—GUILTY. Aged 20.—Both confined Two Months.

1104. EDWARD BEAZELEY was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 1 handkerchief, value 2s. 6d., the goods of Michael George Cotton, from his person.

MICHAEL GEORGE COTTON. I am a merchant, and live at Angel terrace, Pentonville. I went to Greenwich fair—I had a handkerchief in my pocket, and did not miss it till the policeman told me I had been robbed—this is it.

RICHARD TOZER. I am a policeman. I was on duty at Greenwich fair in plain clothes, on the 4th of April—I saw the prisoner take this handkerchief from the prosecutor's pocket—he attempted to run away, and threw it on the ground—I took him—I had watched him for half an hour

(Property produced and sworn to.)

*Prisoner.* I was going out of the fair—I saw the handkerchief at my feet—some man told the gentleman, and he said it was his.

GUILTY.\* Aged 12.—Transported for Seven Years.



*Sixth Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

1105. MARGARET SMITH was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of March, 1 set of fire-irons, value 2s. 6d.; and 2 candlesticks, value 2s.; the goods of Samuel Burnes and another; and that she had been before convicted of felony.—3 other COUNTS, varying the manner of stating the charge.

MR. BODKIN conducted the Prosecution.

MICHAEL GORMAN. I am the churchwarden's beadle of the parish of Woolwich. On Monday evening, the 7th of March, I missed a set of fire-irons from the vestry-room of Woolwich church—I found them at Mr. Booth's, next to the churchyard—on the Wednesday following, I missed the candlesticks—I had seen them safe on the Sunday, and they were found at Mr. Carpenter's—these are the articles.

ROBERT JACOB BOOTH. I am a pawnbroker, and live at Woolwich. I took in these fire irons of the prisoner, on the 7th of March, in the name of Ann Stewart—I am sure she is the person.

COURT. Q. Did you speak so positively at the office? A. I was not so determined then as I am now, but I recollect now—I then said I was not certain.

MARTHA CARPENTER. I am the wife of George Carpenter, a broker, at Woolwich. I received these candlesticks from the prisoner, on Tuesday, the 7th or 8th of March—she said they were her own, that she bought them at Portsmouth, and had had them fourteen years—she said her name was Stewart—I gave her 1s. for them.

WILLIAM THOMAS CHITTENDEN. I am a police-officer of Woolwich. I apprehended the prisoner on the 10th of March—I asked her if her name was not Smith—she said no, it was not—I said she was the person I wanted—I took her for stealing a set of fire-irons and two candlesticks from the parish church—I found twenty duplicates on her, but not the one for these irons.

THOMAS MOORE. I am sexton of Woolwich. Mr. Samuel Burnes is one of the churchwardens, and there is one other—I believe the churchwarden is an overseer as well—I had the charge of the property in the vestry.

WILLIAM COOK. I am a constable of Woolwich. I produce a certificate of the prisoner's former conviction, which I got from Mr. Clark's office—I know she is the person.

GUILTY. Aged 29.—Confined Three Months.

*First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

1106. JOSHUA HARRIS was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 1 shirt, value 2s., the goods of the Seaman's Hospital Society.

MARK HATHERLY. I am boatswain of the *Dreadnought* Seaman's Hospital ship. The prisoner had been on board as a patient—he was discharged as cured, and on his leaving the ship, he had this shirt belonging to the Society on him, concealed under two other shirts—it has the Society's mark on it—he had been twice in the hospital, for eighty-one days in all—here is the Act of Parliament which incorporates the Society.

*Prisoner's Defence.* It was done from forgetfulness—I had put it under my own—I was called to go on shore sooner than I expected, and it quite slipped my memory.

GUILTY. Aged 54.—Confined One Month.

*Fifth Jury, before Mr. Recorder.*

1107. JOHN WILLIAMS was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 1 handkerchief, value 4d., the goods of a man unknown from his person.

WILLIAM MACKLIN (*police-constable S 180.*) On the 4th of April, I was in Greenwich fair—I saw the prisoner about three o'clock in the afternoon—he put his hand into a man's pocket, and took this handkerchief out—I took him with it in his hand—I spoke to the man, he took it from, but he declined appearing, on account of the little value of the handkerchief—I do not know his name.

*Prisoner.* I was in the fair and picked it up—I was putting it into my pocket, when the officer came and took me. *Witness.* I am quite certain I saw him put his hand in the pocket and take it out—I cannot be mistaken—it was in a crowded part of the fair—I took him with it in his hand—I asked the gentlemen his name, but he did not tell me—the prisoner walked with me to the station—I never saw him before.

GUILTY. Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

1108. WILLIAM PRIEST was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 1 handkerchief, value 4d., the goods of John Russell, from his person.

JAMES WEBB (*police-constable V 134.*) I was at Greenwich fair on the 4th of April. I saw the prisoner there about four o'clock—I saw him attempt to pick a young man's pocket—after some time he succeeded, and drew this handkerchief out.

*Prisoner.* I was looking at a show, and two gentlemen came, and said I took the handkerchief. *Witness.* I saw him attempt it, and then do it—there was another with him, who escaped—when I took the prisoner he dropped the handkerchief.

JOHN RUSSELL. This is my handkerchief—I lost it at the fair.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I saw it at my feet, and two gentlemen laid hold of me, and took me.

GUILTY.\* Aged 15.—Transported for Seven Years.

1109. JOHN CONAWAY was indicted for stealing, on the 5th of April, 2 shillings, the monies of Joseph Turrell, from the person of Charlotte Turrell.

CHARLOTTE TURRELL. I am the wife of Joseph Turrell, a gardener—who lives at Blackheath. On the 5th of April I was at Greenwich Fair, looking at the shows—the prisoner cut my gown, my petticoat, and my pocket, and took out 2s.—I caught him by the collar with my left hand, and said, “You naughty boy, you have cut my pocket”—he said, “No, mistress, I have not; my brother is here—my brother is here”—and he swung himself out of my hand, and went under the steps of the show—I had only 2s. in my pocket, and I lost them—I found my gown, petticoat, and pocket had two holes in them—I had felt my money safe two minutes before, when I had my hand in my pocket, and I suppose he heard the money rattle.

*Prisoner.* I was standing by a show, and this woman came and said I had cut her pocket—I was just going up in one of the penny shows—she seemed as if she was in liquor—she hit me with an umbrella. *Witness.* I did not hit him at all—I was not in liquor—his hand was through my gown and my pocket at the time I took hold of him—he ran to some other boys under the steps, and was taken by a Greenwich pensioner.

HENRY HUBBERSTY (*police-sergeant A 5.*) The prisoner was given

into my custody—I found on him 6½*d.* and a silk handkerchief, on which there has been the name of Mitchell, which is partly scratched out—it was round his neck, but I took it off, as I know it is common for them to put them round their necks.

**GUILTY.** Aged 13.—Transported for Seven Years.

1110. **THOMAS RAMSDEN** was indicted for stealing, on the 7th of April, 1 handkerchief, value 1*s.*; 1 comb, value 6*d.*; 2 half-sovereigns, 2 half-crowns, 7 shillings, and 1 sixpence, the goods and monies of Henry Margetson, from his person; and **FREDERICK CROFT CALDER** was indicted for feloniously receiving 1 half-sovereign, part of the same monies, well knowing it to have been stolen.

**HENRY MARGETSON.** I am a waiter out of employ—my last place was at the Crown and Anchor booth, at Greenwich fair. On the 7th of April I lost two half-sovereigns, two half-crowns, 7*s.* 6*d.*, a comb, and a handkerchief—I left work at four o'clock in the morning, and went to a house to get some refreshment—I had occasion to go to the privy, and through the fatigue of the last three or four days, I fell asleep—when I awoke, the prisoner Ramsden was standing before me, and he appeared agitated—I put my hand into my pocket, and missed my handkerchief—I asked him if he knew any thing about it—he said he saw it last on a sofa in the parlour of the house where I had taken my refreshment—I went to the sofa—my handkerchief was not there—I then missed my money—I asked the landlord who had been there—he said, no one but the prisoner—I went out, and got a policeman, but the prisoner had left the house, and gone half through the fair—he was there taken, and brought back to the house—I had bitten one of my half-sovereigns the night before, so as to know it again by two slight marks upon it—when Ramsden was brought back to the house to be searched, he threw or passed one half-sovereign to the prisoner Calder—I did not see the money, but I saw something pass from Ramsden to Calder, as he was standing by him before the fire—Calder was afterwards searched, and the half-sovereign found on him—when the policeman saw something pass, he went to Calder, and asked what had passed—he said, “Nothing”—he said he must take him into a private room to search him, and he then handed over the half-sovereign—I found no more of my money—it was about four o'clock in the morning when I went to the house—I had been perhaps two hours in the house before I went to the other place—it was about eight o'clock in the morning when I gave the prisoner into custody.

**Ramsden.** When I went to the house, he was sitting with two young women—he got up, and asked me to drink—he went out with one young woman, and was away some time—I sat with the rest of the young men—I went to the water-closet, and found him asleep—I awoke him, and made him come out—the half-sovereign which I handed to Calder I had received in part of my wages. **Witness.** I was sitting with one young woman—I did not ask him to drink—I might have drank out of his pot—he did not shake me to awake me—he was standing before me agitated when I awoke—previous to this he had no money, for he borrowed 6*d.* of one of his fellow-workmen—he said he was gone to the booth while I went for the policeman, and he would come and pay for a pot of beer.

**Calder.** There was nothing said about a private room, the policeman taxed me with it, and I said I did not know—I unbuttoned my waistcoat, and the half-sovereign fell out—it had been put in my bosom—the prosecu-

tor was very tipsy, and when we went to the station, he said, "I don't charge you with the robbery, but Ramsden." *Witness.* You denied having the half-sovereign, and then produced it, when you were threatened with being searched—I was not tipsy—I charged Ramsden with the robbery.

**JOHN BRADSHAW** (*police-constable R 126.*) The prisoner Ramsden was given into my custody—I saw him coming out of a house in the street where the fair is held—we went back to the house, and I saw him put something to Calder—I asked him what he had received from Ramsden—he said, "Nothing"—I took him across the room, and he held out this half-sovereign to me, which the prosecutor claimed—I am able to say that Calder had it in his hand, as he had no opportunity of putting his hand in his pocket till he produced it—the moment Ramsden went into the house he went up to Calder, who stood near the fire, and some words passed between them, but I could not hear what.

*Calder.* Q. Did you not come and tax me, and say what was then passed, and I said I did not know—I opened my waistcoat and produced the half-sovereign? *A.* You did not produce the half-sovereign—I searched both your waistcoat-pockets—Ramsden said, in going to the station, that he gave Calder the half-sovereign, to get him some refreshment if he should be locked up.

**HENRY MARGETSON** *re-examined.* I know this half-sovereign to be the one I had, by two slight marks on it.

*Ramsden.* I do not know whether the one I gave to Calder was marked or not—I am likely to bite money when I take it in the booth—the one I took from my pocket was one I received for my work in the booth—I put it in Calder's waistcoat-pocket.

**EDWARD DUKES JACOBS.** The prosecutor, and Calder, and I, were waiters at the Crown and Anchor booth—we were in the ball-room as waiters for the day—we stopped till about two o'clock on Thursday morning, and then went to a house to have some refreshment—we had several pots of ale, and the prosecutor went out—while he was gone we went up-stairs and stopped till the report of the robbery was made known to us by the landlord, who told us of it—we thought the prosecutor was gone to take a walk in the fair.

*Calder's Defence.* The inspector asked the prosecutor whether he gave charge of me, and he said, "No, I don't give charge of him; the other has taken my money"—I had to attend at the Magistrate's in an hour and half, and if I had known it had been stolen I should not have gone there.

**HENRY MARGETSON** *re-examined.* It is impossible that the money could have fallen on the floor of the place where I sat—I had described the mark on the half-sovereign to the officer before it was shown to me—the other half-sovereign was not bit—I generally bite them to see if they are good.

**JURY.** Q. Probably all the money that was taken in the booth that evening was bitten? *A.* I don't know; but I know that Ramsden had no money, because he borrowed some; and when I was going to get a policeman, he said he would go and get his wages, and come and pay for what he had been drinking.

*Ramsden.* If I am allowed to write, I can bring proof that I received a half sovereign that night of my master, and I have 16s. now coming to me.

**JOHN BRADSHAW** *re-examined.* I asked Ramsden, in going to the Magistrate's, whether he could bring proof where he got the half-sovereign—he said he could not, for the persons were gone—I held him by the collar all the way.

re was a severe attempt to rescue in the house, and he wrested my  
it of my hand.

MSDEN—GUILTY. Aged 29.—Transported for Seven Years.  
CALDER—NOT GUILTY.

*First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

1. EDWARD EDNEY and WILLIAM EDNEY were indicted  
aling, on the 4th of April, 1 pocket-book, value 6*d.*; and 1 printed  
value 6*d.*; the goods of William Hotine, from his person.

LIAM DYKE (*police-constable R 193.*) I was attending Greenwich  
I saw the two prisoners follow Mr. Hotine—there was another with  
-they got behind Mr. Hotine, and I saw William Edney take these  
oks from him—he gave one to Edward, who put it into his pocket,  
e pocket-book dropped on the ground—I had been watching them  
ime.

*is-examined by* MR. DOANE. Q. You say there was a third boy?  
s; and he ran away—the prosecutor was standing in the front of  
-when I took up the book, I said, “Whose is this?”—but I saw  
do it—a person gave me the second book the moment after they  
custody—I was in plain clothes—there was some confusion in the  
am sure William Edney took the book.

LIAM HOTINE. I was in Greenwich Fair. These are my property  
a clerk, and write for an accountant in the City.

*is-examined.* Q. Are they both pocket-books? A. One is, and  
not, though it is small enough to go in the pocket—it is a Catechism  
graphy—I was a clerk six months ago, and lived with Price and  
l, in Water-lane, Thames-street—I have been since getting any  
employment—I did not see these boys taken—I saw them after—  
—I was about three-quarters of a yard from them when I first saw  
-we had not got six yards before the second book was brought—  
I nor the officer had this book then—I did not see it on the  
l—the officer directed my attention to it on the ground—I had not  
the fair two minutes—the officer touched me on the shoulder, and  
me if the book was mine.

*ard Edney.* I was in the fair—a boy came up and offered the  
to us for sale.

*e prisoners received a good character.)*

EDWARD EDNEY—GUILTY. Aged 17.

WILLIAM EDNEY—GUILTY. Aged 18.

*mended to mercy by the Jury and Prosecutor.*—Confined Three Months.

2. GEORGE WHEELER and WILLIAM DAVIS were indicted  
aling, on the 6th of April, 1 handkerchief, value 4*s.*, the goods of  
Thomas Street, from his person.

GEORGE THOMAS STREET. I am a butcher, and was at Greenwich. I  
y pocket-hankerchief but cannot tell how—it was red and yellow silk,  
is in my coat pocket—I did not see the prisoners near me—I first  
em about five yards from me—the officer told me what had passed,  
ok them.

H ARCHER (*police-constable G 150.*) I saw the prisoners at a quarter  
ix o'clock in Greenwich Fair—they were in company—they tried  
gentlemen's pockets—I kept watching them for three quarters of an  
-they continued in company—at last I saw Davis go and try Mr.  
pocket—Wheeler was a short distance from him—he went and

spoke to him—they went up to the prosecutor, and Wheeler drew the handkerchief out of his pocket with his right hand—just as I was going to seize the handkerchief, there came a rush—I tapped Mr. Street on the shoulder, and told him to come with me—it was a dark handkerchief—I could not say what colour it was, it was thrown into the mob, or given to some third person.

*Davis.* Q. What distance were you when it was taken? *A.* It might be two yards—it was a little before seven o'clock—I could see that at two yards distance—there were a great many illumination lamps—it was in front of Richardson's booth.

COURT. Q. Was there a great crowd? *A.* Yes; there might be, perhaps a thousand people, but I kept an opening—two or three gentlemen knew I was watching them, and they kept a space for me.

*Wheeler.* The officer found nothing on me.

*Davis.* I went to the Fair, and stood, like other persons, to see the people at Richardson's show—I had not got half a yard, before the policeman took me, and said, "You have got something of this man's"—I said I had not, and he examined my bosom, my hat and all.

WHEELER—GUILTY.\* Aged 20.—Transported for Seven Years.

DAVIS—GUILTY. Aged 30.—Confined for Three Months.

*Second Jury, before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

1113. JAMES NUCKEY and DANIEL MULLINS were indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 1 handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of Thomas Doughty, from his person.—2nd COURT stating it to belong to a person unknown.

JAMES WILD (*police-constable R 141.*) I was at Greenwich fair on the 4th of April—I saw the two prisoners, and three or four others together for about half an hour—I saw them in front of Richardson's show—Mullins went behind a man, and took this handkerchief from his pocket—a crowd came by, and I lost sight of them—I saw the prisoners again—they went behind a gentleman, and took this lawn handkerchief from his pocket—the gentleman went to the station-house, and gave his name as Thomas Doughty—he said he was a solicitor, but he did not attend again—I found this other handkerchief on the prisoner.

(Nuckey received a good character.)

NUCKEY—GUILTY. Aged 14.—Confined Eight Days.

MULLINS—GUILTY. Aged 13.—Confined One Month and Whipped.

1114. JOHN SMITH and SARAH SMITH were indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 1 handkerchief, value 2s., the goods of a man unknown, from his person.

JAMES WILD. I am a police-constable. I was at Greenwich fair on the 4th of April—I saw the prisoners there—they *sounded* almost every gentleman's pocket in the fair—I then saw them go behind a gentleman, and the man lifted the gentlemen's tail of his coat, and drew the corner of his handkerchief out—he then pushed the female prisoner behind the gentleman, and she took it—I seized her—she held open her hands and said, "I have got nothing"—I said, "That will not do for me"—I opened her shawl, and found this handkerchief—she threw herself on the ground, and began biting, and kicking, and scratching, and the male prisoner shewed great resistance to the other officer—they gave their names at the station-



house, and the man said she was his wife—I called to the gentleman, but he got away.

**WILLIAM DYKES** (*police-constable R 193.*) I saw the two prisoners together—the man took the handkerchief partly out, and then the woman took it, and put it under her arm—Wild took the female, and I took the man—they bit and fought very much—we had to call three or four more to assist us—here are the marks on my hand where the woman bit me.

*Sarah Smith's Defence.* I did not speak to you at all before you cut me across the face with your staff.

*John Smith's Defence.* It was my own property—I gave it my wife ten minutes before I was taken.

(Sarah Ross, a book-folder, of George-street, Tower-hill, gave Sarah Smith a good character.)

**JOHN SMITH—GUILTY.\*** Aged 21.—Transported for Seven Years.

**SARAH SMITH—GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

**1115. WILLIAM PAYNE and WILLIAM JACKSON** were indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 1 handkerchief, value 1s., the goods of a man unknown, from his person.

**WILLIAM DYKES.** I was at Greenwich Fair on the 4th of April. I saw Payne try several gentlemen's pockets, and then draw this handkerchief from a gentleman's pocket—I took him and found the handkerchief on him, and this other tied round his thigh—Jackson did nothing, but covered Payne—I tried to get to the gentleman, but I could not.

**PAYNE—GUILTY.** Aged 14.—Confined Two Months.

**JACKSON—NOT GUILTY.**

## SURREY LARCENIES, &c.

**1116. WILLIAM M'NAUGHTON** was indicted for stealing, 2½lbs. of soap, value 10d., the goods of Richard Bouden Newsom, to which he pleaded

**GUILTY.** Aged 45.—Confined Three Months.

### *Before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

**1117. THOMAS HASTINGS, WILLIAM FERMINGER, and JAMES WILSON,** were indicted for stealing, on the 28th of March, 8 cloaks, value 4l.; and 1 coat, value 5s., the goods of David Fletcher.—2nd COUNT, stating the property to belong to several other persons.

**MARY ANN EDWARDS.** I live in Mr. David Fletcher's academy, in Grove-lane, Camberwell. I have the care of the young gentlemen's clothes there—I went into the room where they are kept between eight and nine o'clock, on Monday night, the 28th of March, and observed one of the drawers a little way open, in which the clothes were kept—I missed the cloak when I first went to the drawer—I found it empty—it was full of cloaks when I left it on Sunday morning—I know all these cloaks (*looking at several*)—they were in the drawer on Sunday morning—I could point out to which boys they belong—the prisoner Ferminger lived in the family as gardener at one time—he knew where the cloaks were kept—the drawer was in the dining-hall, near the door.

**BENJAMIN BUNYAN.** I am an officer. I was on duty in Camberwell-



road, at half-past nine o'clock on the night in question, and met the prisoners Hastings and Ferminger—Hastings was carrying a small bundle—he stopped him, and asked him what he had in the bundle—he said, he had a coat there—I asked, what coat—he said, “A great-coat”—Ferminger walked away—I asked Hastings where he got the coat from—he said from some street in Peckham—I searched the bundle, and found a coat and a cloak in it, and when I took him to the station-house, I found two more cloaks concealed in his trowsers round his body—Ferminger walked away—I asked Hastings where the other man was—he said, “I do not know”—I called to another policeman, and Davis took Ferminger into custody—while I was searching Hastings information of the robbery came in.

*Hastings.* Q. Did not I say I had a coat and a cloak? A. No—he said a great-coat—he did not say he picked them up—he said he was going to take them to the London-road, to sell.

*RICHARD DAVIS.* I am a policeman. I was on duty the same evening, on the opposite side of the road, and saw Bunyan stop Hastings—I saw Ferminger go away, and I took him into custody—I found nothing on him.

*JOSEPH ILES.* On the 28th of March, Ferminger and Wilson were in the Crown public house at Peckham all the afternoon—they came into the tap-room between six and seven o'clock, and played at “shove-half-penny” for a pint of porter—Hastings came in and they all three sat down together—Wilson said to him, “Come, Tom, our time is up, we must be off”—they all went together—and as near as eight o'clock as I can judge, Hastings came in with a bundle under his arm, they had gone between six and seven o'clock—Hastings came in alone with that bundle and sat down—he kept opening the window-curtain and looking out—he called me as I was going out, and he said, “See whether there is a policeman out there”—I said, “Yes, there is”—he sat down, and kept opening the window-curtain till the policeman went away—he then went outside, and Wilson came and in called for half-a-pint of porter, and filled his pipe with tobacco—he brought nothing—Ferminger came in and said to him, “Your brother wants you”—he said, “I am coming out directly”—Wilson went out with Ferminger, and I opened the curtain, and saw them all three together—I saw no more of them—they went down the ground together.

*Wilson.* Q. Was it I and Ferminger, or I and Hastings called for the beer? A. You and Ferminger—you had a black pudding and a halfpenny loaf.

*SAMUEL WRIGHT.* I am a policeman. On the 29th of March about eleven o'clock in the morning, I was on duty in Walworth—I received information, and went to the Crown at Peckham—I saw Wilson playing in the skittle-ground—I said, I wanted him, to step out with me—he came out; and when on the road I asked him, if he had seen Hastings—he said he had not since last night—he said he was with him from eleven o'clock until half-past eight o'clock—I took him to the station-house, and took the shoes off his feet—I went to Mr. Fletcher's garden—the foot-marks exactly corresponded with the nails in his shoes—there were marks of more than one person there—I went to search the house where he lives—I found nothing there; but I saw the ground in his mother's garden had been disturbed—I got a spade and dug up these five cloaks, all buried under ground.

*Wilson.* He told me coming along the road, that he would make my shoes

fit whether they would or no. *Witness.* I never mentioned a word about it.

*Wilson.* The garden lies open for any body to put things in.

*RHODA WRIGHT.* At eight o'clock I saw Wilson and Ferminger come down from the Britannia Gate—they went straight home—Wilson had a parcel before him—Ferminger had nothing.

HASTINGS—GUILTY. Aged 21.

WILSON—GUILTY.\* Aged 22.

FERMINGER—GUILTY. Aged 17.

} Transported for Seven  
Years.

*Before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

1118. JAMES CLEMENTS was indicted for feloniously assaulting Eliza Burke, on the 28th of March, with intent to rob her.

*ELIZA BURKE.* I live in New-street, New-cut. On the 28th of March I had been to Deptford, and on returning I stopped at the King's Arms, in the Old Kent-road—it was about a quarter before eleven o'clock at night—I got off the coach at the door of the King's Arms, and went in to meet my husband—I had been to Deptford to fetch a rabbit, but I did not bring it, as it was a very wet night—as I was going into the King's Arms I saw the prisoner and two other men—I went into the King's Arms, and my husband was not there; and as I was coming out again, the prisoner came behind me and knocked me down—I have the wound now on my face and hand, which I received when I was knocked down; and my eye was closed up—my shawl was pulled off me—I screamed out "Police," and the policemen came and took the prisoner directly—I am sure he is the person who came behind me, and I was knocked down directly on my face—this was within two yards of the door of the house—my shawl was pulled off me, but I caught it on my arm.

*Cross-examined by MR. MAHON.* Q. Is your name Eliza Burke? A. Yes; I am known by the name of Fairclough, which is my mother's name—most people might call me Hill—that is not my real name—I am married to James Burke.

Q. Upon your oath are you married? A. I am not obliged to tell you that—I live with Burke, and borrow his name certainly—I support myself in the best way I can—I do not walk in Southwark and the New-cut—I am not married to Burke—my name is Fairclough—I went to see a friend home—the omnibus took me and brought me back—I had no husband to meet at the King's Arms, but that is no business of your's—Burke is not a thief—I do not know that he has been tried at the Surrey Sessions—I never was tried—Burke is a hawker of tea-trays and other things—I was sober when I came from Deptford—I had one glass of brandy before I started, at the Centurion at Deptford—I left town about five o'clock in the evening—I did not speak to the prisoner, or to any one, at the King's Arms, to my knowledge—I will not be on my oath about it—I did not notice any one, *barring* the prisoner and two more men—no one came out with me—I never saw the prisoner before he came behind me—I was struck behind—I fell on my face: that is the way my face got cut—I had this shawl on which I have on now—it was not taken from me—I kept it on my arm—I swear that the prisoner did not speak a word to me—my shawl was pulled off—I cannot swear that he pulled it.

ROBERT ADAMS (*police-constable R 171.*) I saw the prosecutrix getting up from the ground. I do not consider her to have been perfectly sober—

I saw the prisoner three or four yards from her running towards the public-house door—the prosecutrix was in the road four or five yards from the foot-path—her shawl was on her arm—it appeared as if it had been pulled off—her face was dreadfully cut and smothered with mud—I took the prisoner—he said he was not the one who did it.

*Cross-examined.* Q. You saw nothing but the prisoner going to the public-house and the prosecutrix getting up? A. No; if the prisoner had got into the public-house, he must have been found there—the street was dirty: it was raining at the time—I do not consider that she was in such a state, as that she might have fallen—she had been drinking.

COURT to ELIZA BURKE. Q. Are you sure that the prisoner was one of the men who pulled the shawl? A. My shawl was pulled when I was struck in the back—the other two persons who were with the prisoner went away—one of them came to the station-house to speak for the prisoner; but he did not come the next day—my shawl was not pulled violently: it was caught by the corner—I was knocked down on the stones, which cut my face—I have every reason to believe it was the prisoner who struck me.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I was coming out of the King's Arms door, and saw this woman lying in the road—she got up and gave the officer charge of me.

**NOT GUILTY.**

*First Jury, before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

1119. ANN RICH was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of March, 1 half-crown, five shillings, 1 sixpence, and 12 half-pence, the monies of Robert Kirby, from his person.

ROBERT KIRBY. I am a smith, and live in Little Suffolk-street. On the 27th of March I met the prisoner between three and four o'clock in the morning—I had been having a walk with Eliza Proctor, and I went to sleep with her at a house in Kent-street—I had known her before—I left my money in my clothes pocket, on a chair by the side of the bed—there were two beds in the room—there was nobody in the room when I went in—I was awake by Proctor, who told me I was being robbed—I immediately got out of bed, and a young man who was in the room with the prisoner, kept her in the room while I dressed, and went down and got a policeman, and gave her in charge—I lost half-a-crown, five shillings, and about 6d. in halfpence—she was searched at the station-house, and 4s. 1½d. found on her—the half-crown was found.

ELIZA PROCTOR. I have known Kirby twelve months—I am his sweetheart—I get my living by waistcoat work—I met him on the 27th of March—I went and slept with him in this room—the prisoner was not there then—I was awake by hearing her jingling the money, and saw her taking it from the waistcoat-pocket—she put it down her bosom—there was a man in the room with her—I told Kirby, and the young man kept her there while the prosecutor fetched a policeman—the young man told her she had got the prosecutor's money—she said she had not—when the policeman came I believe some of it was found.

JAMES SMITH. I am a policeman. Kirby came for me—I went with him to the house—and found a young man holding the prisoner in the street—I went there hearing the cry of, "Police"—Kirby said she had robbed him—he could not exactly tell what of till he got to the station-house, and there he said he was robbed of 8s.—the prisoner was very violent, and tore most of her clothes off, and would insist on being searched—she said she had no money about her, but I found 1s. in silver and 6½d. in copper on one side in her stays—she said she had no more, but on the other side of her stays I found a half-crown.

*Prisoner.* I told him I had brought out 5s. and spent 1s.—I never saw a farthing of the man's money at all.

NOT GUILTY.

1120. EDWARD GORDON was indicted for stealing, on the 27th of February, 1 watch, value 5*l.*, and 1 watch-ribbon, value 1*d.*, the goods of Richard James Lockwood, from his person.

RICHARD JAMES LOCKWOOD. I have been mate of the *Willian Lushington* merchant vessel, which came from St. Kitts. On the morning of the 27th of February, I had come from Gravesend by the night-tide—I called at the Elephant and Castle for a little refreshment—I was quite sober—I was sitting in the tap-room by the fire, having a glass of purl—the prisoner came in after me—he sat down some time about a yard from me—there was nobody between us—he asked me if I could tell him what time it was, very shortly after he came in—I told him one hand of my watch was loose, and I could not depend upon it—I took my watch out, and held it for him to feel the hand, that it was loose—I returned it to my fob—it had a black ribbon to it—I dropped asleep from fatigue—I was *dead beat*—I was not asleep more than five minutes—when I awoke I missed my watch, and the prisoner was gone—I have never found my watch—I would give 5*l.* if I could, for my father gave it to me, and he is dead—I had had it for thirteen years—the prisoner was quite a stranger—he turned his pockets inside-out, saying, “I have no money, give me a pint of beer,” and I gave him one—I am sure he is the man—there was no clock in the room—I put my watch in my right hand waistcoat-pocket.

ANN GRAHAM. I am the daughter of the landlady of the Elephant and Castle. I recollect the prosecutor coming into the house at six o'clock in the morning, and he was there between nine and ten o'clock, sitting by the fire, and I saw the prisoner sitting by the side of him—I heard the prisoner ask the time—Lockwood pulled his watch out to show him—he returned it to his right-hand waistcoat pocket, and fell asleep—I saw the prisoner go away about five minutes after the prosecutor fell asleep—I was not in the tap-room then—Lockwood missed his watch immediately after the prisoner was gone—there was no other person in the room from the time Lockwood showed his watch to the prisoner till he missed it—I am quite sure he is the man.

*Prisoner.* Q. Were there not two young women standing before the bar? A. There was one, but the prosecutor was in the tap-room—after you went away a farmer came in, but the prosecutor had lost his watch then.

RICHARD WILLIAM PARKER. I am a policeman. I had information about this on the 27th of February—I understood the prisoner went by the name of *Teddy*—I apprehended him that day, within an hour and a half of the robbery, at Aldgate—I told him I wanted him for stealing a silver watch from a gentleman—he asked where—I said, “At the Elephant and Castle”—he said he was never there in his life, and that he was a hard-working, industrious man—I said I must take him to the station-house—he said he would go quietly if I would not lay hold of him—I took him to the station-house, and asked if he had any money—he said, “No”—I searched him, and in his right-hand pocket I found 1*s.* and a knife; in his waistcoat pocket, 6*d.*; and in his fob, half-a-crown.

*Prisoner's Defence.* It is no use saying any thing—I am as innocent as a new-born infant of it—that man is half-cracked—he does not know what he says at times—I went into the house having used it for five years, to have

a pint of beer, and saw this man sitting down—two young women stood before the bar, and he seemed as if he had been drinking with them—drank my beer, and came out—many people might have gone in for what I know—at the time I came out there was a man came in.

RICHARD JAMES LOCKWOOD *re-examined*. The prisoner sat on my left side—my ribbon and all was taken—my coat was not buttoned.

**GUILTY.** Aged 33.—Transported for Seven Years.

1121. THOMAS PEARSON was indicted for stealing, on the 4th of April, 3 pairs of trowsers, value 15s., the goods of John Walker.

CHARLOTTE WALKER. I am the wife of John Walker. He has been master of a South Seaman, and lives at Deptford-road—I am in the slop line—last Monday, between eight and nine o'clock, I was sitting in my parlour, and on going into the shop, I saw the prisoner in the act of crawling on his hands and knees round the counter—I gave an alarm, and a gentleman jumped up, who was sitting there, he ran after him and brought the prisoner back—I found a pair of trowsers about a yard outside the shop which had been on a chair behind the counter—these are them.

JOHN DAY. I live with the prosecutor. I saw a boy running out of the shop with something in his hand—I gave an alarm, and the policeman stopped him—I believe the prisoner is the boy.

CHARLES MANLEY. I am a policeman. I heard a cry of "Stop thief" and saw the prisoner running round the corner—I stopped him—he said, "What do you collar me for? they did not see me take them?"—I took him back to the shop—Mrs. Walker produced the trowsers—there was no other boy running.

CHARLOTTE WALKER *re-examined*. I do not know what coloured coat the boy had on, I was so frightened.

*Prisoner's Defence.* I belong to a vessel, and had liberty to go to the fair—I ran up Rose-alley, to get to it easier—I was stopped by two policemen, who took hold of me, and brought me to the shop.

JURY to CHARLES MANLEY. Q. How far was he from the shop when you met him? A. Three hundred yards—he was never lost sight of.

GEORGE STOWE. I am a sergeant of the police. I was standing by the Royal Oak public-house, and heard the cry of "Stop thief"—I made towards the spot, and saw Day making towards the prisoner—I immediately ran after him, and never lost sight of him till he was secured.

**GUILTY.\*** Aged 16.—Transported for Seven Years.

*Before Mr. Justice Patteson.*

1122. JAMES GRIFFITHS and JOHN CALLAGHAN were indicted for feloniously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Eliza Jackson and another, on the 13th of March, at Saint Mary Magdalene, Bermondsey, and stealing therein 1 sheet, value 1s.; 2 pillow-cases, value 1s. 6d., the goods of the said Eliza Jackson; 1 pair of stockings, value 2d.; 1 pair of braces, value 6d.; 7 rugs, value 3s.; 6 pictures, value 3d.; 2 razors, value 1s.; 1 hat, value 4s.; 1 pair of gloves, value 1s.; and 1 halfpenny; the goods and monies of James Wilson.—2nd Count, describing it as the dwelling-house of William Everett.

ELIZA JACKSON. I live at No. 5, Artillery-place, Bermondsey. Mr. William Everett put me and my brother in to take charge of the premises—he formerly occupied the house, and left it for the purpose of its being pulled down—the house does not belong to him—he was the former tenant

—he pays the rent for it till it comes down for the Rail-road—I have every reason to believe he is not settled with by the Railway Company—my brother works for him as a labouring man, and sleeps in the house as well as myself—on the 30th of March I was sitting in the parlour, about eleven o'clock in the morning, and heard a stamping over my head—it was a singular noise, and lasted for a considerable time, at least an hour—I had not been out during the day, and did not think any body could be in the house—after hearing the bell-wire pulling by my side, and the tea-things rattling, I became alarmed, and was too frightened to go out immediately—in the course of a short time I saw the two prisoners open the door, and come into the room—when they saw me they retreated—I followed them—they went through the passage to the stair-case—I followed, and got up to them on the stair-case—I instantly caught hold of Griffiths, and said to him, “It is you that have so frightened and alarmed me”—he said nothing to that—Callaghan was in the front, and Griffiths behind him—there are some small stairs leading to the yard, and the oil-cloth was torn—I hit Griffiths, and said, “You worthless villain, it is you that alarmed me; I have a sword in the next room; had I known it, I would have run it through you”—both tried to make their escape, one before the other, and they fell to the ground—I then ran to the front of the house, and gave an alarm—Griffiths was coming through a crowd which I had round me, and I caught hold of him by his bosom, and saw he had my pillow-case—Goodman afterwards came to my assistance, and he found out the other prisoner—there were two holes made in the wall, and a brick taken out at a time—the hole was boarded up—it is of an immense size, and would either lead to the stable or the back part of the house—you can get into the house through the wall—it is the wall of a garden—if a person came through the hole, they would first come into the garden—there was, a short time ago, a hole under my kitchen stairs, but that has been blocked up—I found the articles named in the indictment disturbed—some were mine, and some my brother's, who lives with me, and also his wife's.

**JURY.** Q. How did they get into the house from the garden? *A.* At the back door—the hole I speak of leads into the court by the side of my house—the pillow-cases are mine, and the sheet.

**ROBERT GOODMAN.** I am a private watchman. In consequence of an alarm made by the prosecutrix, I went to her assistance—I did not see either of the prisoners when I first went on the premises—I saw Callaghan come from the back wash-house across the garden, and go over the wall into a gentleman's garden adjoining—I saw a sheet about him, which he dropped—Mrs. Jackson took it up—I saw it on Callaghan's person.

*Callaghan.* If you saw me with the sheet, why not take me? *Witness.* I saw him with it when he came out of the wash-house—he took it from his bosom, and threw it down—I followed him, and left the sheet—the prosecutrix came in and took the sheet up.

**ELIZA JACKSON.** I picked up the sheet.

**SOLOMON GARNET.** I am a policeman. I took the prisoners into custody, and took them to the station-house—Griffiths told me he had engaged to go on board a man-of-war, and thought he might as well have a few shillings previous to going.

**GRIFFITHS—GUILTY.** Aged 20. } Of stealing only.—Transported  
**CALLAGHAN—GUILTY.** Aged 17. } for Seven Years.



*Before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

1123. JAMES ARRAND was indicted for stealing, on the 24th of March, 1 finger-glass, value 1s. 6d., the goods of James Harsant.

JAMES HARSANT. I keep a shop in John Street, Southwark. I was sitting at dinner on the 24th March—the prisoner came up and took the glass—Mrs. Harsant told him to put it down, but he ran off—I pursued him—he gave me the slip down some turnings, but an officer stopped him till I came up—this is the glass—it was on the table outside the door.

WILLIAM REYNOLDS. I heard the cry of "Stop thief"—I saw the prisoner running with the glass in his hand, and took him—he put the glass down on the ground, and ran round a court into a public-house.

**GUILTY.** Aged 19.—Confined Three Months.

1124. DAVID BAKER was indicted for stealing, on the 26th March, 3 shillings and 4 sixpences, the monies of William Mortlock.

SARAH MORTLOCK. I am the wife of William Mortlock, and live at Merton, in Surrey. On the 26th of March, I had to send my goods down to my husband—I was then living in Tottenham-court-road—I sent them by the errand-cart man who lives at Merton—I expected to go with him; but when he came, I could not go—in consequence of some circumstances, I thought it necessary to go to the Elephant and Castle, between ten and twelve o'clock at night—I took the wrong road, and got down to Peckham, and had to inquire my way back to the Elephant and Castle; and in order to get home as quickly as possible, I thought I would hire a cab—I saw the prisoner with a cab—I asked him what he would take me to Merton for—he said 5s.—I asked if there were any turnpikes—he said yes, there was one—I asked what the toll would be—he said 5½d.—I said, unless he would take me for 4s. 6d., or for 5s. and pay the turnpike, I could not go—he agreed, and I got in—he said it would make no difference if I gave him the money then—I gave him three shillings and four sixpences, which was all I had, except one farthing—he told me to wait, while he went across the way, and he went—I waited, and he did not come—I got into the cab; and, instead of his coming, three men came to try to get me out—I resisted, and would not get out—the prisoner found they could not get me out, and he came himself, and insisted upon my getting out of the cab—he said, what did I do in that cab—I told him I had paid him the money to go to Merton, and till he took me there I would not get out—he said he was not the man, and knew nothing about it—I have not the slightest doubt that he is the man who had the money—he insisted upon my getting out, and said he would pull me out—I dared him to do it, and he got up to push me out—I called the policeman, who came and took him—I told the policeman he was the man I had paid the money to—the prisoner made no answer—I am quite sure he was the man who had the custody of the cab when I first of all went up, and the person to whom I paid the money—he sat in the cab when I went up, and he went away, and left me there.

*Prisoner.* I knew nothing at all about the case till the men came, and told me that a woman was in my cab—it was half-past twelve o'clock before I got on the stand—I took a gentleman to Peckham from the same stand at a quarter past ten, and did not return till half-past twelve—I then went to the cook-shop to get my supper. *Witness.* I went up close to the cab, and spoke to the driver—I cannot say how many cabs were on the stand, but his was the last one—I did not go out of sight of the cab, nor more than five yards from it—no other cab came up.

WILLIAM FISHER (police-constable L 73.) I was on duty, on Saturday



night, the 26th of March, between eleven and twelve o'clock, to the best of my knowledge, and hearing some altercation, I went over, and saw the prosecutrix sitting in the cab—she said she had paid the cabman 5s. to take her to Merton, and he would not take her—I saw no person with the cab—I took the horse's head to turn him round—then the prisoner came and said it was his cab—I took them down to the station-house—he said he had not received any money—he did not then say he had been with a gentleman at Peckham.

*Prisoner.* You say you saw nobody standing by the cab. *Witness.* When I came up to the cab, there were a number of persons, but nobody in possession of the cab—with a view of finding who it belonged to, I took the horse's head, and said, "Who does this belong to?" and you said, "Me"—I took hold of the horse, and was leading it—you asked me to get into the cab, and said you would drive it to the station-house, but I did not get in—I led the cab down to the station-house—there were several persons followed us—I cannot say whether any body on the other side had hold of the reins.

*Prisoner.* This man was drunk, and the prosecutrix was intoxicated—if not drunk, I have witnesses to prove all this—I was in the gentleman's company, (Mr. Phelps,) and never left the Red Cow, at Peckham, till a quarter past twelve o'clock.

*SARAH MORTLOCK re-examined.* I had nothing to drink—I left Tottenham-court-road about eight o'clock in the evening—my goods were not packed up till after 6 o'clock in the evening—I thought I was in the right way of going home, and never went into any public-house at all—it was impossible for the cab, where I paid the money, to have been drawn away, and another to come in its place, and I not see it.

*Prisoner to WILLIAM FISHER.* Q. Did any body drive the cab down to the station-house? *A.* I had hold of the horse's head on the near side—I led the horse—the cab is No. 1230—the prisoner did not assist me to get into the cab, and drive me down to the station-house.

*Prisoner.* The woman was asked at the station-house if I was the person—she was a good while before she would say, and she held out her hand, and said to the inspector, "Will you allow me your hand"—he gave her his hand, and she turned round and said I was the person—it appeared to me that the inspector pressed her—he did not think proper to take the charge—I was discharged—and he gave her a note, and said she could summons me for it.

*COURT to WILLIAM FISHER.* Q. Was he discharged by the inspector referring the woman to Union-hall for a summons? *A.* I cannot tell; but the woman said he was the man at the station-house—the inspector is not here—she did hesitate for some time at first about identifying him.

*Prisoner.* After I was discharged from the station-house, I returned to the same rank, and heard there from several of the other men that she had been asking several of them whether they would take her down for 5s.—every body refused her—it could not be earlier than half-past twelve o'clock when I returned to the rank, and she states that she paid the money at half-past eleven o'clock—it must be that she paid the money to the last cab that was there then, and then I returning to the stand, she thought it was mine—there is a man in the prison who was at Union-hall at the time this woman came to take a warrant out, and he will state that she said at the office, that the man that drove the cab down to the station-house, was not the man she gave the money to.

Before Mr. Common Sense

1123. JAMES ARRAND was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 1 finger-glass, value 1s. 6d., the goods of Mrs. Harsant.

JAMES HARSANT. I keep a shop in the Strand, and was sitting at dinner on the 24th March, when the prisoner came in with a glass—Mrs. Harsant told him to take it—she gave me the slip down till I came up—this is the glass.

WILLIAM REYNOLDS. I saw the prisoner running with the glass down on the ground, and

**GUILTY.**

1124. DAVID F. was indicted for stealing, on the 1st of March, 2 shillings and 4 pence, the goods of the town-hall when the prosecutrix came to take out a prisoner—she stated that she paid 5s. to a person

SARAH MORTLOCK. cab, and in a short time, that this other person came up, Merton, in 8 pence, not the person she paid the money to.

to my husband. The Inspector asked me whether that was the man by the cab, and I said it was the man—he was then taken, and locked up till he came before the Magistrate—the Magistrate asked me whether that was the man, and I said, "Yes, it was."—they asked whether I was quite sure—I said, "Yes," and he pulled off his coat, thinking I should not know him—I said, "I know him perfectly well."

Prisoner. What she is stating now, happened on the day that I was taken. **GUILTY.** Aged 29.—Transported for Seven Years.

1125. GEORGE CHAPMAN was indicted for stealing, on the 26th of March, 1 ham, value 10s., the goods of John Scovell and others.

LEWIS EVANS. I am managing clerk at Topping's wharf, which belongs to John, Henry, and George Scovell. The prisoner was warehouseman there—on the 26th of March, he placed the keys of the warehouse in my possession—at eight o'clock the same night, I was passing the warehouse, and saw the prisoner going into the warehouse, which he had no reason to do—I waited some time, and then went into the warehouse, and saw him coming out—(it contained eighty-one loose hams, which had been on the floor—while I was out, he took the opportunity of going to the counting-house, and taking the keys again)—when I saw him, I asked him what he did there—he said, to see that the warehouse was locked up—I told him to get a light—he dropped something, and when he brought a light, I found it was a ham in a bag—I asked him what it was, and he said a ham which he was going to take home—he had no right to remove it at all, nor to go there.

Prisoner. I had permission to have a ham at cost price, and was going to weigh it in the flour scales on the other side—Mr. Cruso was the person that authorized me to have one of the hams—I had not given up the keys nor taken in the notes of what hams had been delivered that day. Witness. He had delivered a note an hour before, of eighty-one hams delivered that day—he placed this note on the desk, as his return of what goods I should find in that warehouse.

JOHN BROWN. The prisoner gave the hams to my charge that night about half-past seven o'clock—there were eighty-one—they were all right

and in a short time was miss **GUILTY.**

1126. R. were indicted for the proper John ten pence missed in a li them

C I p the at

time I went and counted them—there were only eighty—

40.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

TARRANT and FREDERICK BLACKWELL  
on the 17th of March, 8 pigeons, value 2*l.* 5*s.*,

Blackwell-fields. On the 17th of March I had  
at two o'clock in the day—on the 18th I  
at six o'clock in the morning—they had been kept  
made in the garden, that I could shut and lock  
a part of them.

*Examined by* MR. PAYNE. Q. How do you know them? A.  
The feather out of each of their wings—they could not get away—  
could go along the shed about twenty yards—they could not get out  
night—the lad fastened them up that night.

CHRISTOPHER SPRINKS. I am apprentice to Mr. Beaumont. The  
prosecutor lodges with me—I shut up the pigeons a little before six o'clock  
that evening—there were ten pigeons—I missed them next morning—I  
have seen them since—I know them.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How long had he had them? A. About six  
weeks—I am quite sure there was no place left open where they could get  
out—I counted them—there was ten at six o'clock—I know them by  
their wings—I had seen them pulled—and their colours.

CHARLES WATERMAN. I know the prisoner Blackwell. On Thursday  
the 17th of March, a about quarter-past nine o'clock, he came down to my  
fathers', in Lark-hall-lane—he had four pigeons—he asked me if I would  
buy a pair of them—I came to the lamp-post, ten yards from the door,  
and asked what he wanted for them—he said, "A shilling for two"—I gave  
him 6*d.*, which I told him was all I had, and I would give him the other  
6*d.* when I saw him again, which I did on Saturday.

WILLIAM JOHNSON (*police-sergeant P 16.*) In consequence of informa-  
tion, I went to Tarrant's father's house on the 21st—I found two pigeons  
—the pigeon-house was fixed to the house in the back yard—the prosecu-  
tor swore to them—I then went to Hopwood, another prisoner who we  
had in custody, but the bill was thrown out against him—Hopwood gave  
his evidence before the Magistrate—he was not sworn to give his evidence  
at Union-hall—we found Tarrant at his father's house—he lives there.

THOMAS PRITCHARD (*police-constable P 167.*) I was present when  
Tarrant was taken—I took off his shoes and went to where Mr. Hall lives,  
and compared some marks there with these shoes, and they fitted exactly.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Have you got the shoes here? A. No; they  
were common boy's shoes—the heel of the shoe had an iron tip—I did not  
examine Hopwood's shoes.

*Tarrant's Defence.* I met with Hopwood about one o'clock in the day  
—he asked me if I wanted to buy a pair of pigeons—they were a pair of  
dragons—he wanted 2*s.* for them—I looked at them, and gave him the  
money—he went away.

*Blackwell's Defence.* I met Hopwood, and gave him 5*s.* for two pairs.

THOMAS PRITCHARD *re-examined.* There were several boys' feet-marks.

CHARLES TARRANT. I am the prisoner's father; I am a bricklayer.  
My son bought the pigeons at one o'clock in the day, of Hopwood—I  
saw him bring them in—he had four or five more pigeons—I am usually

**SARAH MORTLOCK re-examined.** The police station-house—the prisoner sat on the seat.  
**Prisoner.** Q. Did the policeman sit in the cab? No, he did not—he held the head of the horse rank.

**JURY.** Q. Was it moonlight? **A.** Yes—see him with the gas and the light of the evening.

**COURT.** Q. How came you to hesitate as I hesitated not at all—when I was asked whether I paid the money, I said, “Yes, that is the number I wished to know the number of the cab, hired, and referred it to Union-hall—I have no objection.”

**GEORGE CHAPMAN.** I have come out of the gaol taking a ham—I was in the town-hall when the prisoner was summoned against the prisoner—she stated standing by the cab, and in a short time, the prisoner and this was not the person she paid the money for.

**SARAH MORTLOCK.** The Inspector asked me—I said that was the man—he was then taken before the Magistrate—the Magistrate asked me—I said, “Yes, it was.”—they asked whether I knew him perfectly well.

**Prisoner.** What she is stating now, happened.

**GUILTY.** Aged 29.—Transported for life.

**1125. GEORGE CHAPMAN** was indicted for the larceny of March, 1 ham, value 10s, the goods of John Lewis Evans.

**LEWIS EVANS.** I am managing clerk of the warehouse belongs to John, Henry, and George Scovell. The prisoner was there—on the 26th of March, he placed the ham in the possession—at eight o'clock the same night, I saw the prisoner and saw the prisoner going into the warehouse door—I waited some time, and then went into the warehouse coming out—(it contained eighty-one loose hams on the floor—while I was out, he took the opportunity to take the ham out of the warehouse, and taking the keys again)—when I saw the prisoner there—he said, to see that the warehouse was locked—to get a light—he dropped something, and I found it was a ham in a bag—I asked him whether it was his which he was going to take home—he had no objection to go there.

**Prisoner.** I had permission to have a ham to weigh it in the flour scales on the other side of the street—that authorized me to have one of the hams—nor taken in the notes of what hams had been taken. He had delivered a note an hour before, of eight days—he placed this note on the desk, as his business was to find in that warehouse.

**JOHN BROWN.** The prisoner gave the ham to me about half-past seven o'clock—there were eight hams in the warehouse.

and in a short time I went and counted them—there were only eighty—one was missing.

**GUILTY.** Aged 40.—*Recommended to mercy.*—Confined Six Months.

1126. **ROBERT TARRANT** and **FREDERICK BLACKWELL** were indicted for stealing, on the 17th of March, 8 pigeons, value 2*l.* 5*s.*, the property of John Hall.

**JOHN HALL.** I live in Stockwell-fields. On the 17th of March I had ten pigeons, which I saw safe at two o'clock in the day—on the 18th I missed them at half-past six o'clock in the morning—they had been kept in a little place which I made in the garden, that I could shut and lock them in—these are a part of them.

*Cross-examined by MR. PAYNE.* Q. How do you know them? *A.* I pulled one feather out of each of their wings—they could not get away—they could go along the shed about twenty yards—they could not get out at night—the lad fastened them up that night.

**CHRISTOPHER SPRINKS.** I am apprentice to Mr. Beaumont. The prosecutor lodges with me—I shut up the pigeons a little before six o'clock that evening—there were ten pigeons—I missed them next morning—I have seen them since—I know them.

*Cross-examined.* Q. How long had he had them? *A.* About six weeks—I am quite sure there was no place left open where they could get out—I counted them—there was ten at six o'clock—I know them by their wings—I had seen them pulled—and their colours.

**CHARLES WATERMAN.** I know the prisoner Blackwell. On Thursday the 17th of March, a about quarter-past nine o'clock, he came down to my fathers', in Lark-hall-lane—he had four pigeons—he asked me if I would buy a pair of them—I came to the lamp-post, ten yards from the door, and asked what he wanted for them—he said, "A shilling for two"—I gave him 6*d.*, which I told him was all I had, and I would give him the other 6*d.* when I saw him again, which I did on Saturday.

**WILLIAM JOHNSON** (*police-sergeant P 16.*) In consequence of information, I went to Tarrant's father's house on the 21st—I found two pigeons—the pigeon-house was fixed to the house in the back yard—the prosecutor swore to them—I then went to Hopwood, another prisoner who we had in custody, but the bill was thrown out against him—Hopwood gave his evidence before the Magistrate—he was not sworn to give his evidence at Union-hall—we found Tarrant at his father's house—he lives there.

**THOMAS PRITCHARD** (*police-constable P 167.*) I was present when Tarrant was taken—I took off his shoes and went to where Mr. Hall lives, and compared some marks there with these shoes, and they fitted exactly.

*Cross-examined.* Q. Have you got the shoes here? *A.* No; they were common boy's shoes—the heel of the shoe had an iron tip—I did not examine Hopwood's shoes.

*Tarrant's Defence.* I met with Hopwood about one o'clock in the day—he asked me if I wanted to buy a pair of pigeons—they were a pair of dragons—he wanted 2*s.* for them—I looked at them, and gave him the money—he went away.

*Blackwell's Defence.* I met Hopwood, and gave him 5*s.* for two pairs.

**THOMAS PRITCHARD re-examined.** There were several boys' feet-marks.

**CHARLES TARRANT.** I am the prisoner's father; I am a bricklayer. My son bought the pigeons at one o'clock in the day, of Hopwood—I saw him bring them in—he had four or five more pigeons—I am usually

smoking my pipe after dinner, and saw it—my son was at home at his own house—he lives with me in Stockwell-place.

COURT. Q. Did he sleep with you on the 17th of March? A. I built a room for the boy to sleep in, and he slept there all night—he was at home by eight o'clock, and next morning he got up at seven and went to work.

JURY to THOMAS PRITCHARD. Q. Where did you find these pigeons? A. At Farrant's, in a pigeon-house, in the yard—we went through the house to get to it.

TARRANT—GUILTY. Aged 17.

BLACKWELL—GUILTY. Aged 18.

} Confined Six Months.

*Before Mr. Sergeant Arabin.*

1127. EDWARD LOADER was indicted for embezzlement.

DAVID COUTY, Jun. I am an upholsterer. The prisoner was in my employ for twenty months.

MARY ANN LINSTON. I went to Mr. Couty's shop on the 29th of February, and purchased a clothes horse of the prisoner—I paid him 7s. for it—he gave me this receipt.

CHARLES NICHOLLS. I went to the prosecutors, and purchased a set of book-shelves—I paid the prisoner 7s. for them—I do not recollect when it was.

Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN. Q. Was it about the 2d of March? A. I think it was.

DAVID COUTY re-examined. Q. Did the prisoner pay you the 7s. paid by Mrs. Linston on the 29th of February? A. No—it was his duty to have delivered it to me as soon as he next saw me, after being in possession of it; and he should have made an entry of it in the day-book at the time of the sale—I never received from him the 7s. he had on the 2d of March—I had information that this was going on, and I arranged the plan to detect him.

Cross-examined. Q. How long had he been in your service? A. About twenty months—he came to me at my solicitation—here is a petty cash-book which he kept, containing an account of money he expended—he was in the habit of receiving of me, in the early part of the week, a sum of money, out of which he used to make petty disbursements—I make up my book on Saturday, and then in the early part of the week I generally made him some advance—about Wednesday, he generally used to ask me to let him have a few shillings—it was never inquired whether he wanted it for disbursements or for wages.

Q. Did it happen, that in the week beginning on the 29th of February, you did not make him any advance till the Friday? A. I cannot charge my memory, but I think I did—it being the transaction of a week, it was left as a mere matter of memory—I will not say I did—on the Saturday before the 29th of February, I think there was about 28s. due to him—he was in the habit of receiving weekly rents for me.

Q. Have you ever told him that, when there was any thing coming to him on the Saturday, he might pay himself out of the rents received in the following week? A. That has occurred several times—at the time he was taken on this charge, I did not ask him whether he had received these sums.

NOT GUILTY.

1128. EDWARD LOADER was again indicted for stealing 1 table value 10s.; and 1 table-cover, value 3s.; the goods of David Couty, jun.



DAVID COUTY. I am an upholsterer. The prisoner was in my service—I lost a table and table-cover—I had not missed them—I found them at the prisoner's lodgings—the officer was with me—I know them to be mine—I had not sold them.

*Cross-examined by MR. BODKIN.* Q. Can you give us an idea when this table left your premises? A. It must have been about twelve months ago—I have a large stock, and a table could not very easily be missed—I had such confidence in the prisoner, I never should for a moment have suspected him of any thing of the kind.

Q. Was it not found at a house which you had to let for a customer of yours, and in which you had placed the prisoner to show it to persons who came to look at it? A. Yes; the prisoner had been there for two months—I know he made mattresses, but I do not know that he used this table to spread them on—I must have been in the house two or three times, but not in the room where this table was—it was not in any way concealed—he knew that I could go in at any time, and find it—he had been in another house which I had to let in the course of the last twelve months—I had been there many times—I saw a table there, but I cannot say that it was this—it had an oil-cloth cover on it, with a pattern that would be easily known—I found it with the cover on, but I should not have known it at one time as well as another—I could only recognize it by certain marks—my confidence in the prisoner would have enabled me to have gone to his room twenty times, and not notice the table—but if I saw the table, that cover was not on it—the prisoner's wife said they had had it for twelve months—I had not missed them at all.

NOT GUILTY.

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*Before Mr. Common Sergeant.*

1129. THOMAS M'DONALD, ANN WILLIAMS, and MARY HARTNETT were indicted for a misdemeanour.

HENRY BROWN. I am in the service of my uncle, Mr. Pitman, a baker, in Amelia-place, Walworth. On the 19th of February, M'Donald came to the shop for a pound of flour—I gave it him, in a paper bag—it came to 2d.—he gave me a sixpence—I gave him 4d. change—he then said he would not have a pound, it was too much—I took it back and gave him 2d. more—I put the sixpence into the till—there was no other silver in the till—in about five minutes the prisoner Williams came in for a 1d. loaf—I served her—she put a sixpence on the counter—I saw it was bad, and told her so—she gave me another which was a good one, and I gave her 5d. change—she immediately left the shop, and said she would go and fetch the man who gave her the sixpence to make me give it her again—I had bent the first sixpence she gave me, and put into my waistcoat-pocket, where I had no other sixpence—I then put on my hat and went to seek for a policeman—I could not find one, but I overtook Williams and Hartnett in about ten minutes—they were nearly a quarter of a mile from our shop, and looking in at Mr. Standish's window—I then saw Williams go into the shop—I looked in at the window—she asked for a penny book, and I saw a penny book given her—she put a sixpence down on the counter, and received 5d. change—she came out and joined Hartnett—they went off together—I went into Standish's shop, and, in consequence of what I heard, I went in pursuit of the prisoners again, with an officer whom I met—we saw Williams and Hartnett standing at Mr. Kennard's shop—the officer pushed them both in—I went in after them, and saw the prisoner M'Donald there—these are the sixpences I took of M'Donald and Williams.



*M'Donald.* Q. Did you see me with the females till I was in the shop?  
*Witness.* No.

MARY ANN STANDISH. I live in Saville-row, Walworth—my brother keeps a shop there. On the 19th of February the prisoner Williams came and bought a penny book—she gave me a sixpence, which I have here—I put it in the till, and there was one other sixpence in the till which was good—I took this sixpence out of the till again—I am sure this is the one I received from Williams.

JOSEPH STANDISH. I was called into the shop, and my sister desired me to look into the till—I saw her take out a bad sixpence—I told her to go after the person, and she took the sixpence with her.

JOHN ORRICK KENNARD. I am a linen-draper, and live at Walworth. The prisoner M'Donald came to my shop, on the 19th of February—he asked for a ball of worsted—he selected two balls, and he gave me a sixpence in payment—I bent it, and found it was bad—I threw it to the door, and desired him to go about his business—I did not see what he did with the sixpence—I saw the two women pushed into the shop.

MARY ANN HUDSON. I was in Mr. Kennard's shop on the 19th of February, when M'Donald came for a ball of worsted—he took two balls, and put down a sixpence—Mr. Kennard bent it nearly double, and threw it towards the door—it did not go out—M'Donald took it up and put it in his mouth—he then began to push the prints about at the door, and said, “I brought in a good sixpence, and I shall not go till I have my money”—two gentlemen came into the shop, and wanted to know what was the matter—I told them—they were looking at him, and one of them said, “There, now, he has swallowed it”—I looked at him, and saw him turning something about in his mouth, and he appeared to swallow something—I said, “I will be on my oath I saw you take it up, and put it into your mouth.”

WILLIAM MARTIN (*police-constable P 27.*) I was called to follow the prisoners Williams and Hartnett—I followed them to Mr. Kennard's shop, and pushed them in—I found M'Donald there—Mrs. Hudson charged him with swallowing a sixpence—he made no reply—I searched him, and found two shillings, one half-crown, and some coppers—I took the two women, and Hartnett dropped these three sixpences from her right hand—there was no bad money found on them—Williams made her escape from Union-hall the same evening—I took her again on the 18th of March.

JOHN FIELD. I am inspector of coin to the Mint. These six sixpences are all counterfeit, and cast in the same mould.

*M'Donald's Defence.* On the 18th of February I was selling some fruit I took one half-crown, two shillings, and two sixpences—I went into Mr. Brown's shop, and he served me with a pound of flour—I gave him 6*d.*—he put down 4*d.*—I then said it was too much, and he put me down 2*d.*—I then went to Mr. Kennard's shop, and gave him a sixpence, which he bent—any body might bend a sixpence.

*Hartnett's Defence.* The officer said he did not know who the sixpences dropped from—nothing was found on me.

M'DONALD—GUILTY.	} Confined One Year.
WILLIAMS—GUILTY.	
HARTNETT—GUILTY.	

1130. WILLIAM TUSTIN and EDWARD MEMORY were indicted for a misdemeanor.

MARY DOWSETT. I am the wife of Thomas Dowsett—he keeps the

Windmill public-house, in Southwark-bridge Road. On the 24th of February two men came to the house, and called for a quartern of five-penny rum—I can't say that they were the prisoners—I served it, and one of them gave me a shilling—I gave him 7*d.* change—I jinked the shilling on the counter, and did not notice any thing particular in it—I put it into the till—there was 4*s.* 6*d.* in silver in the till at the time, but I did not mix that shilling with the rest—I laid it on the edge of the till, because it was wet, and pushed the other money on one side—Langley came in just after—I showed him that shilling—my husband marked it, and Mr. Langley had it.

MARIA WOODS. I live at the Blue Maid, in the Borough. On the 24th of February I saw the two prisoners come in about half-past seven o'clock—Tustin asked for half a quartern of rum—he gave me a shilling, and I gave him 9½*d.* change—I put the shilling into the till—there was other money there—Langley, the officer, came in shortly afterwards, and, from what he said, I was induced to open the till—I gave him out the shilling which Tustin had given me—I know it was the same, for when I put it in I thought it had fallen into the copper till, instead of the silver till, and when I opened the till again, I found it at the edge of the silver till, close to the copper till, quite away from the rest of the silver.

JOSEPH WILLIAMSON. I am a chemist, and live in Newington Causeway. On the evening of the 24th of February, between seven and eight o'clock, Tustin came in for 1*d.* worth of sugar-of-lead—he gave me a shilling, and I gave him 11*d.* change—I put the shilling into the till—I had noticed that it looked rather blue—I thought it was bad, but I was not positive—I did not sound it—there was some good silver in the till—shortly after that Langley came in, and, from what he said, I opened the till again—I took out the same shilling that Tustin gave me—I am sure of that—I still observed the same blue colour on it, and know it was the same—I gave it to the officer—I saw the prisoner Memory in about ten minutes—he came for 1*d.* worth of blue vitriol—he offered me a shilling, but I refused it—I knew it was a bad one directly, and I returned it to him—I afterwards asked him for it again, but he refused to let me have it—he went out of the shop.

EDWARD LANGLEY (*police-serjeant A 11.*) On Wednesday, the 24th of February, I saw the two prisoners together, on Westminster bridge—I followed them, and saw them go to Mrs. Dowset's, a little before seven o'clock—when they came out, I went in, and Mrs. Dowset gave me this shilling, which was marked—I then followed the prisoners to the Blue Maid gin-shop; and when they came out, I went in, and got this shilling from Miss Wood—I then followed the prisoners to Mr. Williamson's; and when they came out, I went in, and got this other shilling—I afterwards followed them, and took them at a tobacconist's, in the London-road—as soon as I took Tustin, he swallowed something in an instant, and he said, “It is no use, you have done no good”—I found 2*s.* 6*d.* in silver, and 1½*d.*, on Memory, and on Tustin 1¾*d.*

JOHN FIELD. These are all counterfeit shillings, and from the same mould.

TUSTIN—GUILTY.	Aged 27.	} Confined One Year.
MEMORY—GUILTY.	Aged 24.	

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1131. MARY ALLEN and WILLIAM GOODGE were indicted for a misdemeanor.



